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FOR ADULTS ONLY

FRENCH KISS COMIX

#5

ADULT COMICS MAG

NASTY GIRLS!

BY THE BEST PORN ARTISTS IN THE WORLD

Tobalina, Messina
Chiyoji, Carralero
Alvaro, Ferocius
Daniel Acuna
Juan Emilio
Noe, Honey
Sosa & Val
Messina

100 PAGES! 52 IN FULL COLOR!

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Editorial

ONWARD WE GO!

It's hard work, but it pays. I mean, the hard work of the past three months spent selecting and preparing the material for our favorite erotic magazine paid off when we heard that coincidentally, it's *your* favorite, too. And that's when we didn't have a single doubt. It's like this: our first edition sold out quickly and we had to run a second printing. Then **Walter**, who handles the email and letters we get, told me that we should be pretty satisfied with all the positive feedback we'd gotten because he'd never seen anything like it in his life. And if you want more, in this issue we give you:

Noe tells us in his very funny story about basketball, saintliness and never-ending sex that when a delicious hottie comes around, even miracles are possible.

Ferocius offers us the torrid coming togethers and falling outs of **Malcom** and **Melba** in a full-color series not recommended for the weak of heart.

Alvaro delights us with the sexy deeds of *Wanda Wolfe*, our favorite man-eating detective.

Chiyoji Tomo reinvents the myth of the horny and ready-to-please nurse in *Miss DD*, the most explicit *hentai* in the history of comics.

In our issue #3, it was **Solano Lopez** who gave us such a sizzling description of the pleasures of sex in outer space, and now it's the award-winning **Daniel Acuña** who shares his ideas of the joys of intergalactic flesh in a comic that unites the craziest science fiction with the hottest humps this side of the galaxy.

These are just a few of the treats that await you just beyond this page. See the rest for yourself. Welcome again to the warm world that we create for you each month, with all the affection in the world, between the covers of each issue of *French Kiss*. So, relax, now you're in good company. Come along with us and enjoy the ride. In just a moment, everything will turn out just great. That's it, follow me, just to the right. There you go.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
First edition: December 2002

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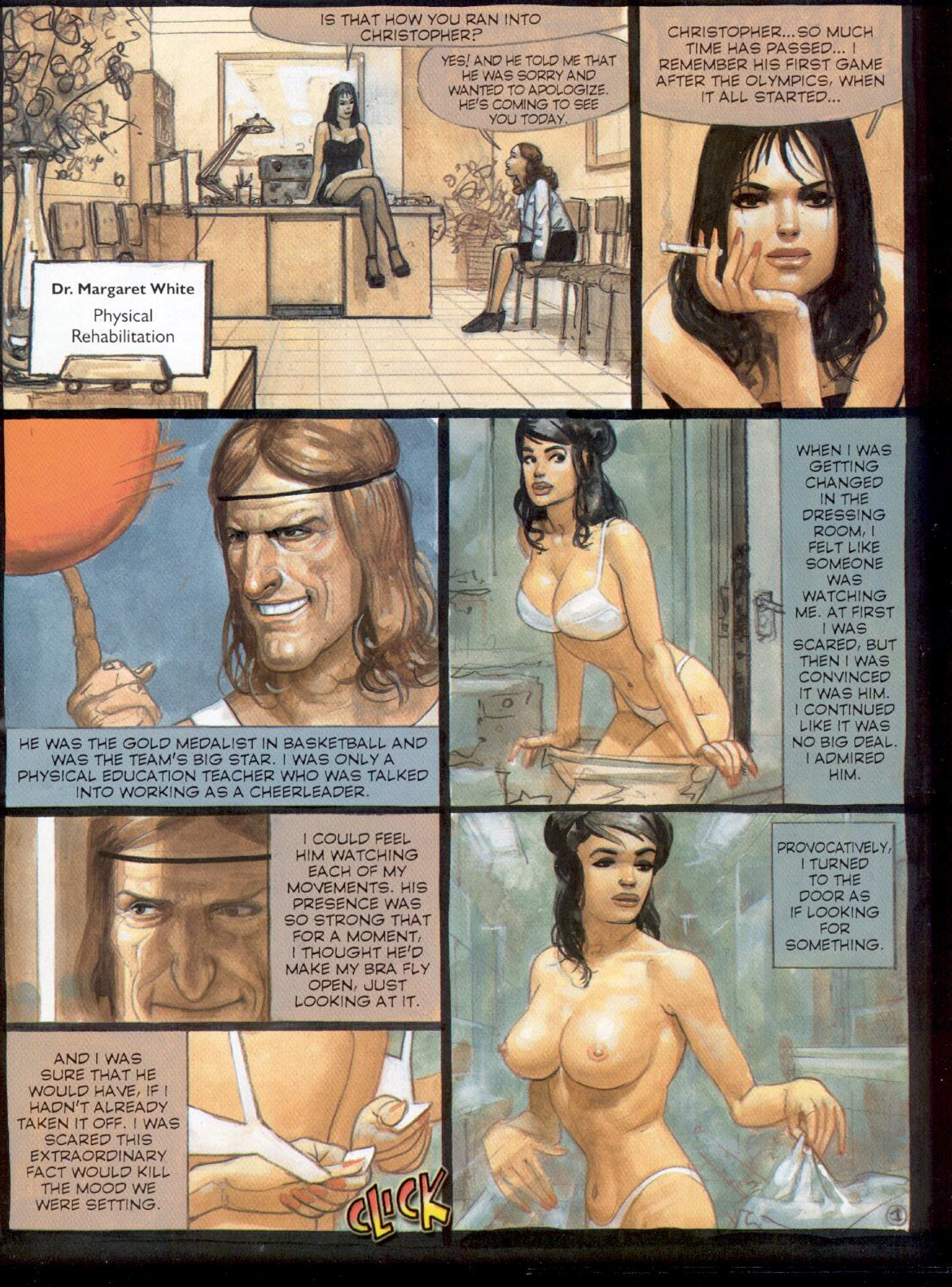
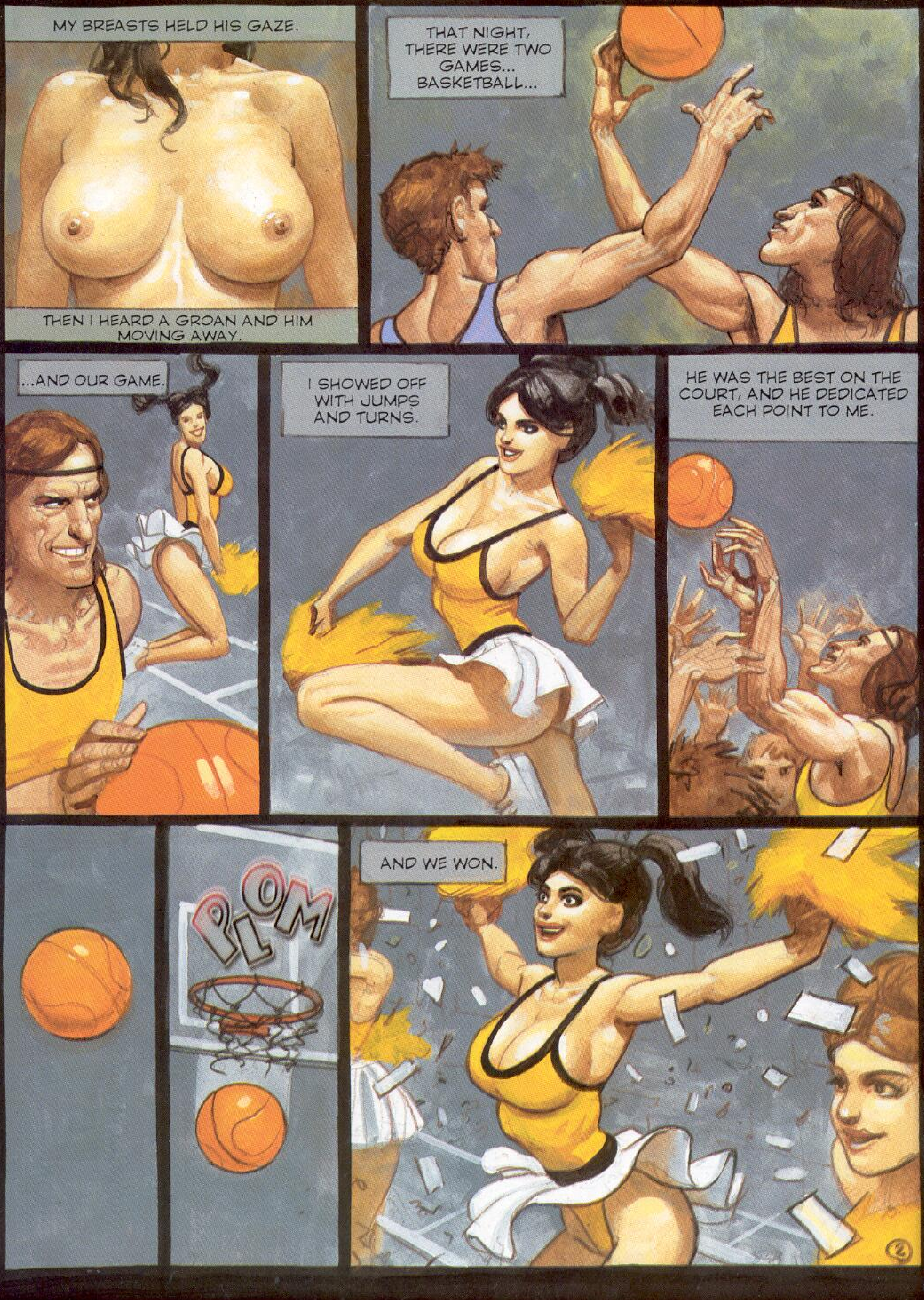
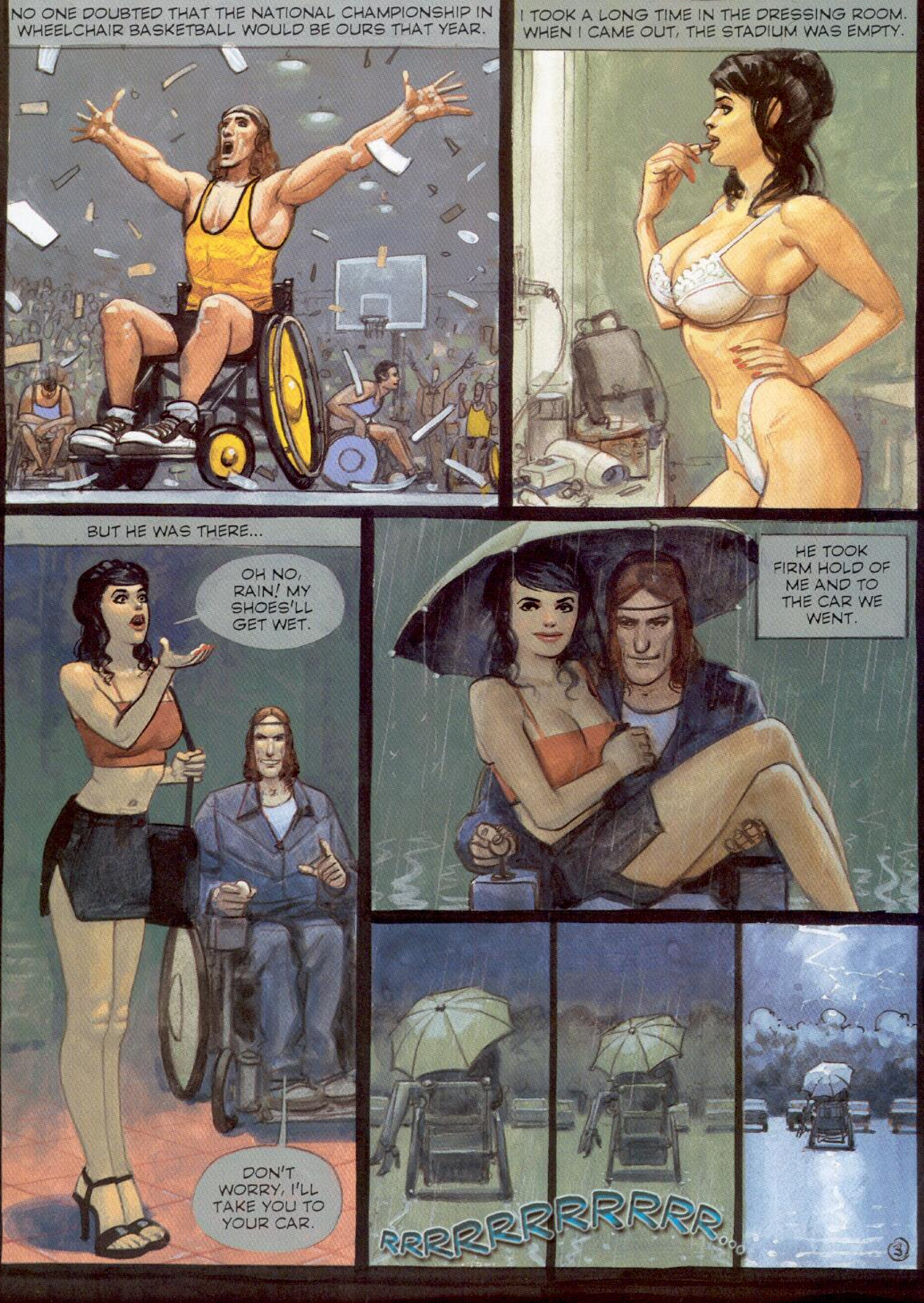
Publisher: Ediciones La Cupula S.L.
Editor: JM Berenguer
International Rights: Aliénor Benoist
Contributing Writers: Susi Glamour, Ruben Lardin, Spike Spiegel
Translators and Proofreaders: Cynthia Wong, C. Cavallo
Lettering: L. Andres, C. Ruiz, John "The Master" Muler
DL: B-35865-2001 Printed in Spain by Lifusa
ISSN: 1579-9298

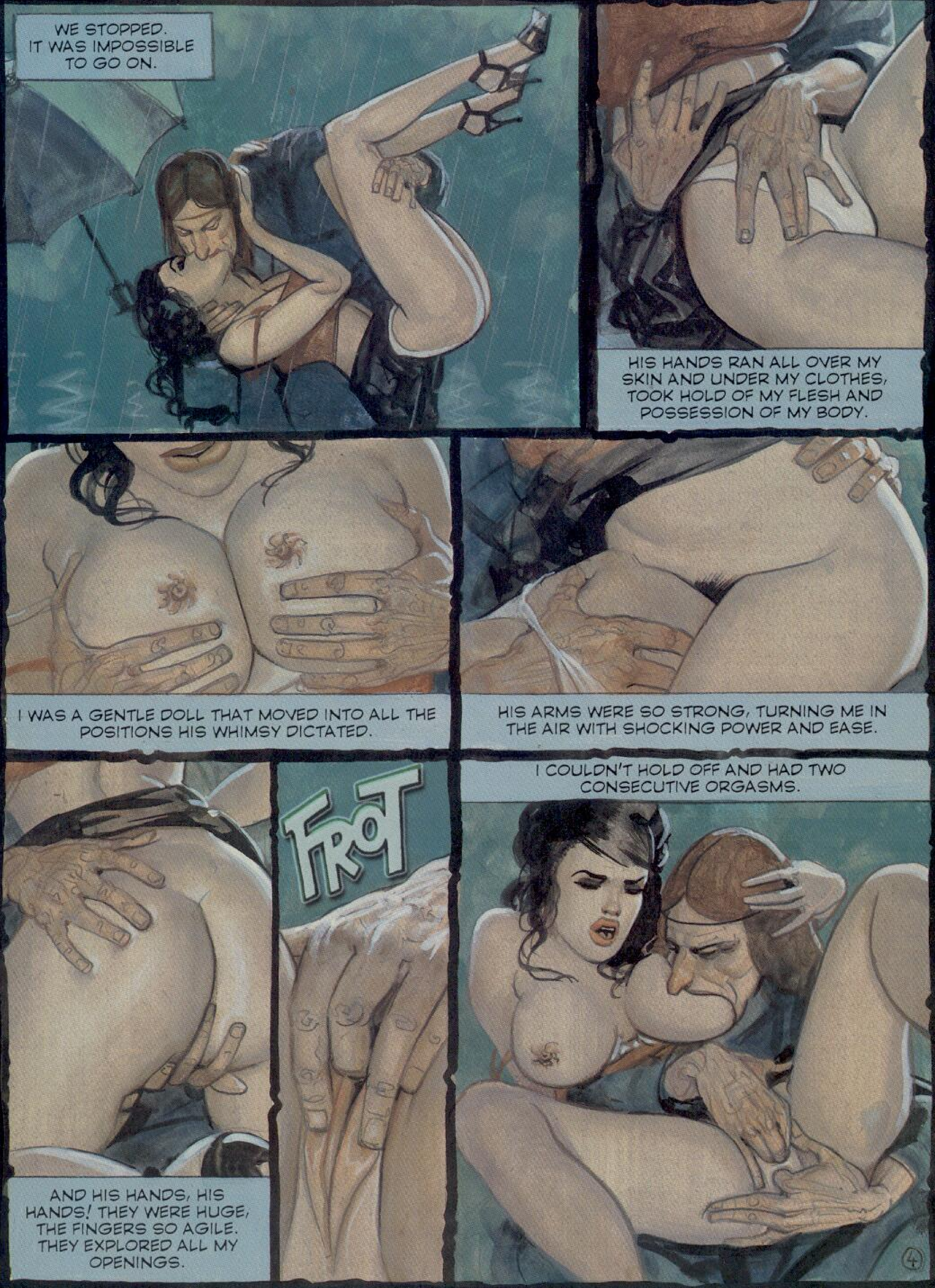
FRENCH KISS COMIX is a trademark of Ediciones La Cupula S.L.
Pza.Beatas #3 E, Barcelona 08003, Spain
Tel: (34) 93-268-2805 Fax: (34) 93-268-0765
www.frenchkisscomix.com

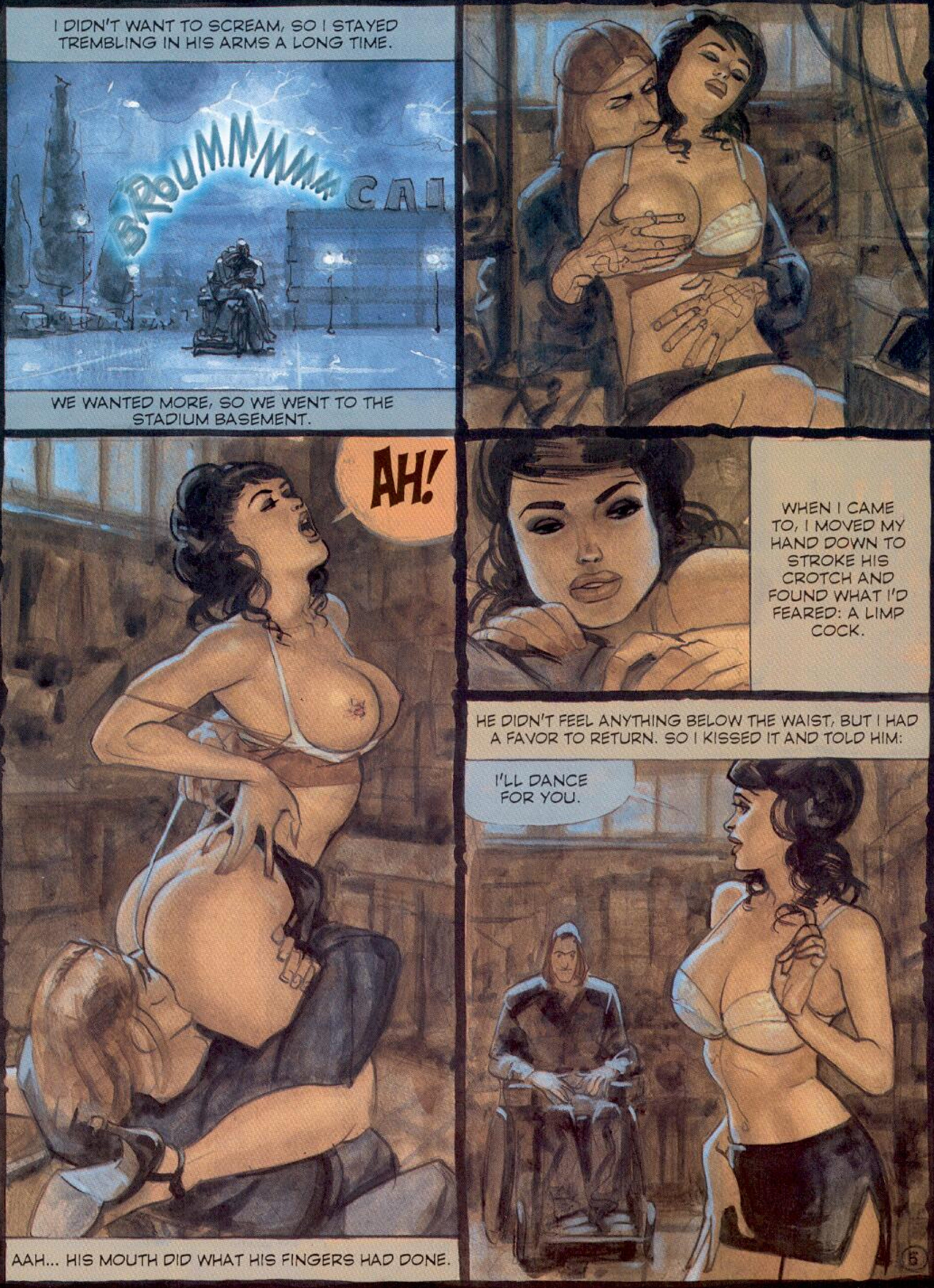
IT'S A MIRACLE! • BY NOÉ

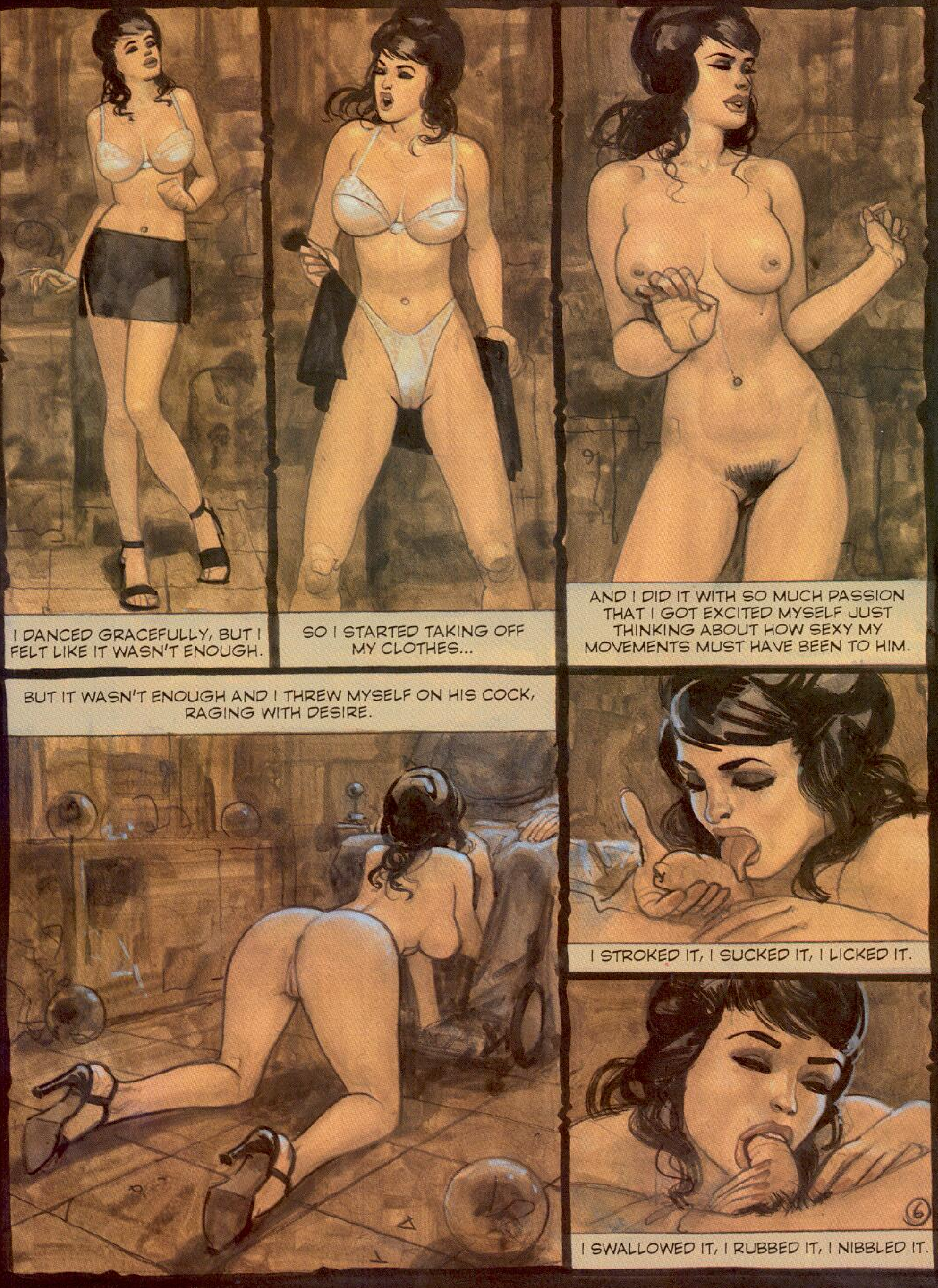

IS THAT HOW YOU RAN INTO CHRISTOPHER?
YES! AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS SORRY AND WANTED TO APOLOGIZE. HE'S COMING TO SEE YOU TODAY.
Dr. Margaret White
Physical Rehabilitation
CHRISTOPHER...SO MUCH TIME HAS PASSED... I REMEMBER HIS FIRST GAME AFTER THE OLYMPICS, WHEN IT ALL STARTED...
HE WAS THE GOLD MEDALIST IN BASKETBALL AND WAS THE TEAM'S BIG STAR. I WAS ONLY A PHYSICAL EDUCATION TEACHER WHO WAS TALKED INTO WORKING AS A CHEERLEADER.
WHEN I WAS GETTING CHANGED IN THE DRESSING ROOM, I FELT LIKE SOMEONE WAS WATCHING ME. AT FIRST I WAS SCARED, BUT THEN I WAS CONVINCED IT WAS HIM. I CONTINUED LIKE IT WAS NO BIG DEAL. I ADMIRED HIM.
I COULD FEEL HIM WATCHING EACH OF MY MOVEMENTS. HIS PRESENCE WAS SO STRONG THAT FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT HE'D MAKE MY BRA FLY OPEN, JUST LOOKING AT IT.
AND I WAS SURE THAT HE WOULD HAVE, IF I HADN'T ALREADY TAKEN IT OFF. I WAS SCARED THIS EXTRAORDINARY FACT WOULD KILL THE MOOD WE WERE SETTING.
CLICK
PROVOCATIVELY, I TURNED TO THE DOOR AS IF LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.

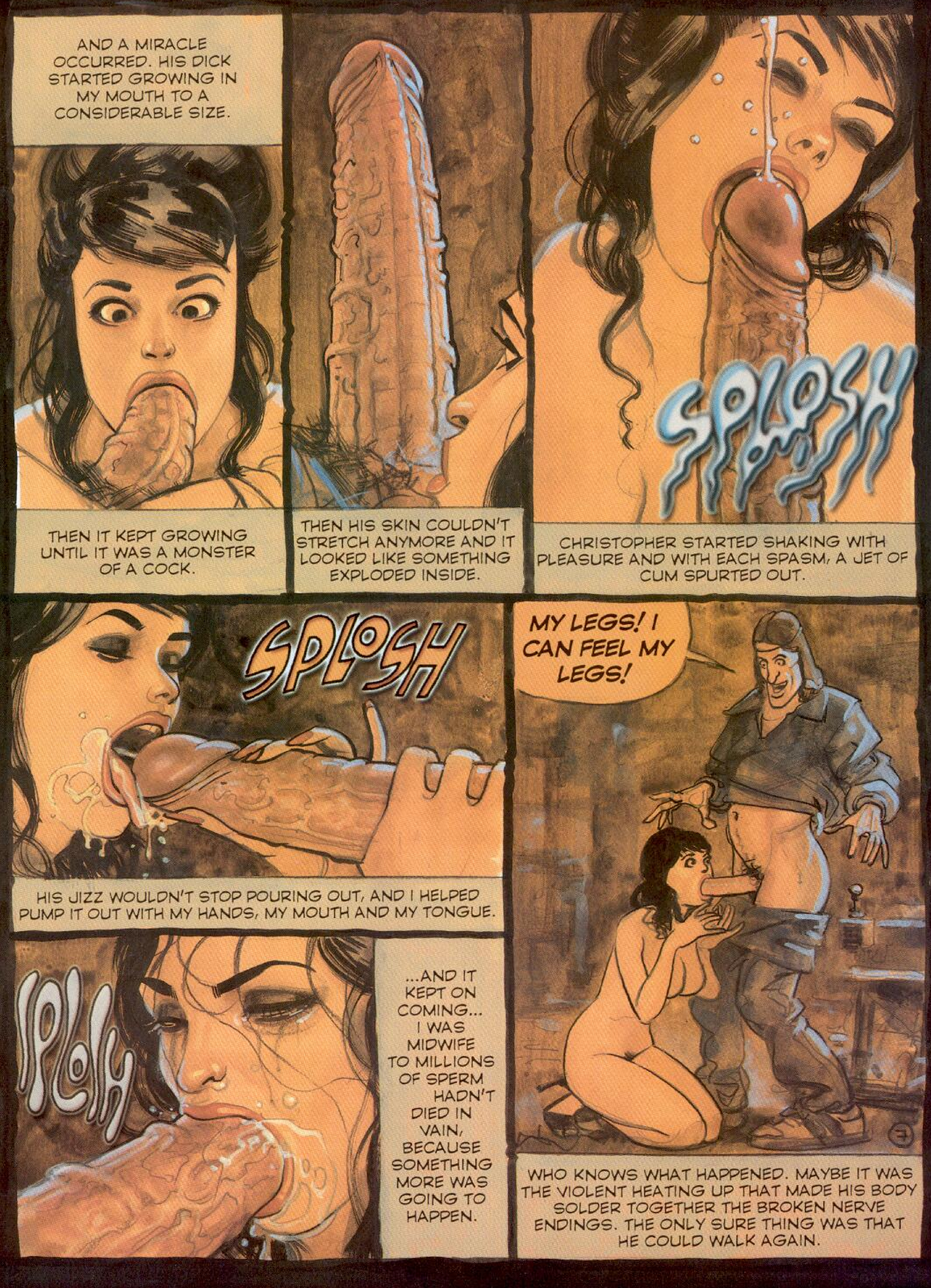

MY BREASTS HELD HIS GAZE.
THEN I HEARD A GROAN AND HIM MOVING AWAY.
THAT NIGHT, THERE WERE TWO GAMES... BASKETBALL...
...AND OUR GAME.
I SHOWED OFF WITH JUMPS AND TURNS.
HE WAS THE BEST ON THE COURT, AND HE DEDICATED EACH POINT TO ME.
PLOM
AND WE WON.

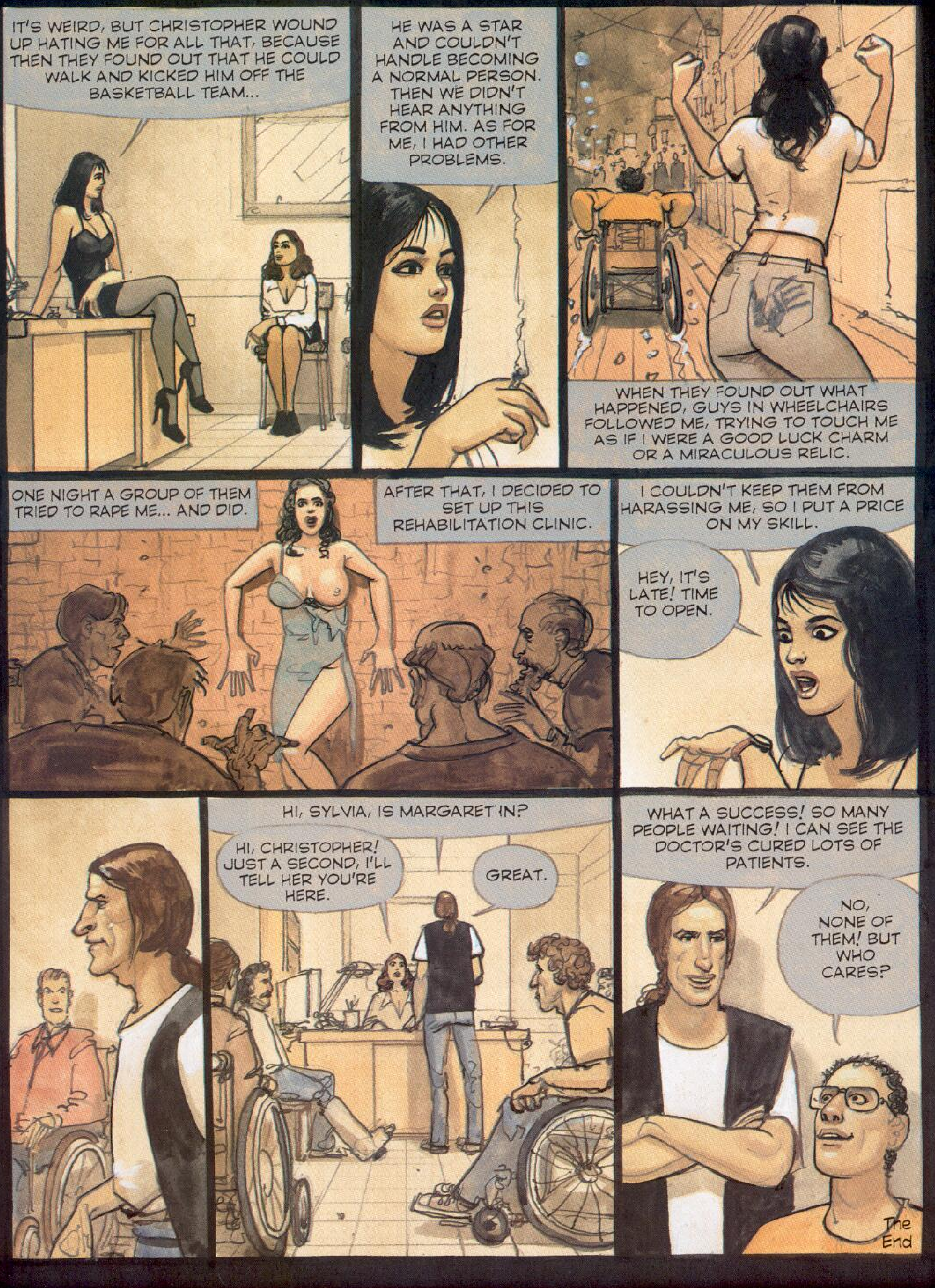

NO ONE DOUBTED THAT THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP IN WHEELCHAIR BASKETBALL WOULD BE OURS THAT YEAR.
I TOOK A LONG TIME IN THE DRESSING ROOM. WHEN I CAME OUT, THE STADIUM WAS EMPTY.
BUT HE WAS THERE...
OH NO, RAIN! MY SHOES'LL GET WET.
DON'T WORRY, I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR CAR.
HE TOOK FIRM HOLD OF ME AND TO THE CAR WE WENT.
RRRRRRRRRRRR...


WE STOPPED. IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO GO ON.
HIS HANDS RAN ALL OVER MY SKIN AND UNDER MY CLOTHES, TOOK HOLD OF MY FLESH AND POSSESSION OF MY BODY.
I WAS A GENTLE DOLL THAT MOVED INTO ALL THE POSITIONS HIS WHIMSY DICTATED.
HIS ARMS WERE SO STRONG, TURNING ME IN THE AIR WITH SHOCKING POWER AND EASE.
AND HIS HANDS, HIS HANDS! THEY WERE HUGE, THE FINGERS SO AGILE. THEY EXPLORED ALL MY OPENINGS.
FROT
I COULDN'T HOLD OFF AND HAD TWO CONSECUTIVE ORGASMS.


I DIDN'T WANT TO SCREAM, SO I STAYED TREMBLING IN HIS ARMS A LONG TIME.
BROUMMMMMM
CAI
WE WANTED MORE, SO WE WENT TO THE STADIUM BASEMENT.
AH!
AAH... HIS MOUTH DID WHAT HIS FINGERS HAD DONE.
WHEN I CAME TO, I MOVED MY HAND DOWN TO STROKE HIS CROTCH AND FOUND WHAT I'D FEARED: A LIMP COCK.
HE DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING BELOW THE WAIST, BUT I HAD A FAVOR TO RETURN. SO I KISSED IT AND TOLD HIM:
I'LL DANCE FOR YOU.


I DANCED GRACEFULLY, BUT I FELT LIKE IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
SO I STARTED TAKING OFF MY CLOTHES...
AND I DID IT WITH SO MUCH PASSION THAT I GOT EXCITED MYSELF JUST THINKING ABOUT HOW SEXY MY MOVEMENTS MUST HAVE BEEN TO HIM.
BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH AND I THREW MYSELF ON HIS COCK, RAGING WITH DESIRE.
I STROKED IT, I SUCKED IT, I LICKED IT.
6
I SWALLOWED IT, I RUBBED IT, I NIBBLED IT.


AND A MIRACLE OCCURRED. HIS DICK STARTED GROWING IN MY MOUTH TO A CONSIDERABLE SIZE.
THEN IT KEPT GROWING UNTIL IT WAS A MONSTER OF A COCK.
THEN HIS SKIN COULDN'T STRETCH ANYMORE AND IT LOOKED LIKE SOMETHING EXPLODED INSIDE.
SPLOSH
CHRISTOPHER STARTED SHAKING WITH PLEASURE AND WITH EACH SPASM, A JET OF CUM SPURTED OUT.
SPLOSH
HIS JIZZ WOULDN'T STOP POURING OUT, AND I HELPED PUMP IT OUT WITH MY HANDS, MY MOUTH AND MY TONGUE.
MY LEGS! I CAN FEEL MY LEGS!
SPLOSH
...AND IT KEPT ON COMING... I WAS MIDWIFE TO MILLIONS OF SPERM HADN'T DIED IN VAIN, BECAUSE SOMETHING MORE WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.
WHO KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED. MAYBE IT WAS THE VIOLENT HEATING UP THAT MADE HIS BODY SOLDER TOGETHER THE BROKEN NERVE ENDINGS. THE ONLY SURE THING WAS THAT HE COULD WALK AGAIN.


IT'S WEIRD, BUT CHRISTOPHER WOUND UP HATING ME FOR ALL THAT, BECAUSE THEN THEY FOUND OUT THAT HE COULD WALK AND KICKED HIM OFF THE BASKETBALL TEAM...
HE WAS A STAR AND COULDN'T HANDLE BECOMING A NORMAL PERSON. THEN WE DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING FROM HIM. AS FOR ME, I HAD OTHER PROBLEMS.
WHEN THEY FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED, GUYS IN WHEELCHAIRS FOLLOWED ME, TRYING TO TOUCH ME AS IF I WERE A GOOD LUCK CHARM OR A MIRACULOUS RELIC.
ONE NIGHT A GROUP OF THEM TRIED TO RAPE ME... AND DID.
AFTER THAT, I DECIDED TO SET UP THIS REHABILITATION CLINIC.
I COULDN'T KEEP THEM FROM HARASSING ME, SO I PUT A PRICE ON MY SKILL.
HEY, IT'S LATE! TIME TO OPEN.
HI, SYLVIA, IS MARGARET IN?
HI, CHRISTOPHER! JUST A SECOND, I'LL TELL HER YOU'RE HERE.
GREAT.
WHAT A SUCCESS! SO MANY PEOPLE WAITING! I CAN SEE THE DOCTOR'S CURED LOTS OF PATIENTS.
NO, NONE OF THEM! BUT WHO CARES?
The End

Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

Extra-obscene special!!

GREGORY DARK: *The man of darkness and shadows*

Religion, sex, demons, surrealism, rock 'n' roll, strange animals, extravagant characters...the porn films of Gregory Dark aren't suitable for all audiences. It's twisted, elaborate and very forceful. His films sink viewers in the murky waters of sin and flesh. He revolutionized the industry in the mid-80s with films like *New Wave Hookers* and *Devil in Miss Jones 3*, today considered real classics of American porn. Welcome to hell...the personal hell of Gregory Dark.

Gregory Dark, the king of sacreligious porn.

IT'S NOT ALEISTER CROWLEY'S FAULT

Let's start with the beginning of the end. **Gregory Dark** was born in a Presbyterian hospital in Hollywood, July 12, 1949. He was baptized **Gregory Hippolyte Brown**. His father was a strange anthropologist captivated by the occult sciences and the doctrine of the extravagant **Aleister Crowley**. Plus, he sang French voodoo songs to **Gregory** when he was no more than a kid. He disappeared mysteriously in Haiti when **Gregory** was only ten. Later, his mother remarried nine times.

CATHOLICISM AND SIN

His education was very strict and marked by religion. He spent time at an institute in Berkely, then later studied film at NYU and finally, fine arts at Stanford. These first years touched him profoundly and had a palpable influence on his films. **Dark** says: *"My education was very Catholic. That influenced me on a personal level and is something that's always been reflected in my porn films. I'm obsessed with the idea of sin, that you have to pay for it with something. I like it when women assert themselves with men and use their sexuality as an element of control to punish us. It's something that fascinates and tortures me at the same time."*

> *"Sex is, at the same time, a pleasurable experience and a nightmare."*

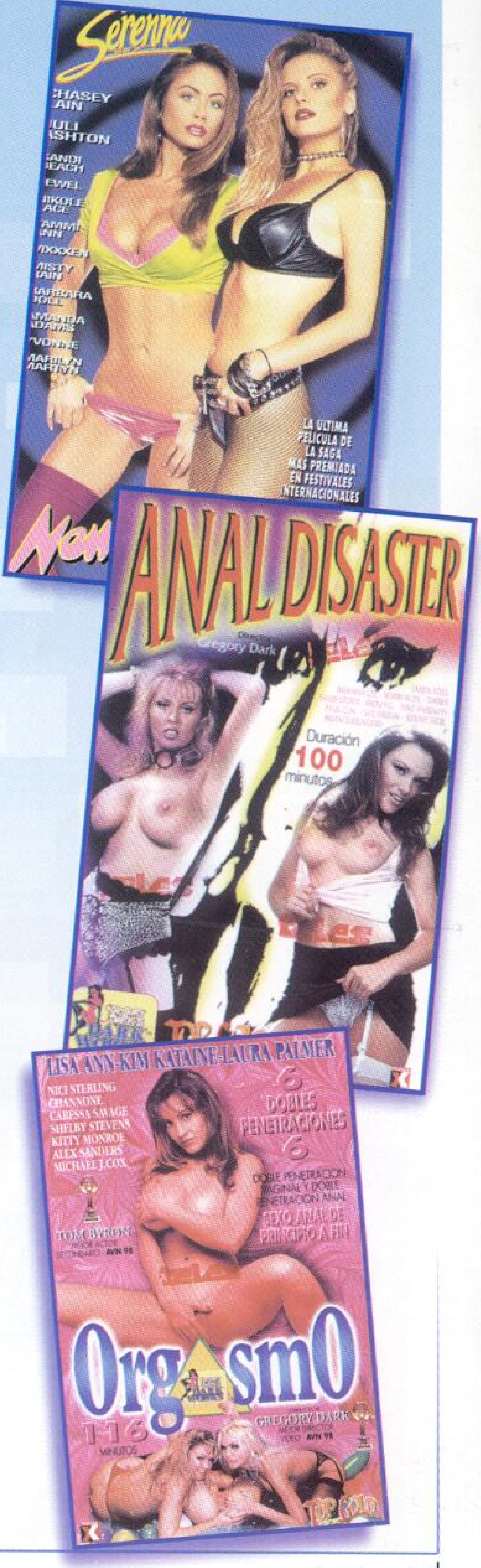
PORN IN THE SUBURBS

Greg Dark started flirting with porn in 1980. His first work, ***Hollywood Underground***, was a documentary about the stripping business in Los Angeles. His second film was another documentary, ***Fallen Angels*** (1983), in which he cast doubt on the business of XXX films in the United States. Little time passed before his first totally hardcore films were made: ***Let Me Talk Ya´ About White Chicks*** (1984), ***Between The Cheeks*** (1985), ***Black Throat*** (1985)...in all of them, **Dark** X-rays the Los Angeles and Los Vegas suburbs, its pimps, prostitutes, its dirty, stinking streets. His style is aggressive. His sex is implacable.

TWO PERVERTED BROTHERS

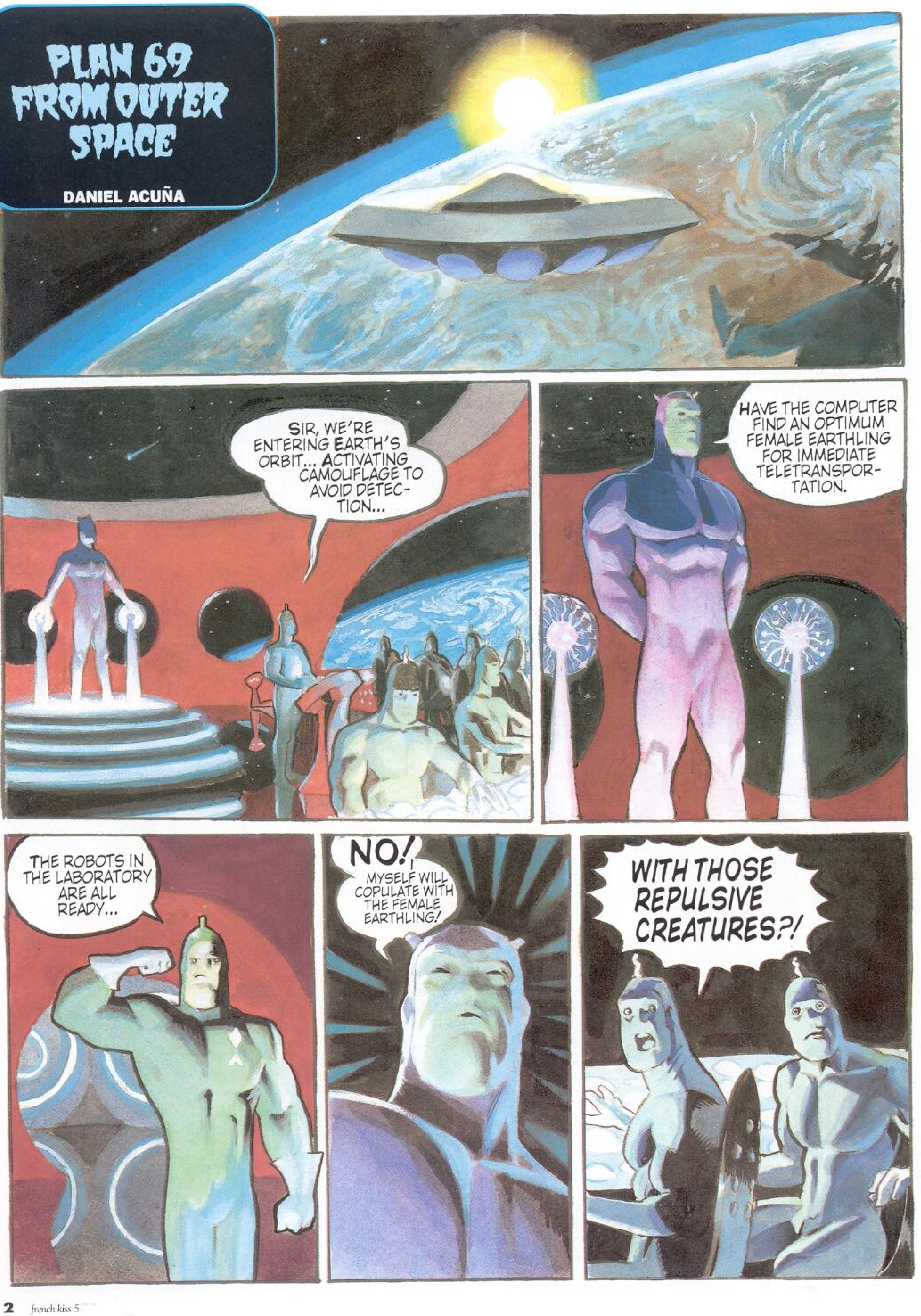
The XXX movies of these first years were the product of the ***Dark Bros.*** But pay attention: **Walter** and **Gregory Dark** aren't brothers. They met during the filming of ***Fallen Angels***. **Walter** was a distributor of porn videos called **Gertenet**. The two got on well and became partners, put on dark sunglasses, wore black, and made "*Dark*" their motto like the **Ramones** did back in their day, and created their own company to make XXX films: the ***Dark Bros.*** The porn this pair of demons made was violent and seedy, so much so that it evoked the marginal underground films of **Abel Ferrara.** Sex took place in sordid, decadent locations. **Walter** was in charge of production, while **Gregory** wrote and directed. Their films were blasphemies, extravagances, interracial, filled with anal penetrations and were

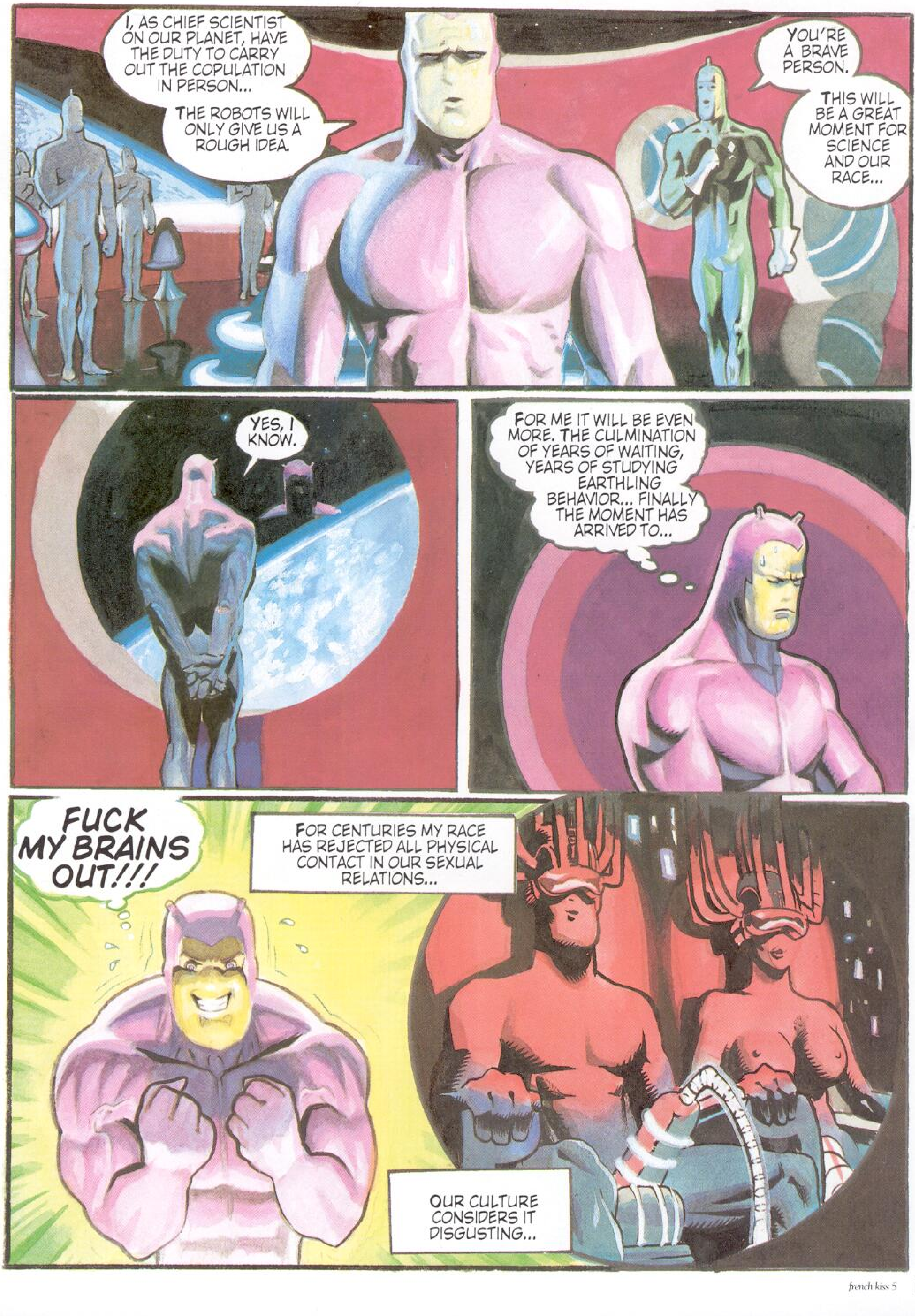
(Continued on page 66)

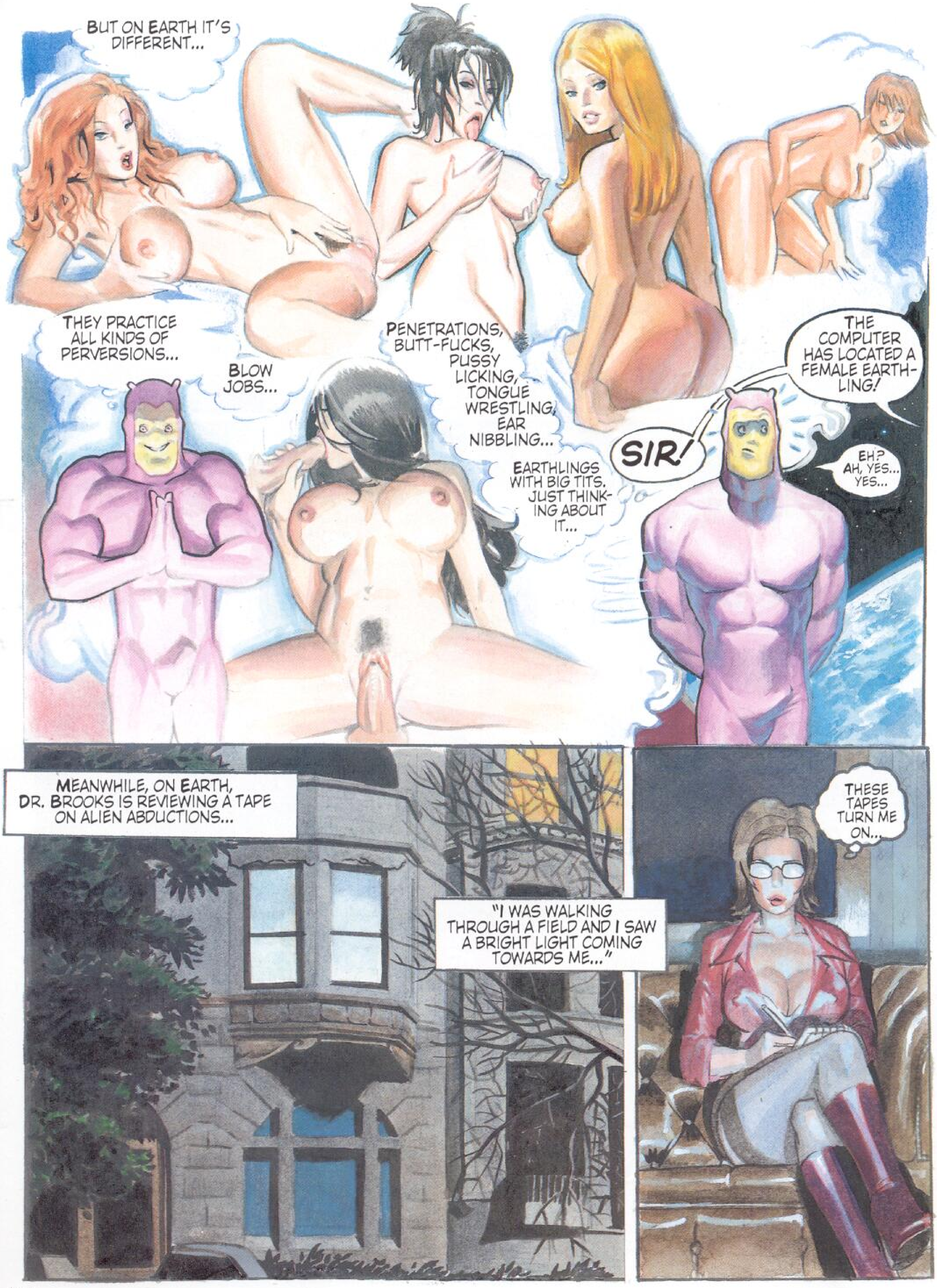

Serenna
LA ULTIMA PELICULA DE LA SAGA MAS PREMIADA EN FESTIVALES INTERNACIONALES
ANAL DISASTER
Gregory Dark
Duración 100 minutos
LISA ANN-KIM KATAINE-LAURA PALMER
NICI STERLING
CHANNONE
CARESSA SAVAGE
SHELBY STEVENS
KITTY MONROE
ALEX SANDERS
MICHAEL J.COX
6 DOBLES PENETRACIONES 6
DOBLE PENETRACION VAGINAL Y DOBLE PENETRACION ANAL
SEXO ANAL DE PRINCIPIO A FIN
TOM BYRON
OrgasmO
GREGORY DARK

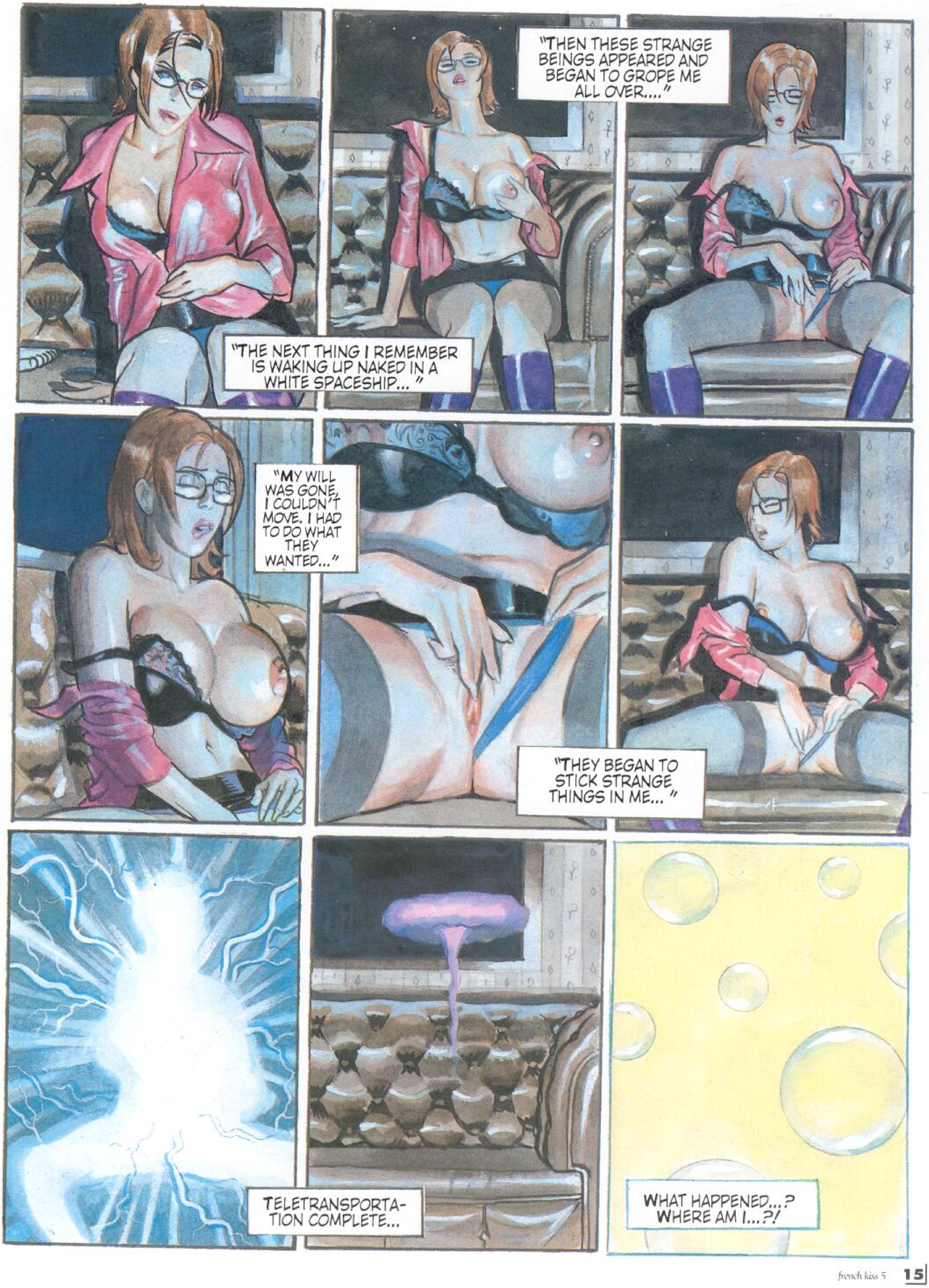
PLAN 69 FROM OUTER SPACE

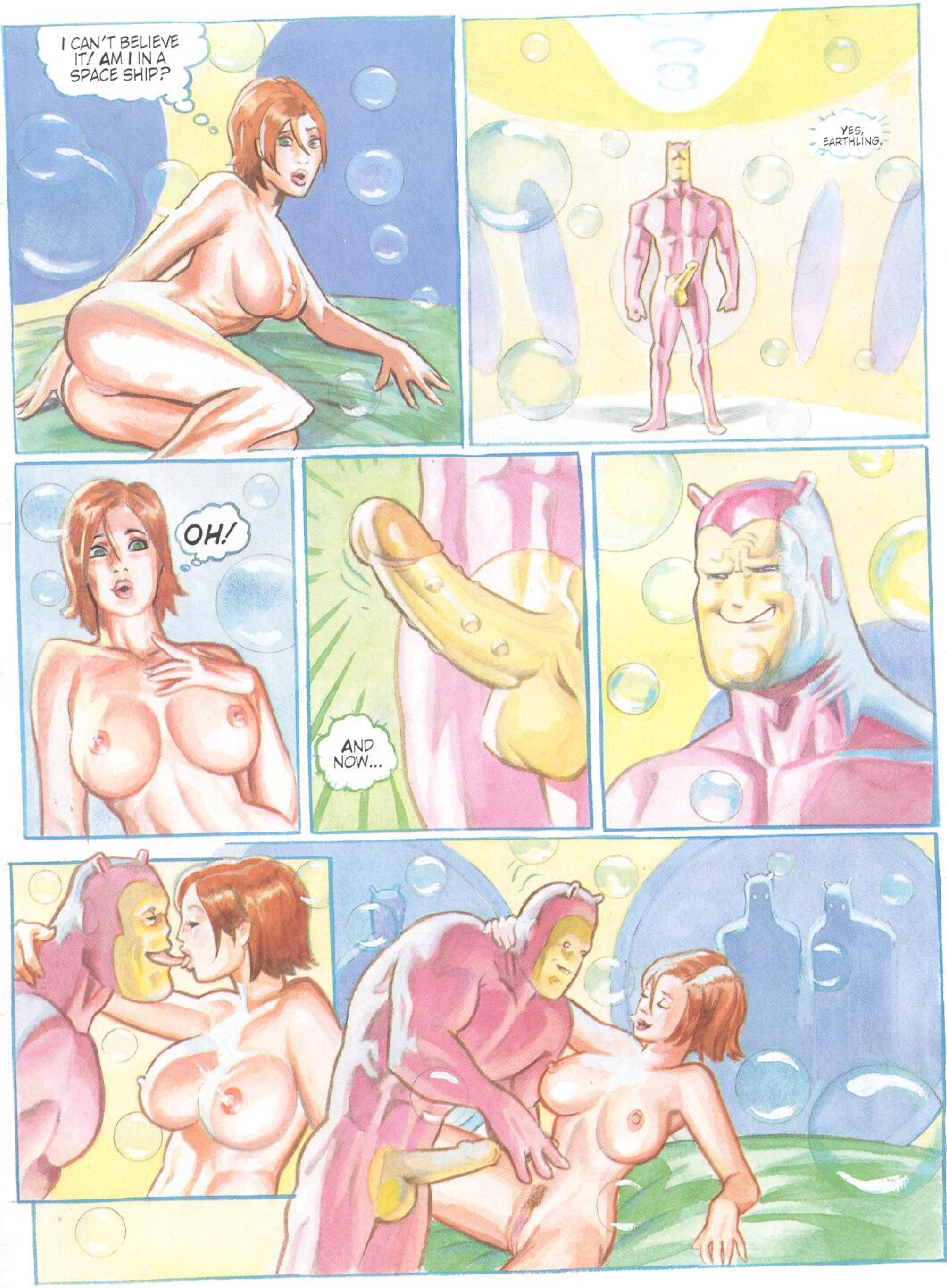
DANIEL ACUÑA

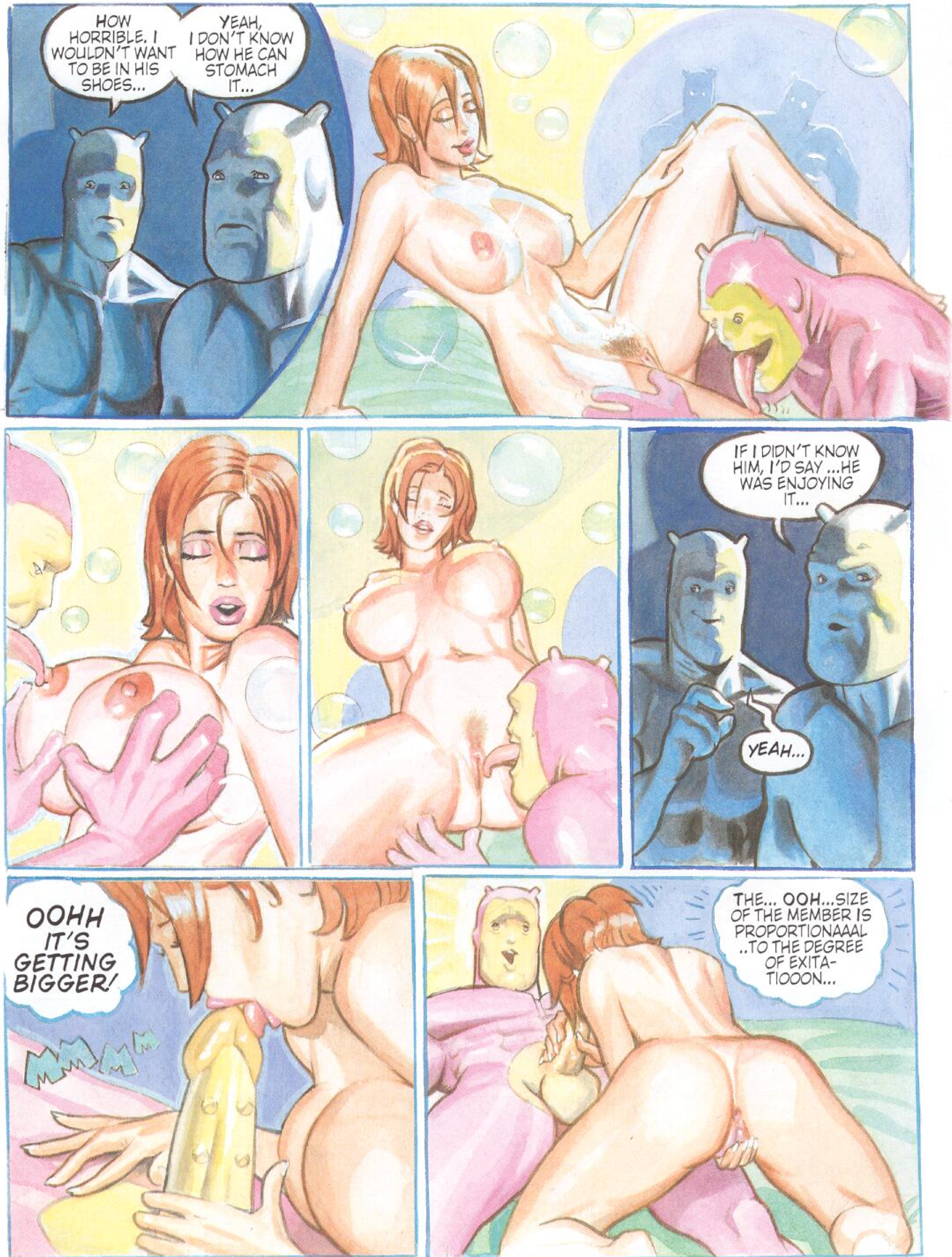

SIR, WE'RE ENTERING EARTH'S ORBIT... ACTIVATING CAMOUFLAGE TO AVOID DETECTION...
HAVE THE COMPUTER FIND AN OPTIMUM FEMALE EARTHLING FOR IMMEDIATE TELETRANSPORTATION.
THE ROBOTS IN THE LABORATORY ARE ALL READY...
NO! I MYSELF WILL COPULATE WITH THE FEMALE EARTHLING!
WITH THOSE REPULSIVE CREATURES?!

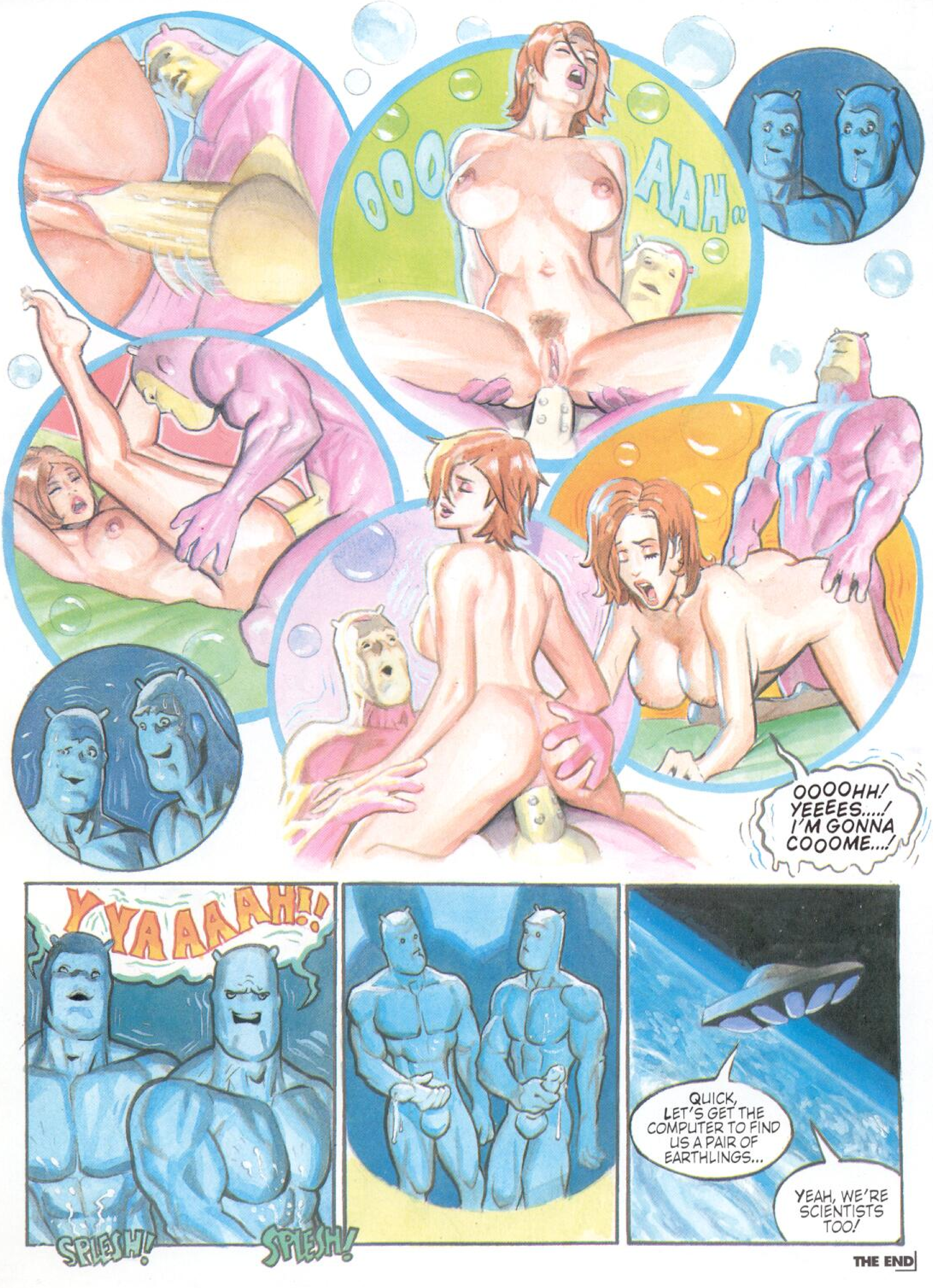

I, AS CHIEF SCIENTIST ON OUR PLANET, HAVE THE DUTY TO CARRY OUT THE COPULATION IN PERSON...
THE ROBOTS WILL ONLY GIVE US A ROUGH IDEA.
YOU'RE A BRAVE PERSON.
THIS WILL BE A GREAT MOMENT FOR SCIENCE AND OUR RACE...
YES, I KNOW.
FOR ME IT WILL BE EVEN MORE. THE CULMINATION OF YEARS OF WAITING, YEARS OF STUDYING EARTHLING BEHAVIOR... FINALLY THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED TO...
FUCK MY BRAINS OUT!!!
FOR CENTURIES MY RACE HAS REJECTED ALL PHYSICAL CONTACT IN OUR SEXUAL RELATIONS...
OUR CULTURE CONSIDERS IT DISGUSTING...


BUT ON EARTH IT'S DIFFERENT...
THEY PRACTICE ALL KINDS OF PERVERSIONS...
BLOW JOBS...
PENETRATIONS, BUTT-FUCKS, PUSSY LICKING, TONGUE WRESTLING, EAR NIBBLING...
EARTHLINGS WITH BIG TITS. JUST THINKING ABOUT IT...
THE COMPUTER HAS LOCATED A FEMALE EARTHLING!
SIR!
EH? AH, YES... YES...
MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, DR. BROOKS IS REVIEWING A TAPE ON ALIEN ABDUCTIONS...
"I WAS WALKING THROUGH A FIELD AND I SAW A BRIGHT LIGHT COMING TOWARDS ME..."
THESE TAPES TURN ME ON...


"THE NEXT THING I REMEMBER IS WAKING UP NAKED IN A WHITE SPACESHIP..."
"THEN THESE STRANGE BEINGS APPEARED AND BEGAN TO GROPE ME ALL OVER...."
"MY WILL WAS GONE, I COULDN'T MOVE. I HAD TO DO WHAT THEY WANTED..."
"THEY BEGAN TO STICK STRANGE THINGS IN ME..."
TELETRANSPORTATION COMPLETE...
WHAT HAPPENED...? WHERE AM I...?!


I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AM I IN A SPACE SHIP?
YES, EARTHLING.
OH!
AND NOW...

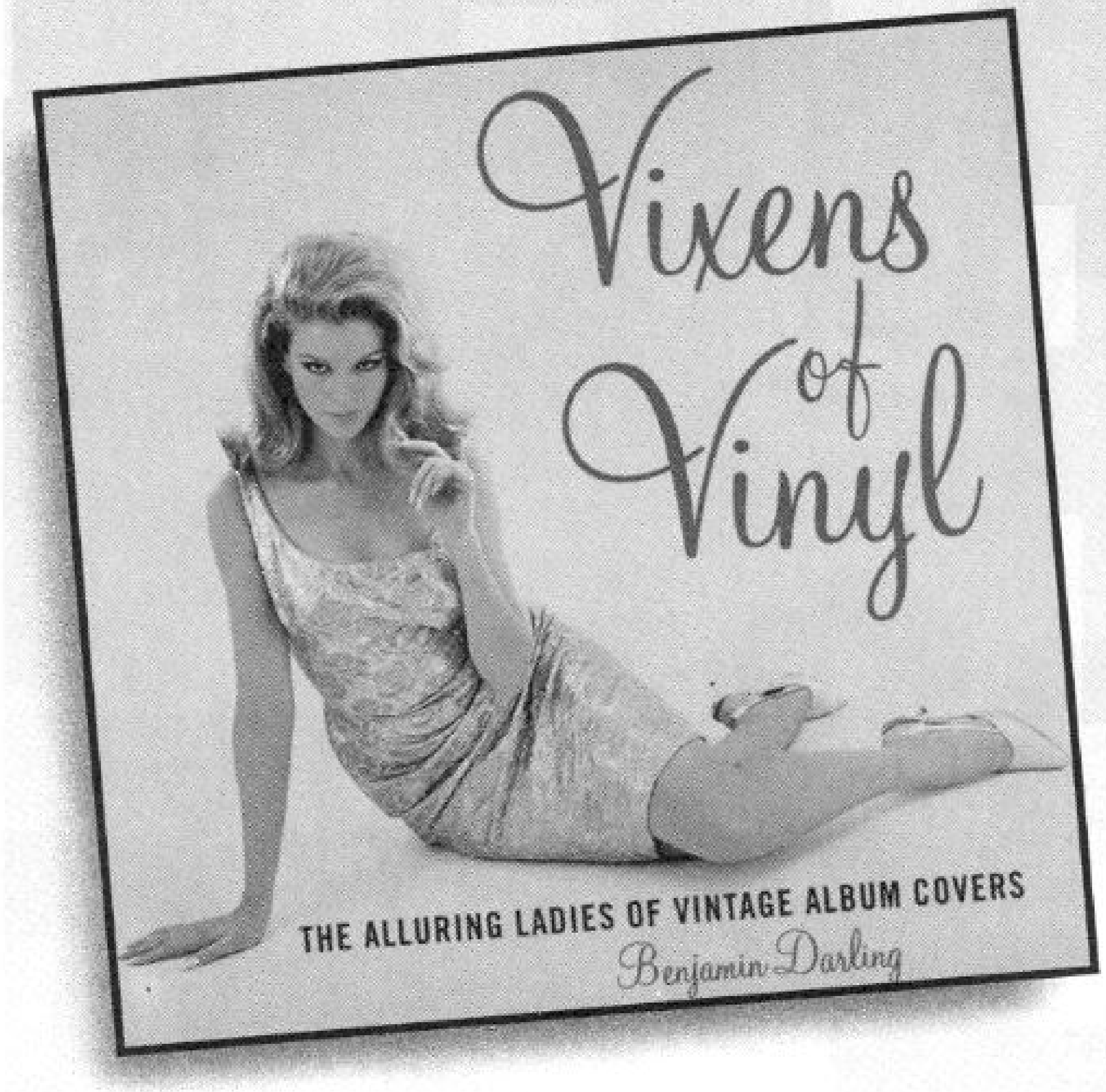

HOW HORRIBLE. I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN HIS SHOES...
YEAH, I DON'T KNOW HOW HE CAN STOMACH IT...
IF I DIDN'T KNOW HIM, I'D SAY ...HE WAS ENJOYING IT...
YEAH...
OOHH IT'S GETTING BIGGER!
MMMM
THE... OOH...SIZE OF THE MEMBER IS PROPORTIONAAAL ..TO THE DEGREE OF EXITA-TIOOON...

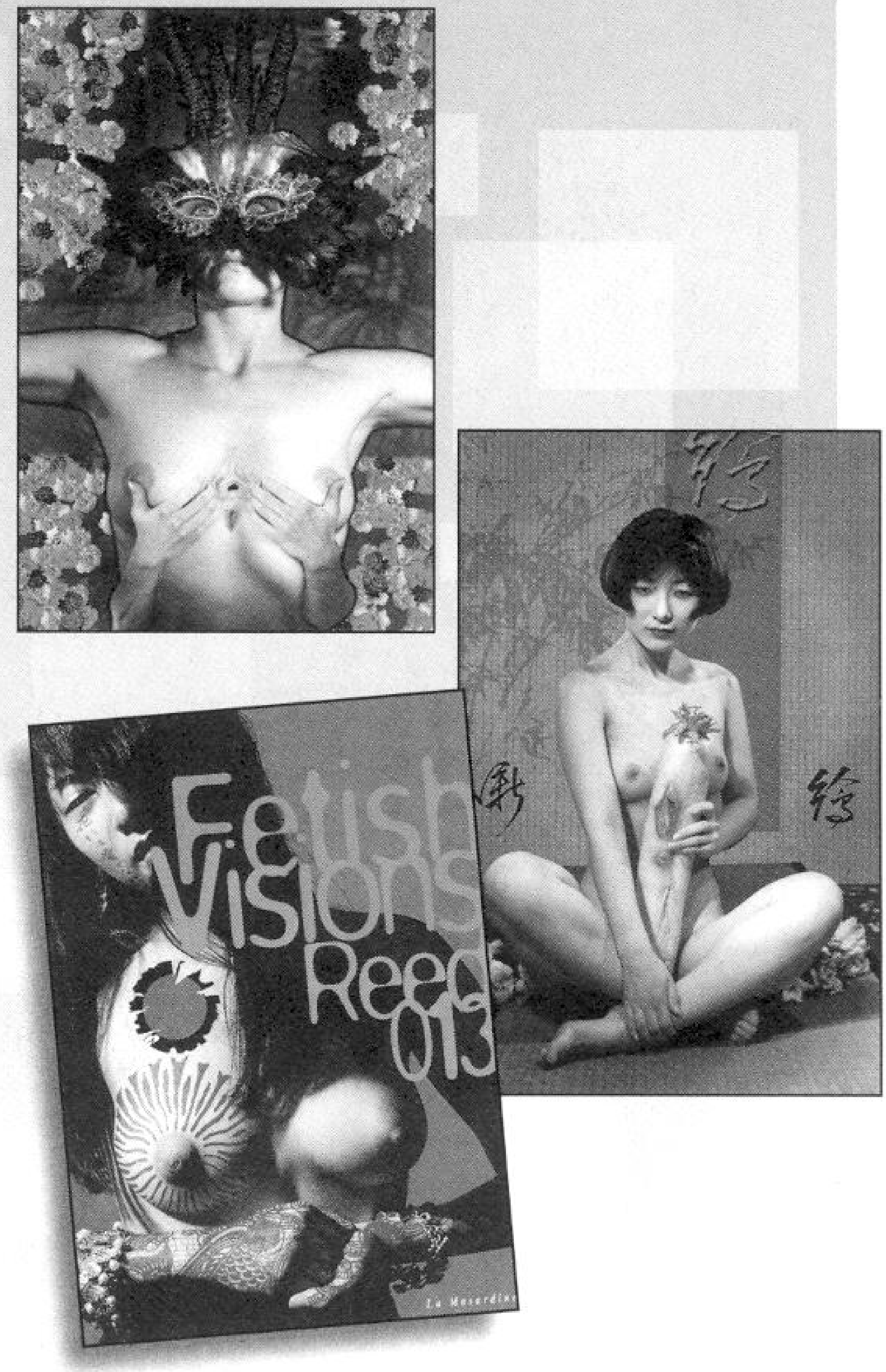

OOO
AAH..
OOOOHH! YEEEES....! I'M GONNA COOOME....!
YYAAAAH!!
SPLESH!
SPLESH!
QUICK, LET'S GET THE COMPUTER TO FIND US A PAIR OF EARTHLINGS...
YEAH, WE'RE SCIENTISTS TOO!

THE END

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin





LOUNGE GIRLS

More than a coffeetable book, *Vixens of Vinyl* is a nightstand book. But a stand for a night of light sleep, far from Rimbauds and flowers of pain, a stand of a silly night or a Sunday morning, happy and idle. A fistful of reproductions of album covers from **Cugat, Perez Prado, Martin Denny**…Exotic compilations, sensual percussions and temptations in the key of swing. All these covers feature women in white satin, garden sirens, spies with flowers in their hair or smokers with cigarette holders. And champagne bubbles. Doesn't matter what the album itself is, only the covers count, everything reminds you of Mancini. It's not an anthology of design marvels (although there are a few); they're only interested in the girls. **Benjamin Darling** collects not vinyl records but their covers and old stereos that are falling apart, and here he brings together almost a hundred of his gems, just for our eyes. Go ahead and retro-relax.

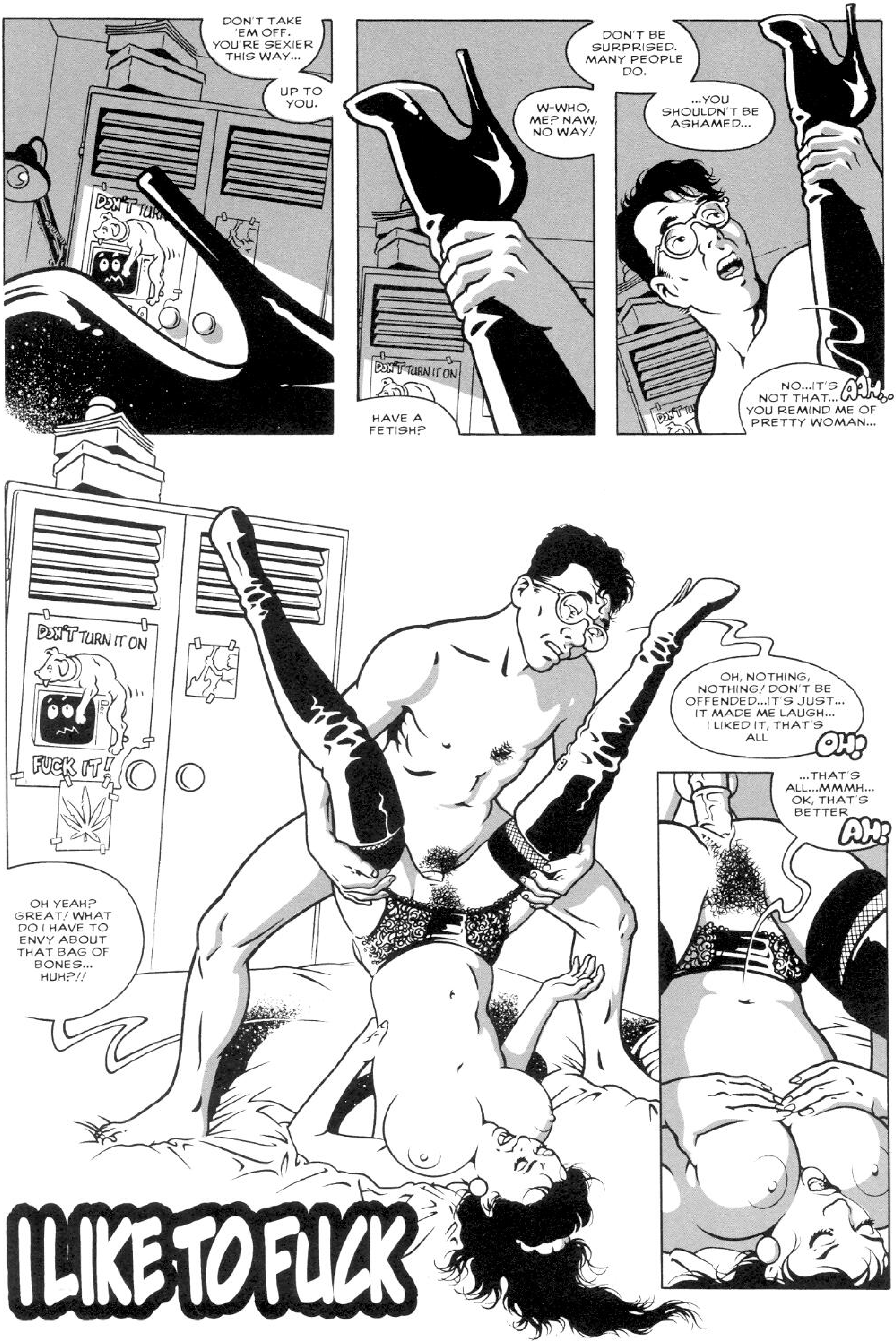
Benjamin Darling
Chronicle Books
In bookstores with a selection of imported books or at
www.chroniclebooks.com

NUMBERS AND THE FLESH

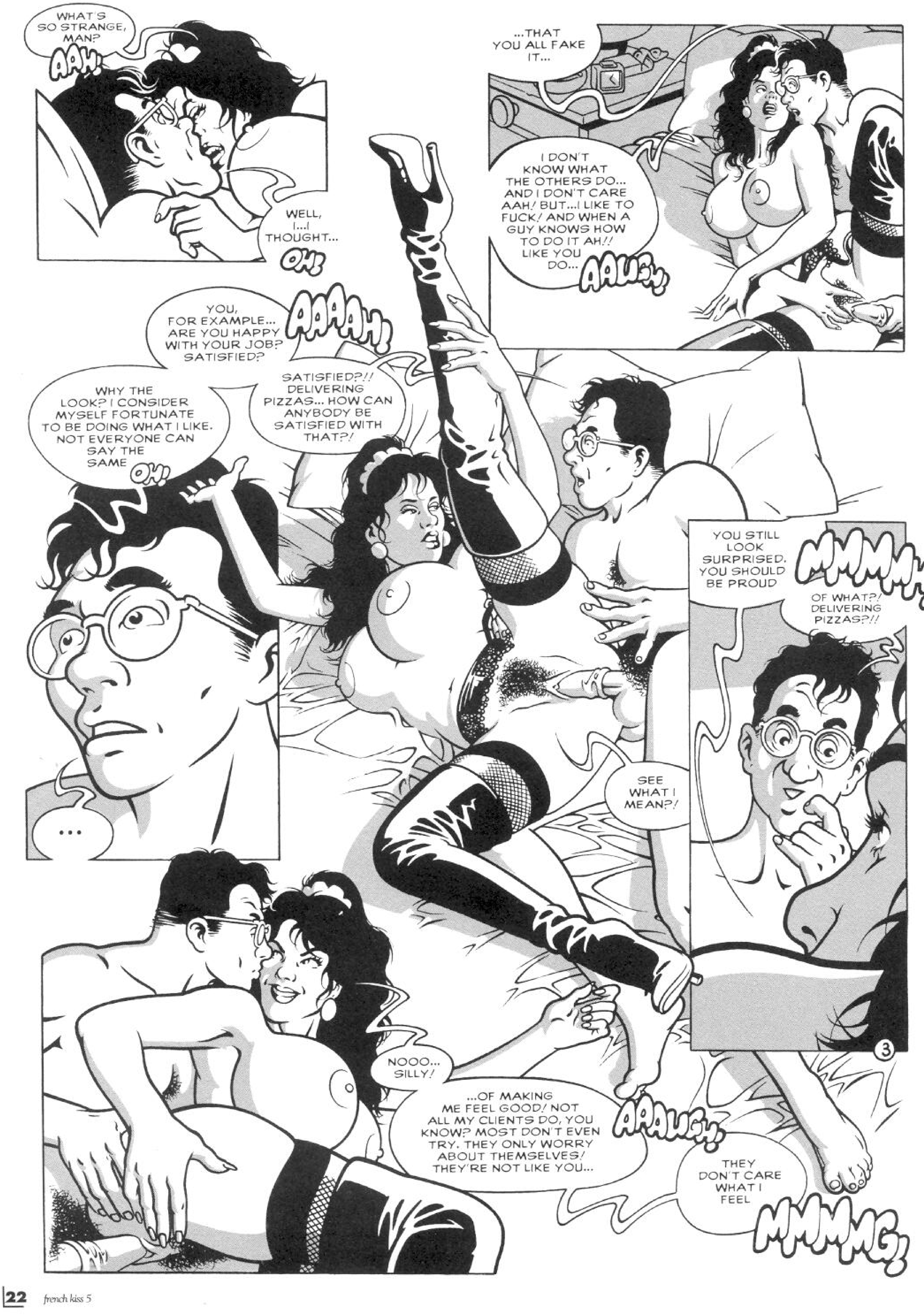
Reed 013 is the pseudonym of an artist changing the rules of surrealism, pop art and situationism. Someone fascinated by beat philosophy, Japanese comics, **Max Ernst** and the work of **Pierre Molinier**. In *Fetish Visions*, **Reed 013** perceives the world through erotic photographs in black and white that evoke Eros, Tanatos (the eternal hybrid has caught on) and a few of his touches like desire, body modification and a thousand symbols. Glancing at the almost fifty images the book contains, **Reed 013** has applied a numerical, computerized treatment to the images, with which he's given them color and morphological mutations into reality. More than photography, painting, alchemy and digression. The whole result is irregular in all ways, and the collection does include sorry pieces and models. But in any case, it's interesting and stimulating to the eye.

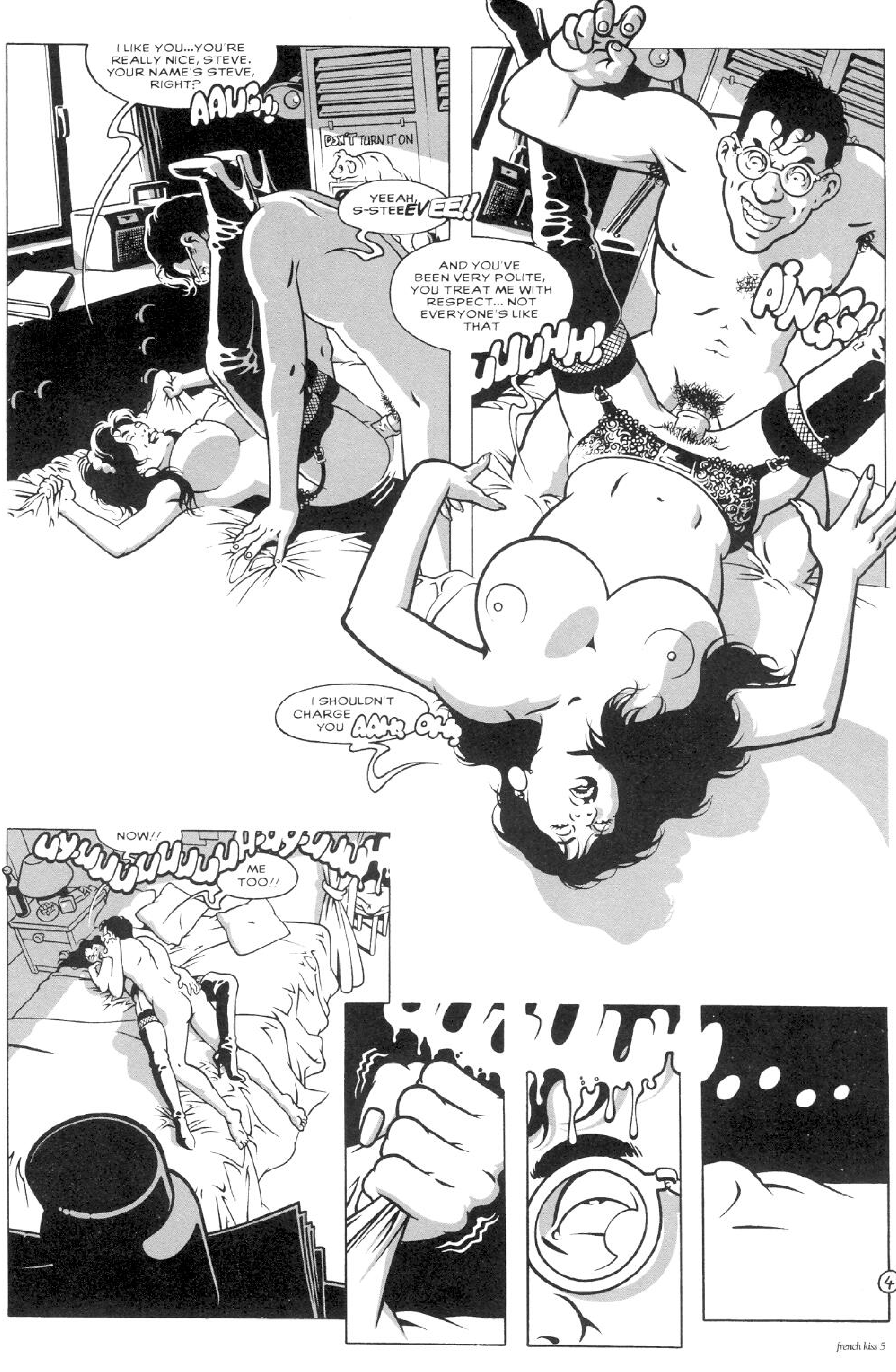
FETISH VISIONS
Reed 013
La Musardine
29.50 euros in bookstores with a selection of imported books.

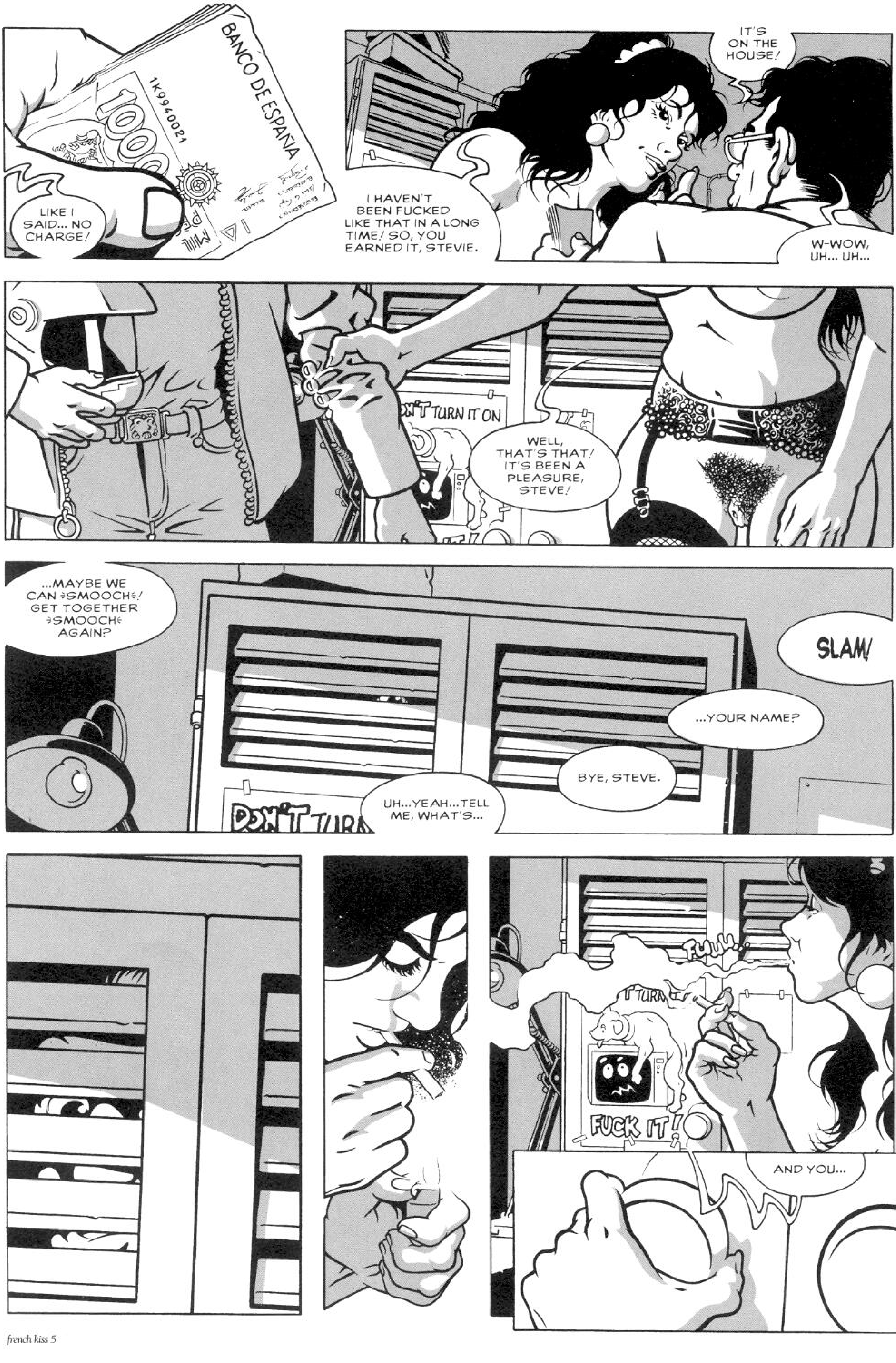
(Continued on page 26)

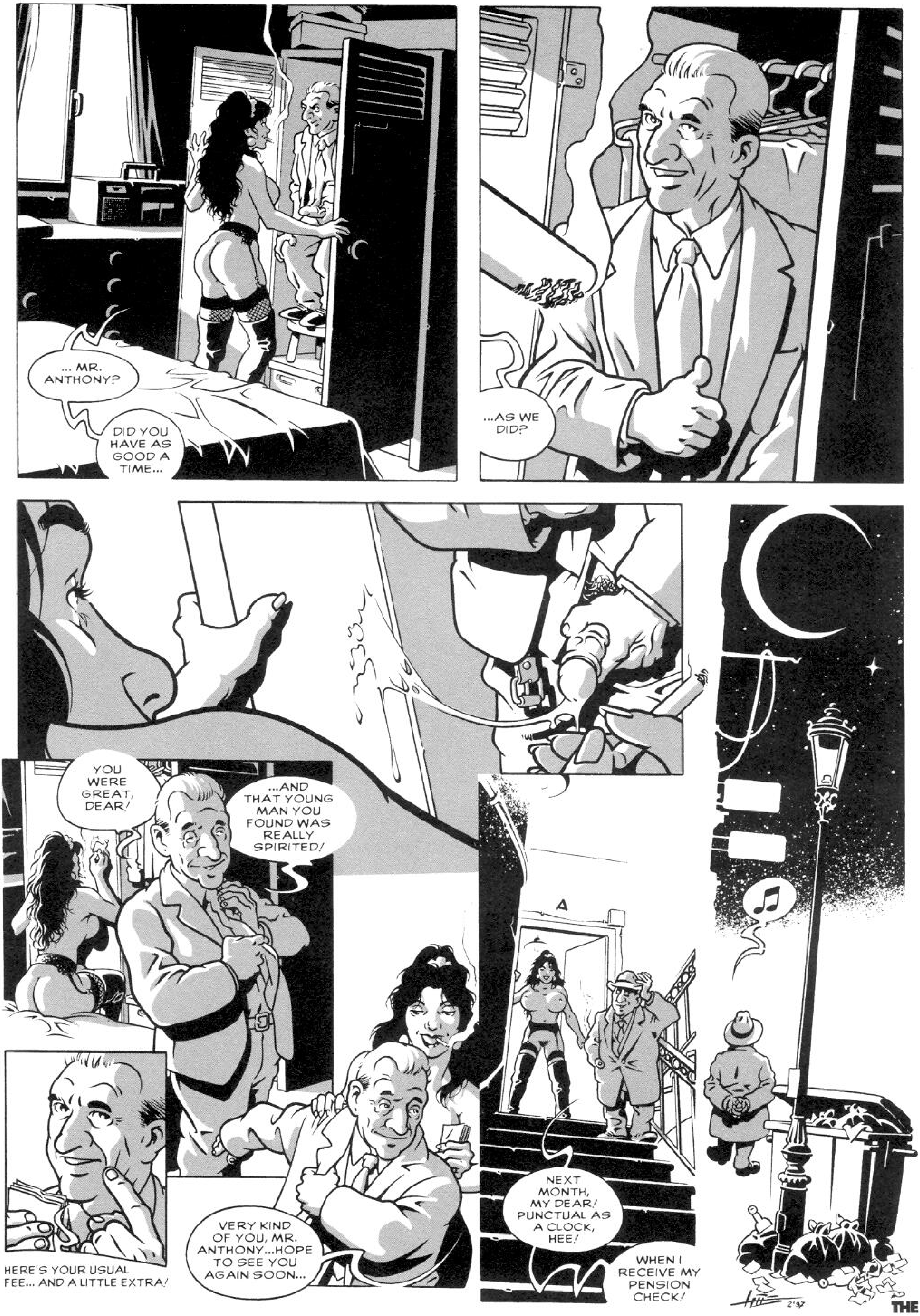

DON'T TAKE 'EM OFF. YOU'RE SEXIER THIS WAY...
UP TO YOU.
DON'T TURN IT ON
W-WHO, ME? NAW, NO WAY!
HAVE A FETISH?
DON'T BE SURPRISED. MANY PEOPLE DO.
...YOU SHOULDN'T BE ASHAMED...
NO...IT'S NOT THAT... AAH!.. YOU REMIND ME OF PRETTY WOMAN...
DON'T TURN IT ON
FUCK IT!
OH YEAH? GREAT! WHAT DO I HAVE TO ENVY ABOUT THAT BAG OF BONES... HUH?!!
OH, NOTHING, NOTHING! DON'T BE OFFENDED...IT'S JUST... IT MADE ME LAUGH... I LIKED IT, THAT'S ALL
OH!
...THAT'S ALL...MMMH... OK, THAT'S BETTER
AH!
I LIKE TO FUCK

MMB!!
KEEP GOOOOING ...
UYUUUUUUUUH
YEEES... MUCH BETTER...
MMMMH!
DON'T STOP
AAAY!
RADIO PIZZA
Y-YOU LIKE IT?!!
AAGH!
YAAAYAAH.
Y-YES... IF YOU KEEP GOING, YEEESS...
Y-YOU'RE REALLY GONNA COME?!
CHP. CH.
YOU'RE DOING GREAT... UUUH...DON'T STOP NOW
UUUHH!
2


WHAT'S SO STRANGE, MAN?
AAH!
...THAT YOU ALL FAKE IT...
WELL, I...I THOUGHT...
OH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE OTHERS DO... AND I DON'T CARE AAH! BUT...I LIKE TO FUCK! AND WHEN A GUY KNOWS HOW TO DO IT AH!! LIKE YOU DO...
AAUGH!
YOU, FOR EXAMPLE... ARE YOU HAPPY WITH YOUR JOB? SATISFIED?
AAAAH!
WHY THE LOOK? I CONSIDER MYSELF FORTUNATE TO BE DOING WHAT I LIKE. NOT EVERYONE CAN SAY THE SAME
OH!
SATISFIED?!! DELIVERING PIZZAS... HOW CAN ANYBODY BE SATISFIED WITH THAT?!
...
YOU STILL LOOK SURPRISED. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD
MMMMH!
OF WHAT?! DELIVERING PIZZAS?!!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?!
3
NOOO... SILLY!
...OF MAKING ME FEEL GOOD! NOT ALL MY CLIENTS DO, YOU KNOW? MOST DON'T EVEN TRY. THEY ONLY WORRY ABOUT THEMSELVES! THEY'RE NOT LIKE YOU...
AAAUGH!
THEY DON'T CARE WHAT I FEEL
MMMMG!


I LIKE YOU...YOU'RE REALLY NICE, STEVE. YOUR NAME'S STEVE, RIGHT?
AAUHH!!
DON'T TURN IT ON
YEEAH, S-STEEEVEE!!
AND YOU'VE BEEN VERY POLITE, YOU TREAT ME WITH RESPECT... NOT EVERYONE'S LIKE THAT
TUUHH!
AINGG!
I SHOULDN'T CHARGE YOU AAHH OH!
NOW!!
UYUUUUUUUUHH!
ME TOO!!
...
④


BANCO DE ESPAÑA
1K9940021
1000
LIKE I SAID... NO CHARGE!
IT'S ON THE HOUSE!
I HAVEN'T BEEN FUCKED LIKE THAT IN A LONG TIME! SO, YOU EARNED IT, STEVIE.
W-WOW, UH... UH...
DON'T TURN IT ON
WELL, THAT'S THAT! IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE, STEVE!
...MAYBE WE CAN ≽SMOOCH≼! GET TOGETHER ≽SMOOCH≼ AGAIN?
SLAM!
...YOUR NAME?
BYE, STEVE.
UH...YEAH...TELL ME, WHAT'S...
DON'T TURN
FUUU...
T TURN
FUCK IT!
AND YOU...
⑤


... MR. ANTHONY?
DID YOU HAVE AS GOOD A TIME...
...AS WE DID?
YOU WERE GREAT, DEAR!
...AND THAT YOUNG MAN YOU FOUND WAS REALLY SPIRITED!
HERE'S YOUR USUAL FEE... AND A LITTLE EXTRA!
VERY KIND OF YOU, MR. ANTHONY...HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN SOON...
A
NEXT MONTH, MY DEAR! PUNCTUAL AS A CLOCK, HEE!
WHEN I RECEIVE MY PENSION CHECK!
♫
2'97

THE END

Under the counter

Continued from page 19

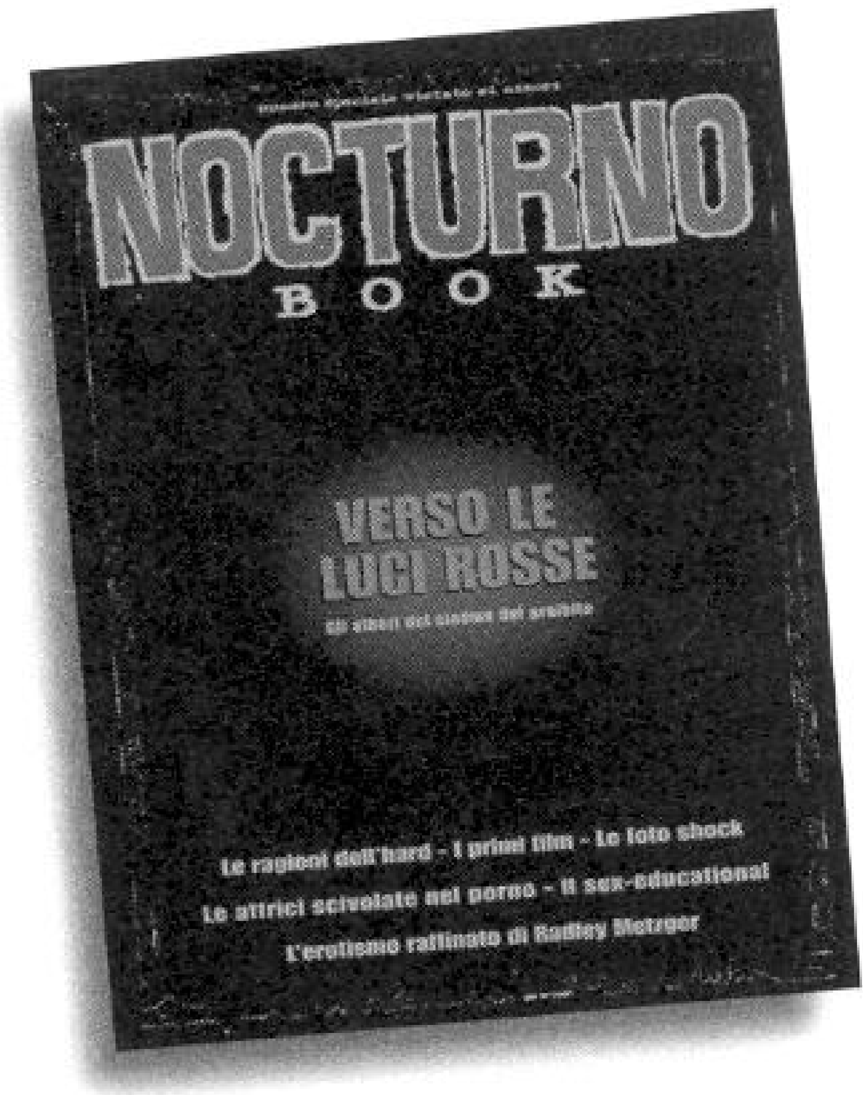
by Ruben Lardin

EROTICISM AND CHARM

No need to lose yourself on the internet when there's an excellent page dedicated to nearby girls, those who don't have fake tits and aren't ugly or pretty, girls everyone likes. *Mea Culpa* is a Canadian site, founded in 1999 with the intention of showing off all the beauty of girls who don't get into modeling. To attract the girls, all of whom are quite young, they put an ad in a weekly magazine, with wording depending on the magazine (for a newsy mag, that all the participants should be intellectuals), and they receive them with all the warmth in the world. The photographs are intelligent and emphasize the best parts of each of the girls, as not all of them have the same charms. They don't get pornographic, and assure the girls, as a guarantee, that a makeup artist will always be present at the photo sessions. Makeup artists/bodyguards, maybe. The thing is, the page is great. There's more than fifty honeys on the page and each treats us to two photos of them, after that, you'd better whip out your credit card. But ready to pay or not, if you like softcore stuff, seriously, it's the best I've seen in a long time. I'll be pulling out my Visa...

www.mea-culpa.com

WWW.MEA-CULPA.COM

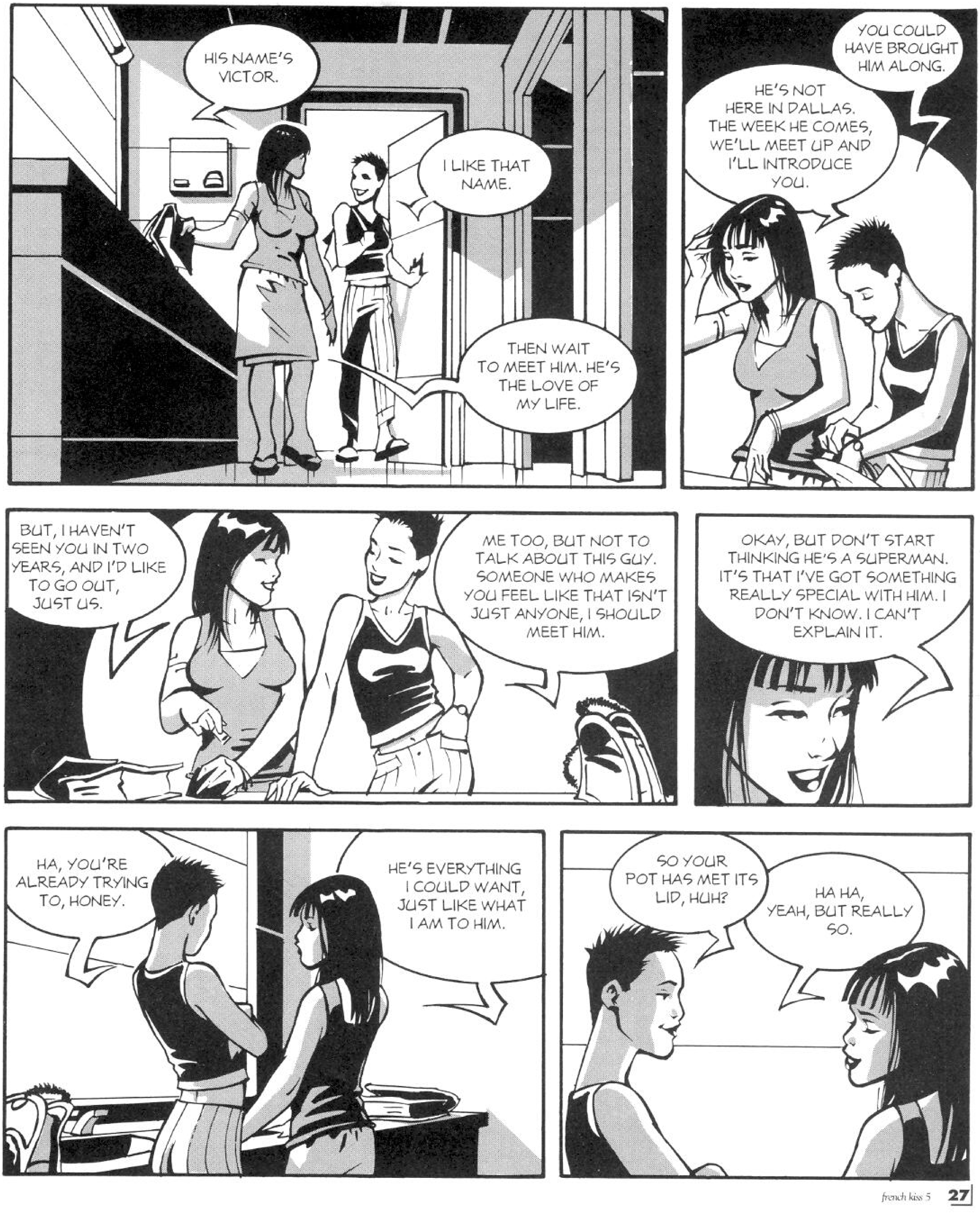

NOCTURNO
BOOK
VERSO LE
LUCI ROSSE
Le ragioni dell'hard - I primi film - Le foto shock
Le attrici scivolate nel porno - Il sex-educational
L'erotismo raffinato di Radley Metzger

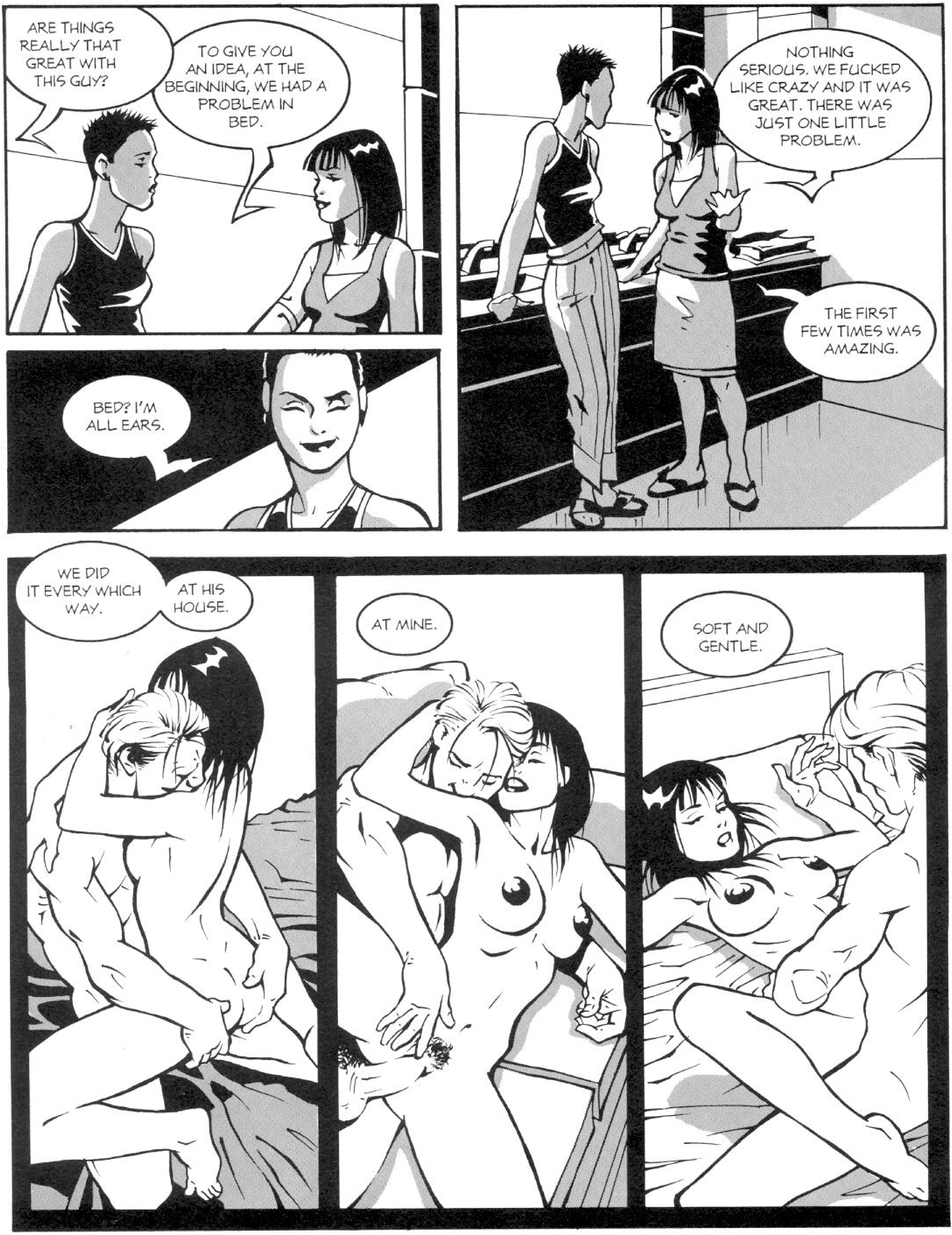
RED LIGHT CINEMA

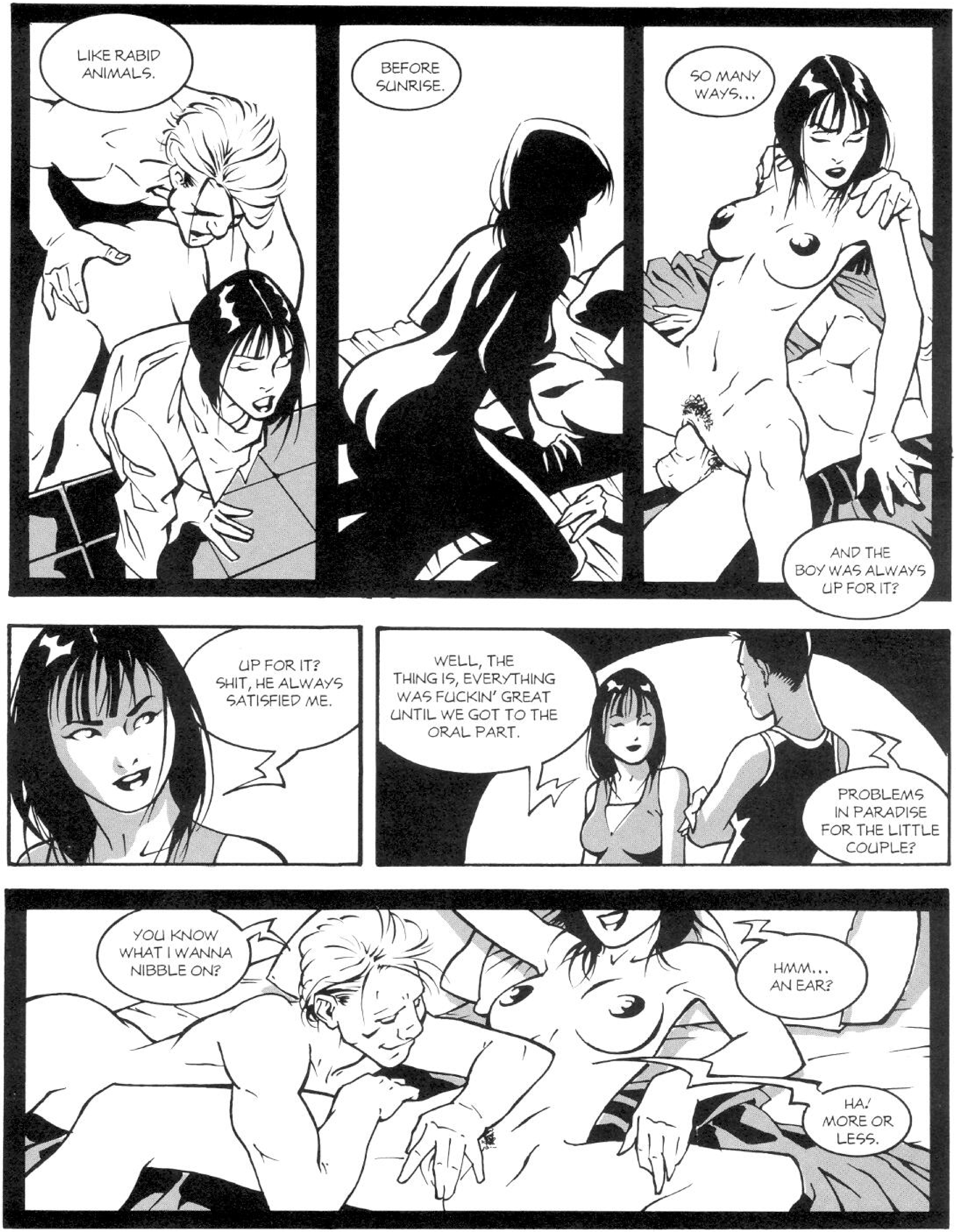
We've finished the most absolutely professional Italian fanzine around. We're talking about *Nocturno*, a publication dedicated to criticizing and decriticizing genre films of that country. Cop movies, horror films, adventures... Since it got into kiosk distribution, each issue comes with pretty complete little specials from *Nocturno Books*, dedicated to a solid theme. The fifth one was about what they call "cinema de proibito" or "luci rosse," which is nothing more than erotica and pornography (the red light is a symbol of XXX theaters). In short, we find these fun books wholly conform to sexual fantasies on -screen. The sexual revolution of the 60s and the transition from softcore to hardcore, articles on **Radley Metzger** (complete with interview) and **Tinto Brass**, female stars who would have stopped with fast cinema, or questions more specific like the story of the weekly magazine *Le Ore*, a publication dedicated to political, cultural and current events topics derived from the gynecological. The edition doesn't have a particular focus but contains fascinating facts, first-hand information and interesting revisions for fans. The edition closes with a portfolio of the work of photographer **Gianfranco Salis**, in which **Claudia Koll**, **Ilona-Cicciolina-Staller**, **Moana Pozzi** and the splendid **Serena Grandi** shine.

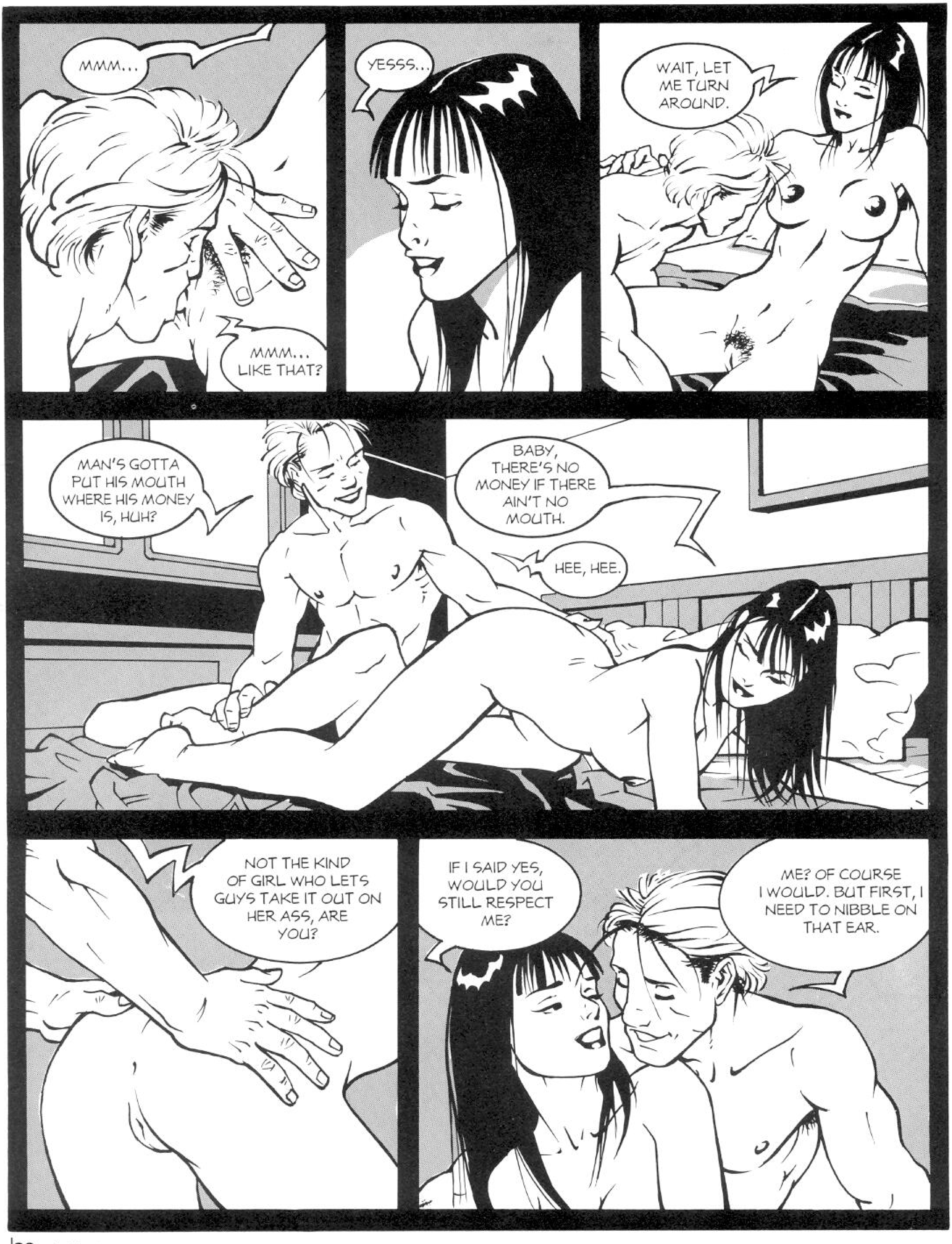
NOCTURNO
Nocturno Edizioni
In bookstores with a selection of imported books or at
www.nocturno.it

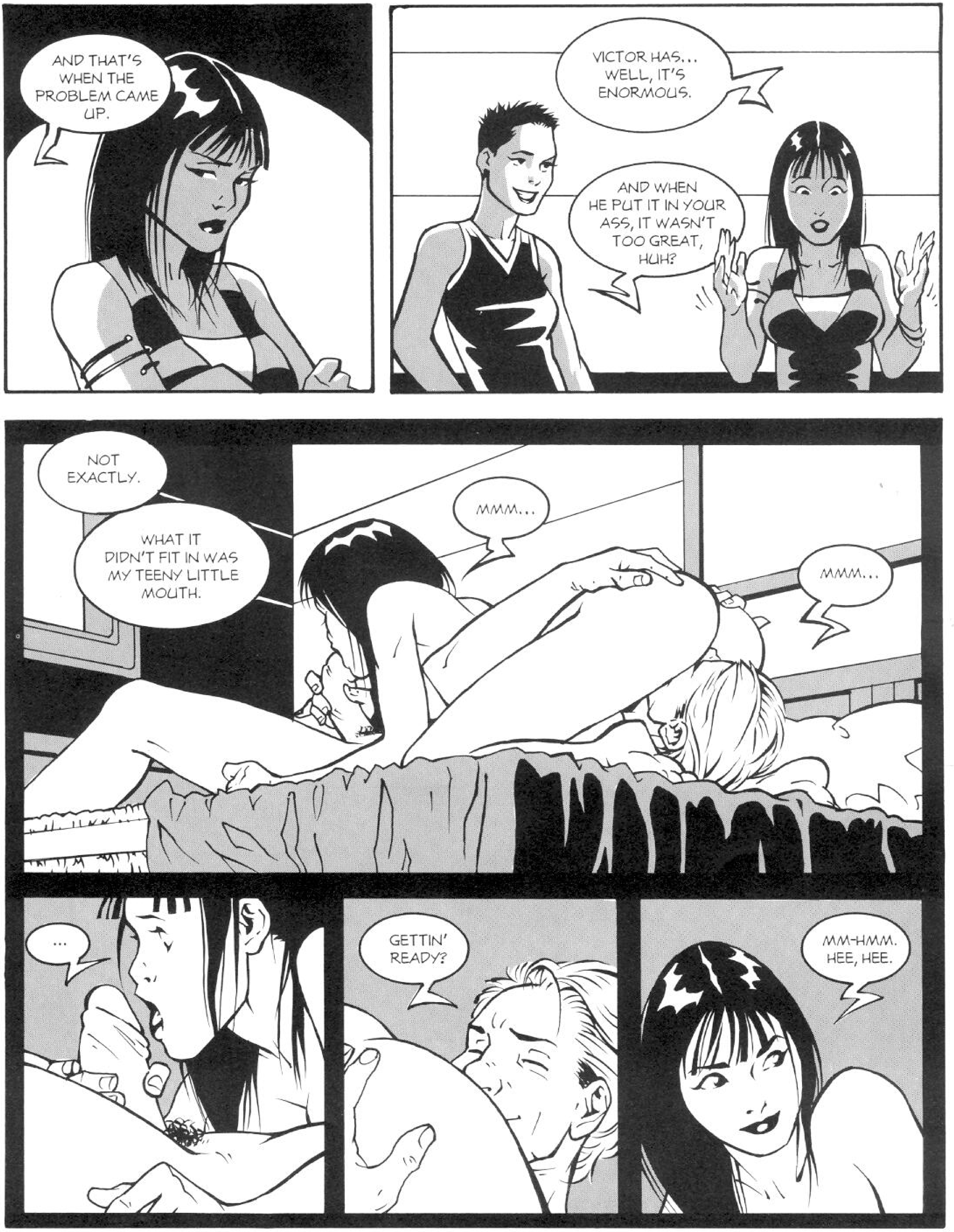
EVERY POT HAS ITS LID

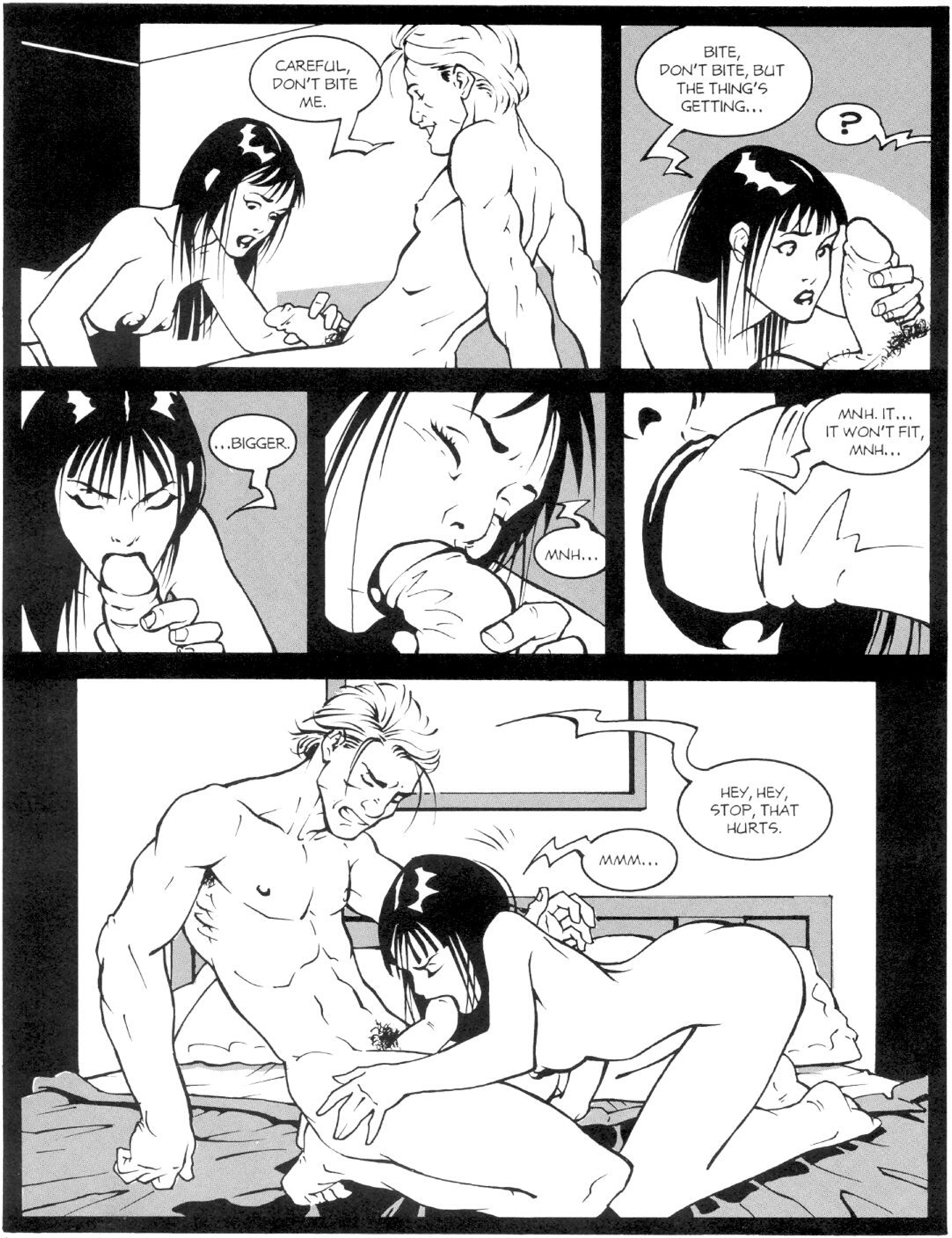

HIS NAME'S VICTOR.
I LIKE THAT NAME.
THEN WAIT TO MEET HIM. HE'S THE LOVE OF MY LIFE.
YOU COULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM ALONG.
HE'S NOT HERE IN DALLAS. THE WEEK HE COMES, WE'LL MEET UP AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU.
BUT, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN TWO YEARS, AND I'D LIKE TO GO OUT, JUST US.
ME TOO, BUT NOT TO TALK ABOUT THIS GUY. SOMEONE WHO MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE THAT ISN'T JUST ANYONE, I SHOULD MEET HIM.
OKAY, BUT DON'T START THINKING HE'S A SUPERMAN. IT'S THAT I'VE GOT SOMETHING REALLY SPECIAL WITH HIM. I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT.
HA, YOU'RE ALREADY TRYING TO, HONEY.
HE'S EVERYTHING I COULD WANT, JUST LIKE WHAT I AM TO HIM.
SO YOUR POT HAS MET ITS LID, HUH?
HA HA, YEAH, BUT REALLY SO.

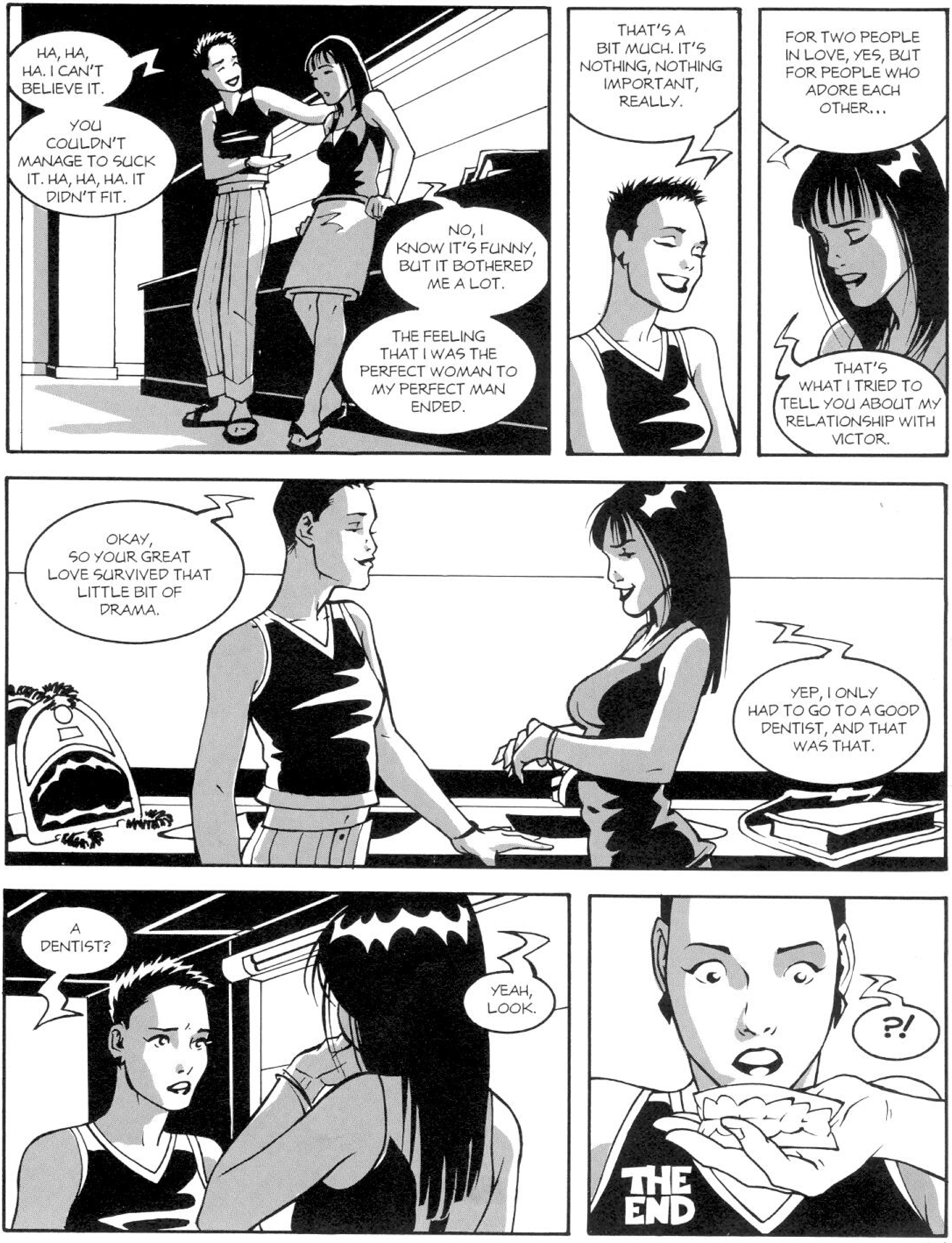

ARE THINGS REALLY THAT GREAT WITH THIS GUY?
TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA, AT THE BEGINNING, WE HAD A PROBLEM IN BED.
BED? I'M ALL EARS.
NOTHING SERIOUS. WE FUCKED LIKE CRAZY AND IT WAS GREAT. THERE WAS JUST ONE LITTLE PROBLEM.
THE FIRST FEW TIMES WAS AMAZING.
WE DID IT EVERY WHICH WAY.
AT HIS HOUSE.
AT MINE.
SOFT AND GENTLE.


LIKE RABID ANIMALS.
BEFORE SUNRISE.
SO MANY WAYS...
AND THE BOY WAS ALWAYS UP FOR IT?
UP FOR IT? SHIT, HE ALWAYS SATISFIED ME.
WELL, THE THING IS, EVERYTHING WAS FUCKIN' GREAT UNTIL WE GOT TO THE ORAL PART.
PROBLEMS IN PARADISE FOR THE LITTLE COUPLE?
YOU KNOW WHAT I WANNA NIBBLE ON?
HMM... AN EAR?
HA! MORE OR LESS.


MMM...
MMM... LIKE THAT?
YESSS...
WAIT, LET ME TURN AROUND.
MAN'S GOTTA PUT HIS MOUTH WHERE HIS MONEY IS, HUH?
BABY, THERE'S NO MONEY IF THERE AIN'T NO MOUTH.
HEE, HEE.
NOT THE KIND OF GIRL WHO LETS GUYS TAKE IT OUT ON HER ASS, ARE YOU?
IF I SAID YES, WOULD YOU STILL RESPECT ME?
ME? OF COURSE I WOULD. BUT FIRST, I NEED TO NIBBLE ON THAT EAR.


AND THAT'S WHEN THE PROBLEM CAME UP.
VICTOR HAS... WELL, IT'S ENORMOUS.
AND WHEN HE PUT IT IN YOUR ASS, IT WASN'T TOO GREAT, HUH?
NOT EXACTLY.
WHAT IT DIDN'T FIT IN WAS MY TEENY LITTLE MOUTH.
MMM...
MMM...
...
GETTIN' READY?
MM-HMM. HEE, HEE.


CAREFUL, DON'T BITE ME.
BITE, DON'T BITE, BUT THE THING'S GETTING...
?
...BIGGER.
MNH...
MNH. IT... IT WON'T FIT, MNH...
HEY, HEY, STOP, THAT HURTS.
MMM...


HA, HA, HA. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
YOU COULDN'T MANAGE TO SUCK IT. HA, HA, HA. IT DIDN'T FIT.
NO, I KNOW IT'S FUNNY, BUT IT BOTHERED ME A LOT.
THE FEELING THAT I WAS THE PERFECT WOMAN TO MY PERFECT MAN ENDED.
THAT'S A BIT MUCH. IT'S NOTHING, NOTHING IMPORTANT, REALLY.
FOR TWO PEOPLE IN LOVE, YES, BUT FOR PEOPLE WHO ADORE EACH OTHER...
THAT'S WHAT I TRIED TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIP WITH VICTOR.
OKAY, SO YOUR GREAT LOVE SURVIVED THAT LITTLE BIT OF DRAMA.
YEP, I ONLY HAD TO GO TO A GOOD DENTIST, AND THAT WAS THAT.
A DENTIST?
YEAH, LOOK.
?!
THE END

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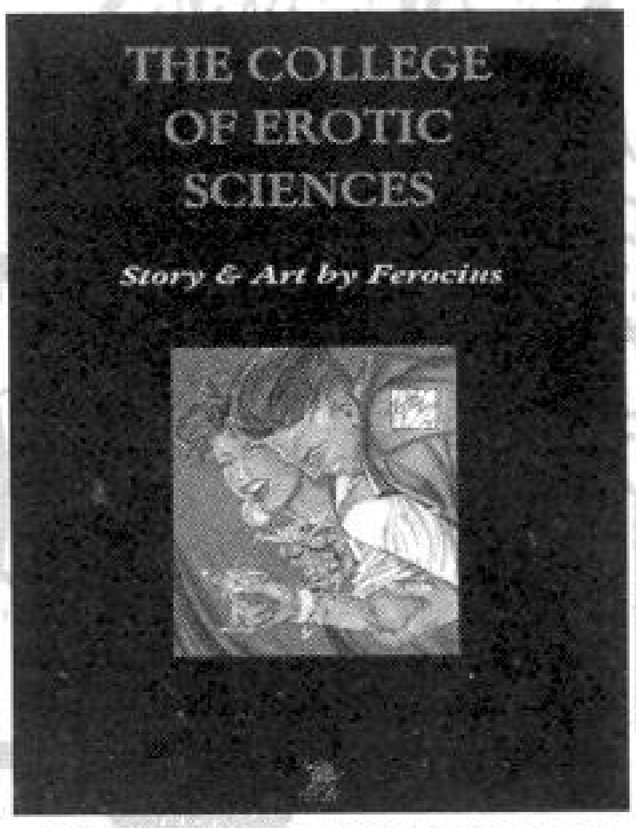
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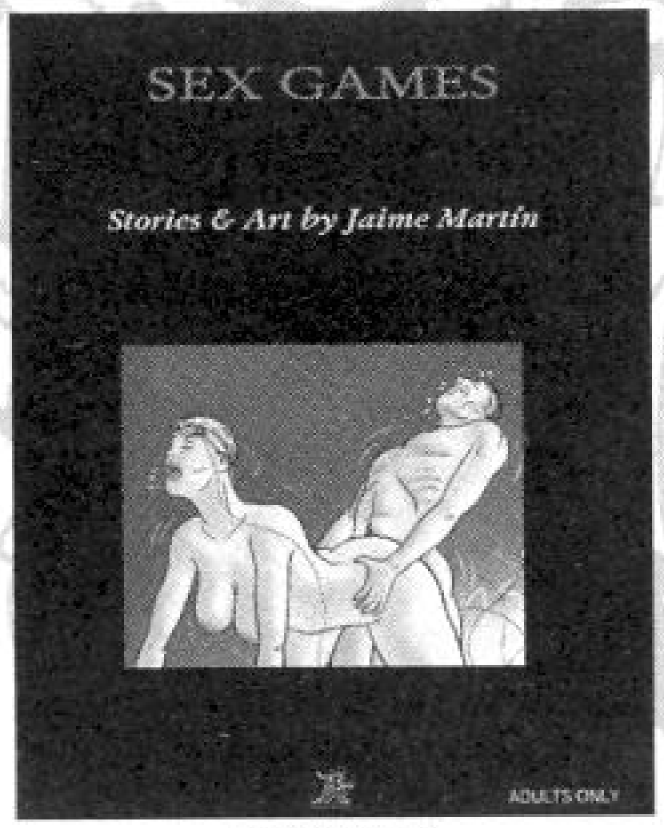
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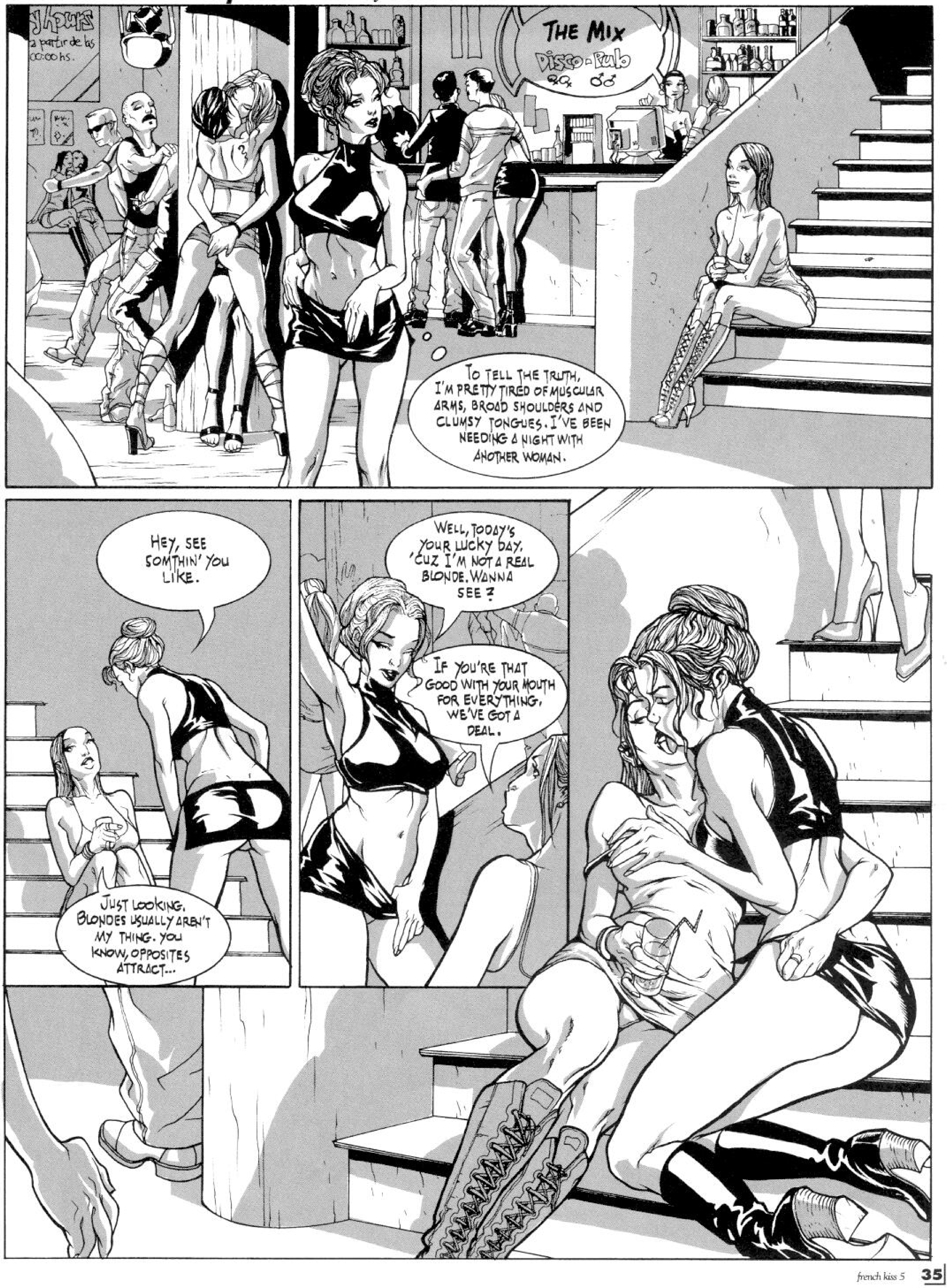
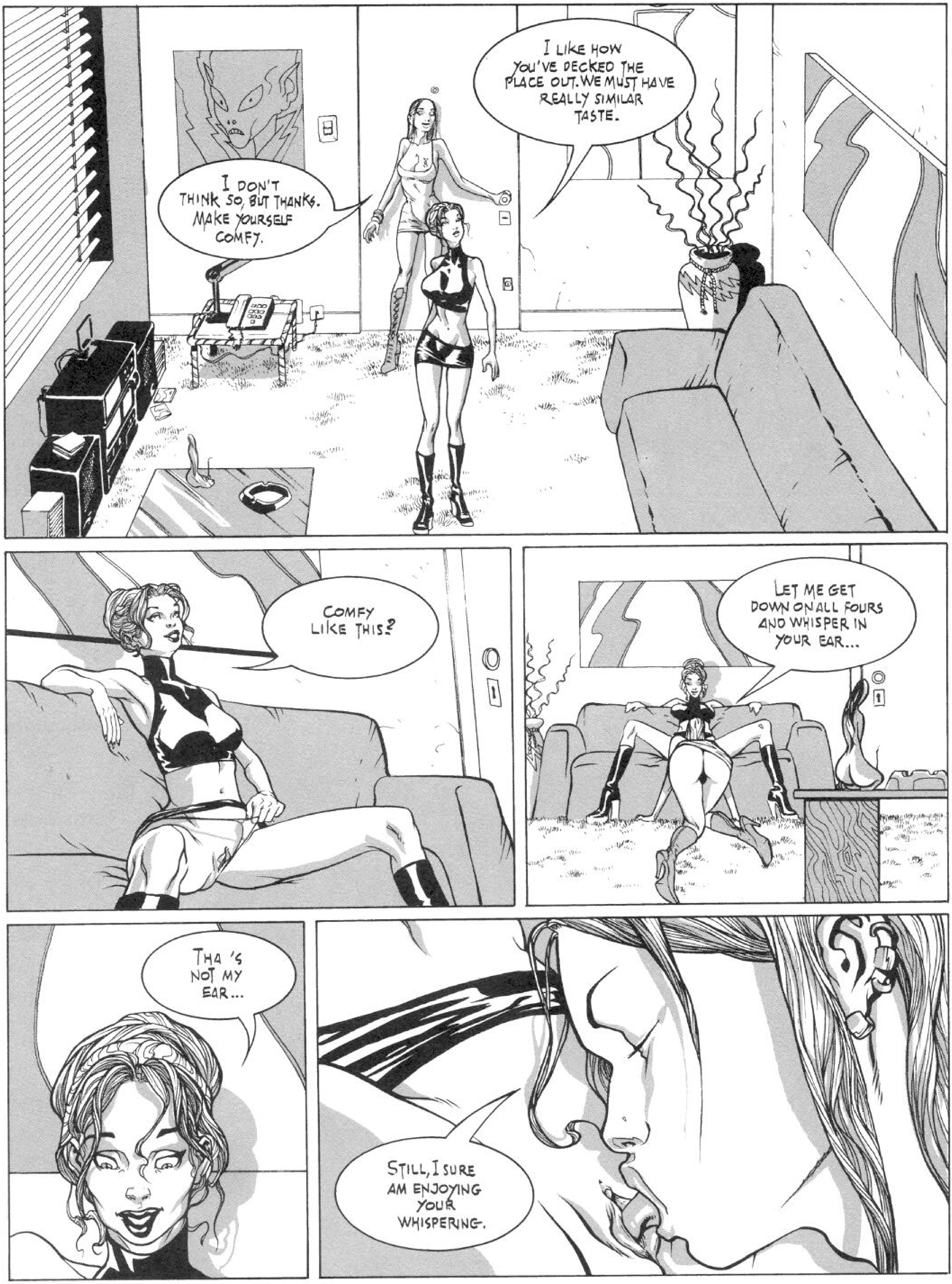
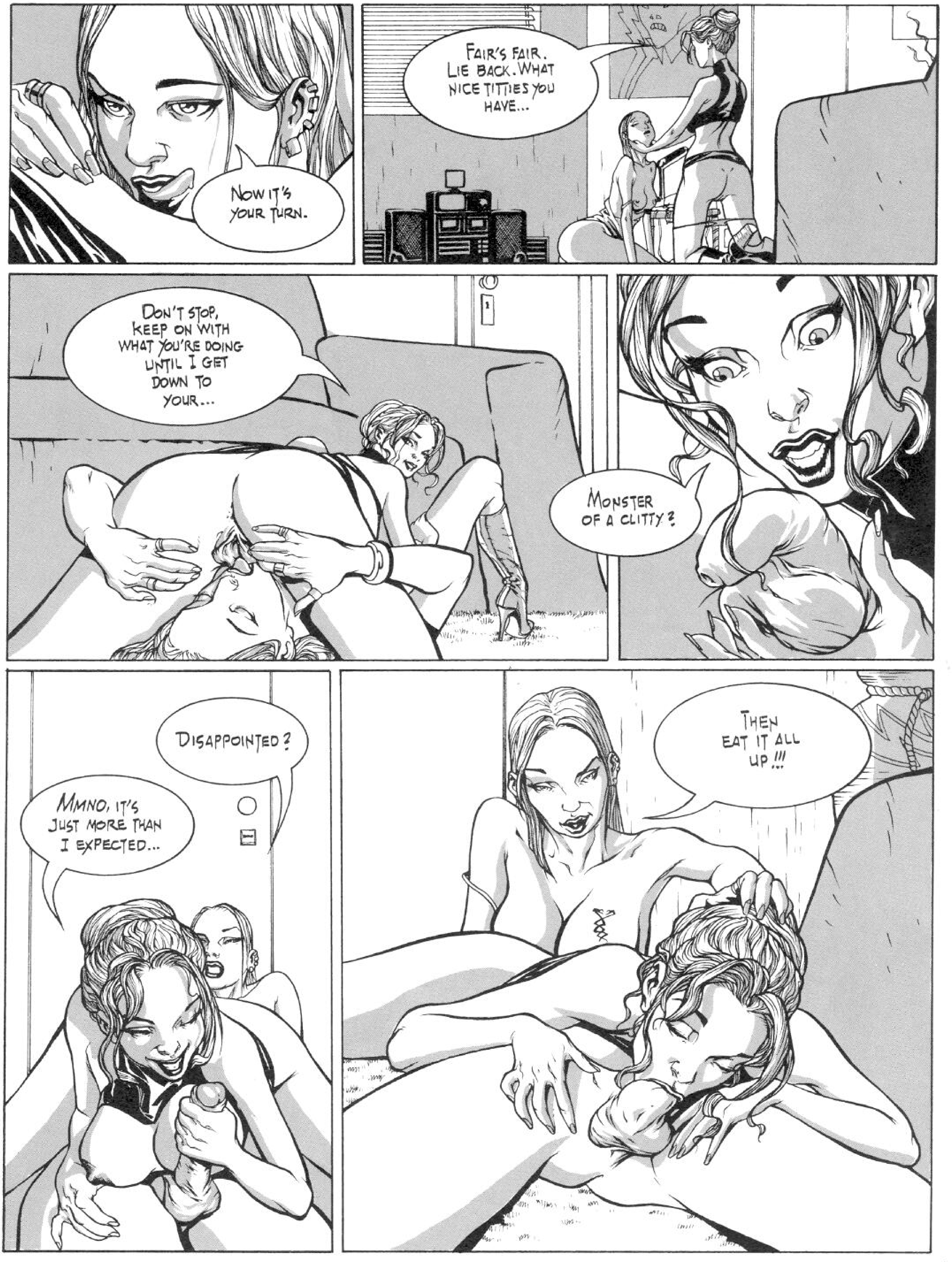
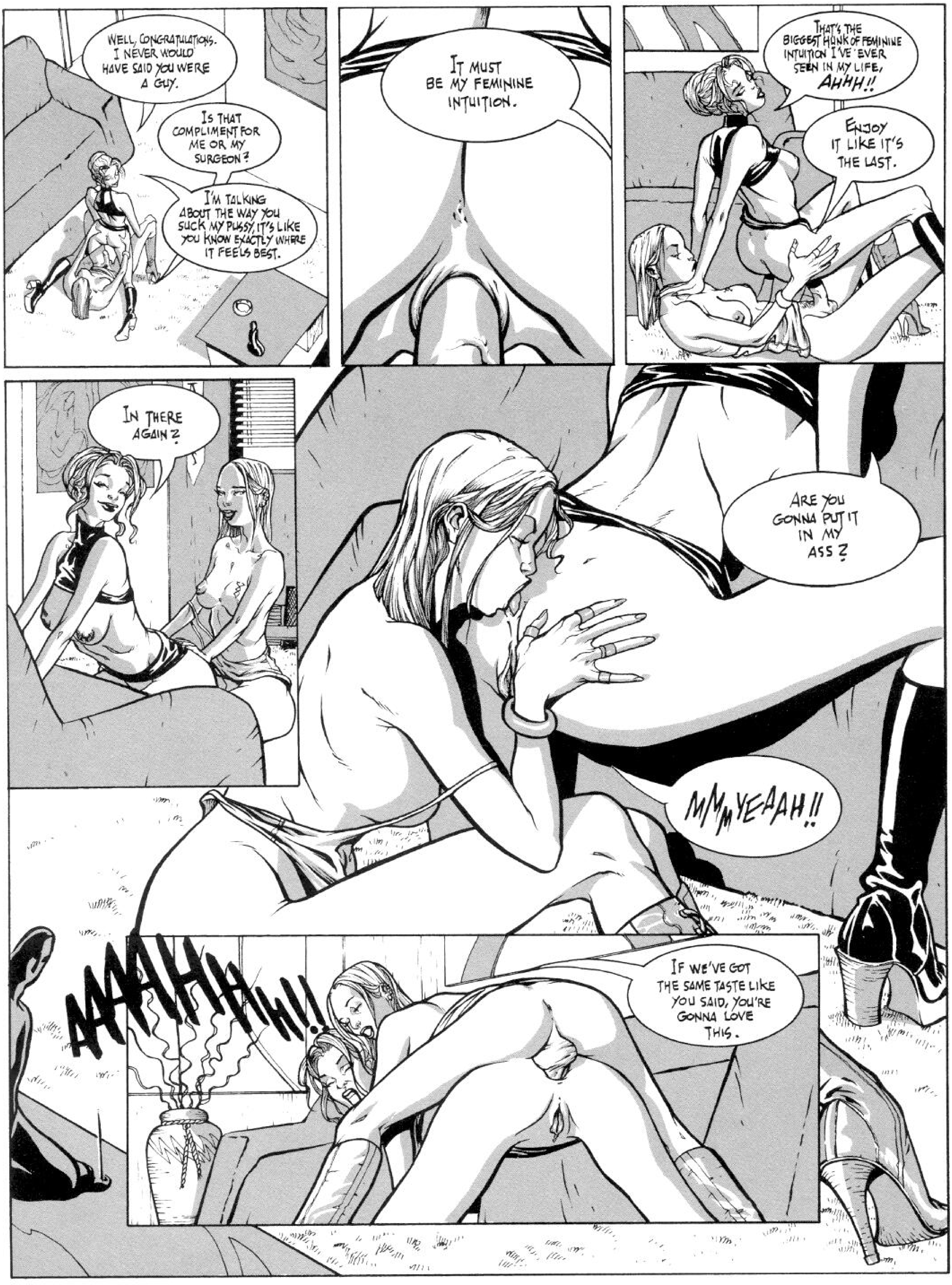
You Can't Get Away from 'Em

by Sosa & Val

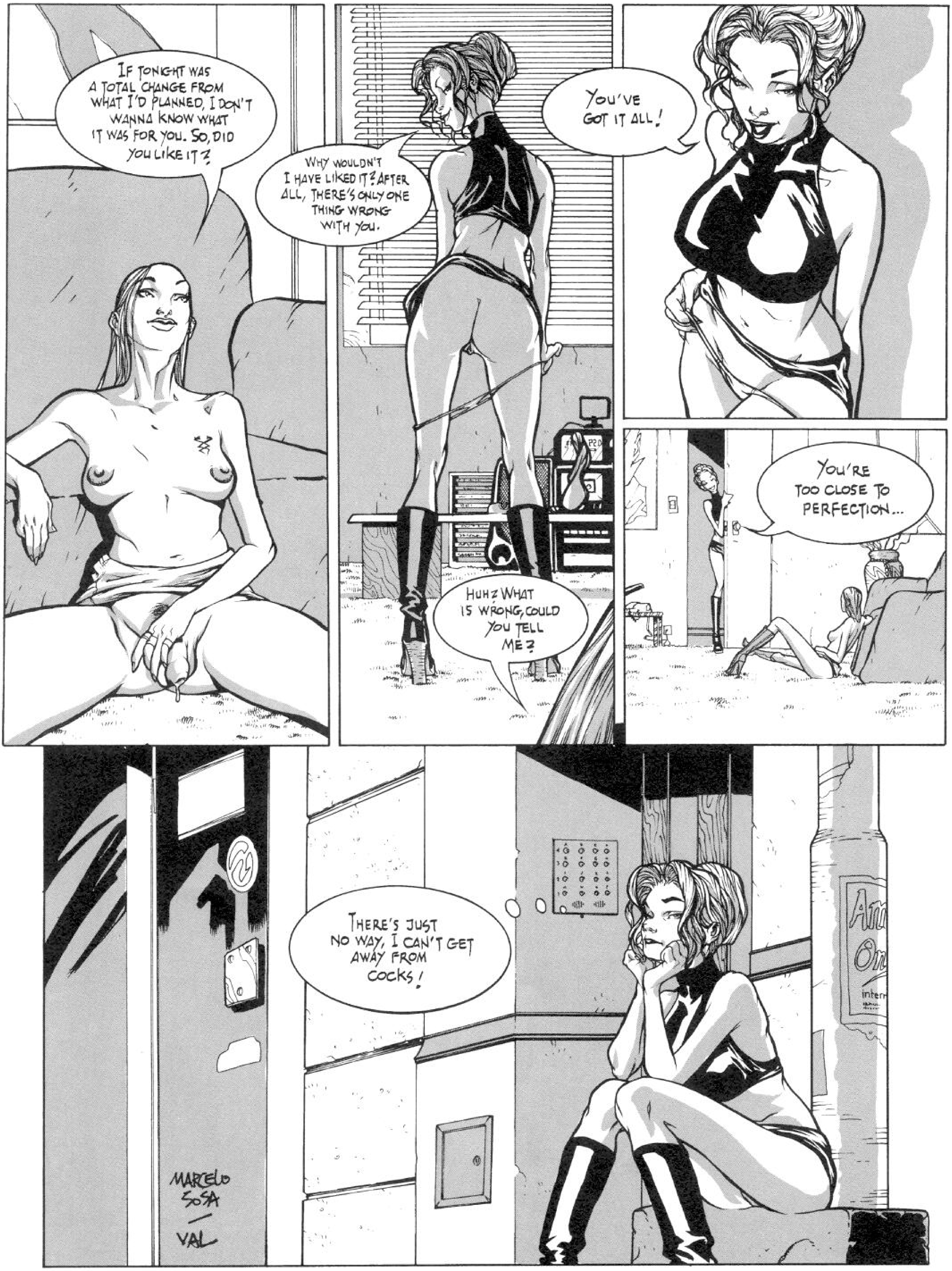

a partir de las 00:00 hs.
THE MIX
Disco-Pub
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I'M PRETTY TIRED OF MUSCULAR ARMS, BROAD SHOULDERS AND CLUMSY TONGUES. I'VE BEEN NEEDING A NIGHT WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.
HEY, SEE SOMTHIN' YOU LIKE.
JUST LOOKING. BLONDES USUALLY AREN'T MY THING. YOU KNOW, OPPOSITES ATTRACT...
WELL, TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, 'CUZ I'M NOT A REAL BLONDE. WANNA SEE ?
IF YOU'RE THAT GOOD WITH YOUR MOUTH FOR EVERYTHING, WE'VE GOT A DEAL.


I LIKE HOW YOU'VE DECKED THE PLACE OUT. WE MUST HAVE REALLY SIMILAR TASTE.
I DON'T THINK SO, BUT THANKS. MAKE YOURSELF COMFY.
COMFY LIKE THIS?
LET ME GET DOWN ON ALL FOURS AND WHISPER IN YOUR EAR...
THA 'S NOT MY EAR...
STILL, I SURE AM ENJOYING YOUR WHISPERING.


NOW IT'S YOUR TURN.
FAIR'S FAIR. LIE BACK. WHAT NICE TITTIES YOU HAVE...
DON'T STOP, KEEP ON WITH WHAT YOU'RE DOING UNTIL I GET DOWN TO YOUR...
MONSTER OF A CLITTY ?
DISAPPOINTED ?
MMNO, IT'S JUST MORE THAN I EXPECTED...
THEN EAT IT ALL UP !!!


WELL, CONGRATULATIONS. I NEVER WOULD HAVE SAID YOU WERE A GUY.
IS THAT COMPLIMENT FOR ME OR MY SURGEON?
I'M TALKING ABOUT THE WAY YOU SUCK MY PUSSY, IT'S LIKE YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT FEELS BEST.
IT MUST BE MY FEMININE INTUITION.
THAT'S THE BIGGEST HUNK OF FEMININE INTUITION I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE, AHHH!!
ENJOY IT LIKE IT'S THE LAST.
IN THERE AGAIN?
ARE YOU GONNA PUT IT IN MY ASS?
MMMYEAAH!!
AAAAHHHHH!!
IF WE'VE GOT THE SAME TASTE LIKE YOU SAID, YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS.

BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL AND I REALLY ENVY THAT.
THEN LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR...
...AND LET ME SHARE SOMETHING WITH YOU.
YES, YES!! AHHH!!!
DON'T STOP, DON'T STOP, I'M COMING... DON'T SSSTOPPP!!
AAAAAHH!!!


If tonight was a total change from what I'd planned, I don't wanna know what it was for you. So, did you like it?
Why wouldn't I have liked it? After all, there's only one thing wrong with you.
Huh? What is wrong, could you tell me?
You've got it all!
You're too close to perfection...
There's just no way, I can't get away from cocks!
MARCELO SOSA / VAL

THE END

Pleasures of the Mail

by Walter Pacifico

Definitely, after a long day of hard work, there's nothing like getting comfy, having a drink, grabbing a copy of *French Kiss* and plopping down on the couch to enjoy it, to cheer yourself up with all the passions that all these talented artists have drawn up for us. And of course, between each story, why not meet up with other readers for a bit and share opinions and ideas, desires and devotions. You don't have to talk just about the comics you've got in your hands, as some of those who sent letters that we've shared here have done. So if you haven't done it yet, pick yourself up and have a little chat with us, because the conversation's getting hotter by the minute, and I guarantee you won't want to miss it...

FROM: Joshvolt
SUBJECT: Comments

Fully absorbed the first issue of your American *French Kiss* issue. It was great!!! Lots of juiciness abound, but I take it you want suggestions? Here's my "Top Ten" list:

10.) If you're doing *hentai*, then you have got to have a tentacle sex story at least once.

9.) Okay, you have all sorts of illustrated sex known to man (so far), but you 'blank out' the actual (in picture) sex? I don't get it... We know it is *adults only* so knock that off!!!

8.) It's a comic book as well, so you do need the occasional chuckle. A parody of a cartoon series would be good... (***Dragonball***, *Sailor Moon*, etc.)

7.) While your at it, maybe superheroes (or superheroines) going at it as well.

6.) MORE THREESOMES!!!

5.) Lesbian action is always a plus...

4.) At least once, you should also show your couples (or whatever) having safe sex. Yes, they are fictional, but I'd think you'd want to show yourselves as "responsible" smutters.

3.) Maybe you could have your fans send you ideas for an upcoming story for your artists to illustrate (maybe even true life? :P)

2.) What about anthropomorphics? (No, that "teddy bear" story in issue 1 does not count) Yes, it's a select market, but if you've heard of ***Genus*** or ***Wild Zoo*** you'd know it has its advantages...

1.) Eighteen year old babes "CUMMING" of age stories!!!

And here would be my questions for you:

1.) When do you start subscriptions?

2.) What is your policy on artistic submissions? Should I send you anything? (Somewhat of an amateur artist, but would be curious as to your format)

Joshvolt

Man, that's a detailed analysis, and none of it's whiny, either! Thanks, Josh! Let's start with your "Top Ten," from end to beginning, briefly, or we'll run out of space!

10) Ten? Tentacles? You can't be serious. ;) 9.) At this point, you can see that we don't censor anything in real photos, or in anything else...it's just that some of the photos we use have already been censored when we get them, in which case there's nothing we can do... 8.) and 7.) Parodies? Nah! We're trying to keep the magazine fresh and original and parodies are always kind of cheap and easy...or at least that's how we see it. 6.) and 5.) Well, there's space for everything, as you've already had the chance to see. 4.) Your suggestion's been noted, but we leave story ideas up to the artists, who always have the last word about how they want their characters to fuck around. 3.) Plus, in addition to the last word, they're pretty possessive about their own stories, but we could see... And, we can always fit in some real anecdotes in this section. 2.) Hey, what do you have against the "Teddy Bear" story in our first issue? 1.) Hey, man, only if they're legal...

And as to your questions: 1.) We'll repeat it for the forgetful: you can subscribe online at www.midtownerotica.com, and 2.) We're open to all submissions, although, because of the amount of material we receive, we can't respond to all unsolicited work. In addition, send copies, never originals. As far as the kinds of stories and their lengths, there's no better example than this here mag to give you an idea of what we're looking for.

FROM: Justin
SUBJECT: Fantasies

Hi, Walter.

I hope my letter brings you as much happiness as we all feel reading ***French Kiss*** and your section. The magazine is magnificent and balanced and the work of the artists and story writers is fantastic (it's very clear to readers). So anyhow, I'll tell you that I collect all kinds of erotic magazines and XXX stuff and I'm sure that your section was going to turn into a place for people ready to live out their sexual fantasies. I'll tell you a little about myself: I live in Chicago, I eat up erotica, I'm blond and my hair falls to my waist, I'm 6 feet tall and weigh 170 pounds. I'm a professional painter and artist, and I'm also a guitarist in a rock band. As I'm sure you can understand, I'm a young guy whose life has gotten complicated by his outside interests. Here, because people can be so uptight, there's not too many people who get me or the stuff I like. Anyhow, I'm writing to see if someone would like to write and share their craziest fantasies and sexual experiences. I'd love to read what people have to say. Big kisses all over.

Justin

We're thrilled to hear that you like the magazine so much and we wish you the best with your artistic projects. As far as you asking the readers to share their fantasies and sexual experiences, it sounds great to us...so great that I'd tell you that there's already someone who's heading in the direction you were talking about. Or, just check out the following e-mail, check it out!

FROM: Lucy R.
SUBJECT: Right now

Hey pals,

I love your mag, but I'm not actually writing y'all to tell you that. What I really want to tell you is that at this very moment as I type these lines, I'm masturbating.

I'll let you go so I can finish my task undisturbed.

Just wanted you to know.

XOXO,
Lucy R.

H-hey...
Just one word:
Wow

FROM: Elisa
SUBJECT: Better by the day

Hey guys,

I'm another girl who reads *French Kiss* (it seems there's a few of us) and I'm not going to write about any fantasies I have so that you won't be flooded with all kinds of horny responses. Congratulations to you for the great mag, and right now, especially to **Ferocius** for his latest stories, which I find as sensual as they are bittersweet and tender. I loved them. Please, keep on including work by this marvelous author. In addition to being a *Kisser*, I'm an illustration fanatic and the covers of ***French Kiss*** really caught

my eye. I'm especially impressed with **Carlos Díez!** Well, I hope that you keep whipping up all the passions that you've woken up in your fans and I pray that more girls will write in, too, but more than anything, that they read the comics and don't feel embarrassed to admit it…even though there's guys who I'm sure deny it. We'll see. Do we like sex or not?
Bye,
Elisa
P.S. I'd love if at the beginning of every story, in just a little corner, if you'd include a photo of the author, so that we can see what they look like…

We love it, we love it, and we've got no reason to b.s. you, we love open letters like yours. That's why we keep publishing Ferocius's work and keep offering you the best work as much as we can. And fear not, because besides combining raw sensuality and tenderness, as you said, Ferocius is a prolific artist, so there's no need to panic when things heat up more and more with the erotic sagas of this sensational Chilean author. For more info about Carlos Díez, check out : www.carlosdiez.com

FROM: Z.
SUBJECT: More and more

Hey to all you guys in the dark zone, possessors of the victory of the flesh, of the sensual pleasures, hello **Walter**. I've just gone back to rereading your pages after a bit of a break (obligations of the carnal sort), and I've discovered that each time, I like them even more. Congrats on this great graphic work. It's encouraging to know that you keep at it, issue after issue, with the greatest gift to the body and the six senses (the seventh is the one that perks up when I pick up a copy of *French Kiss*). Keep on the way you are and don't change unless it's to get even better (which is what you do in every issue anyhow).
A billion thanks, guys,
Z.

A billion thanks to you, Z. We hope that your rereading our pages and you liking us more and more each time hasn't kept you from your obligations. If it has, then that's fine, too, because at least it'll be for good reason.

And now, dear French Kissers, with the fistful of change I've gotten for this section, I'm going to the corner bar in time for last call, 'cause the space for your letters has just run out and plus, you've still got this whole magazine to read, so get on it. We'll see each other again in three months, same place, same time. And don't forget, because when I get back to my mailbox and see that someone hasn't showed up for our little date, I'll be pissed, yeah?

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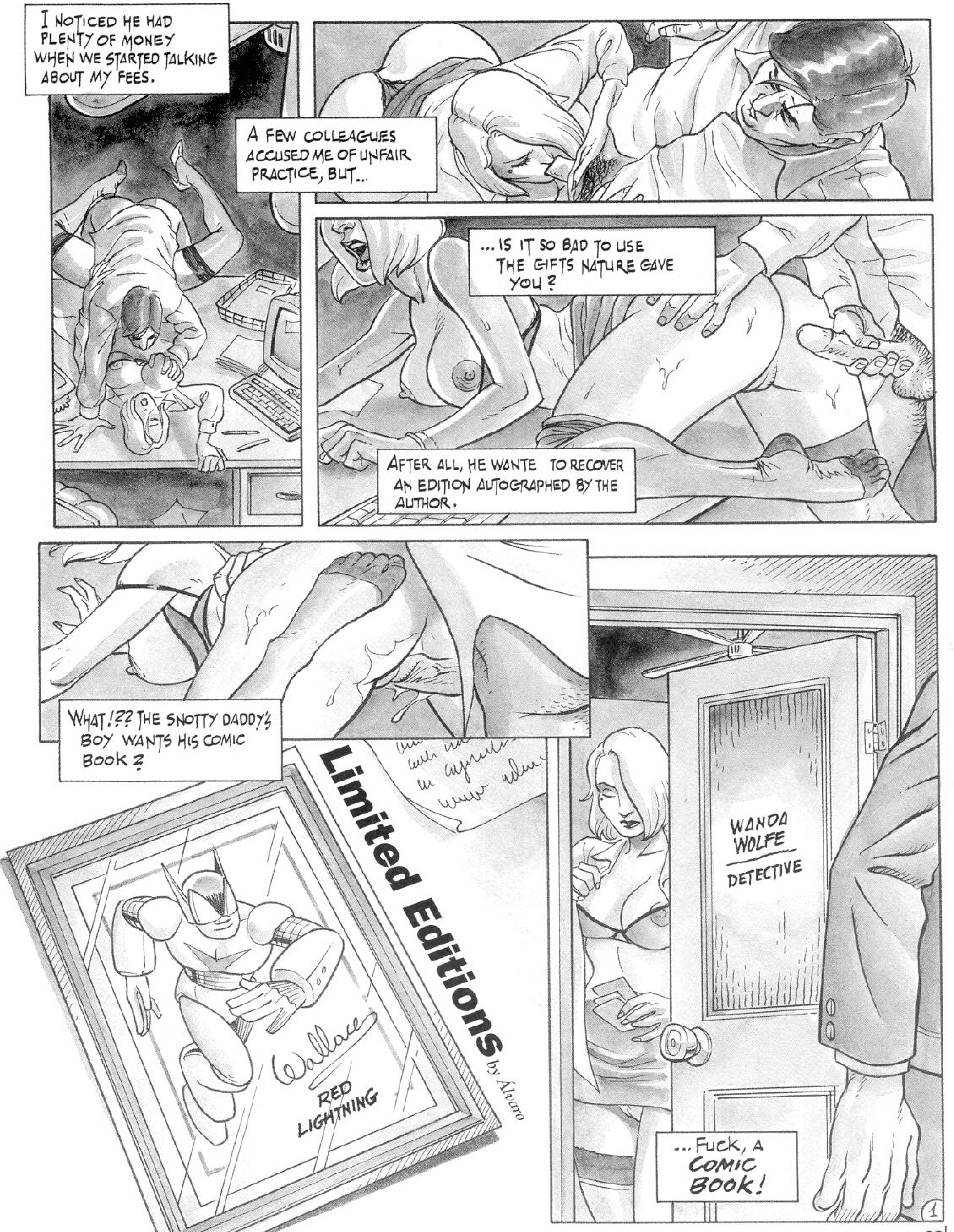
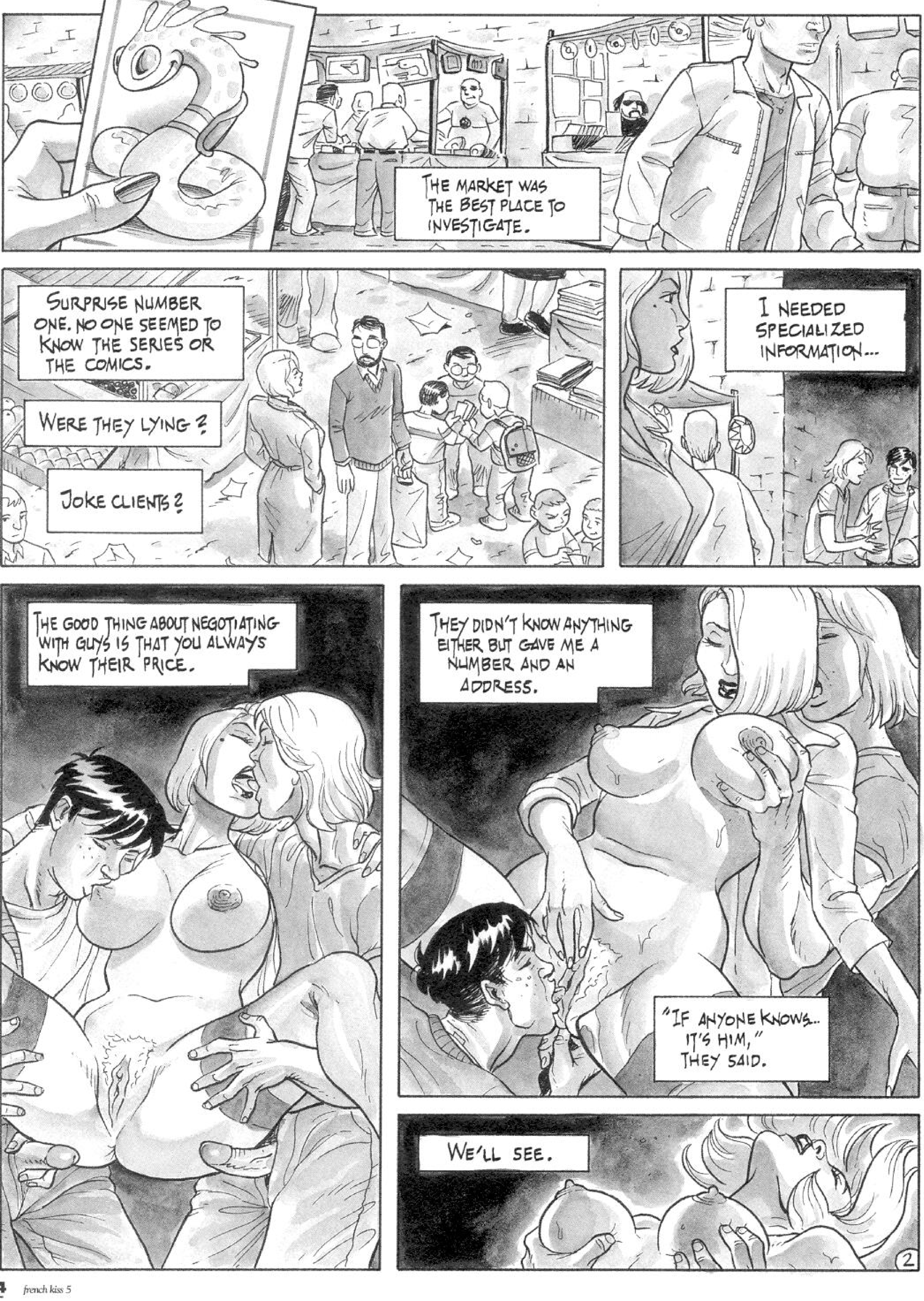
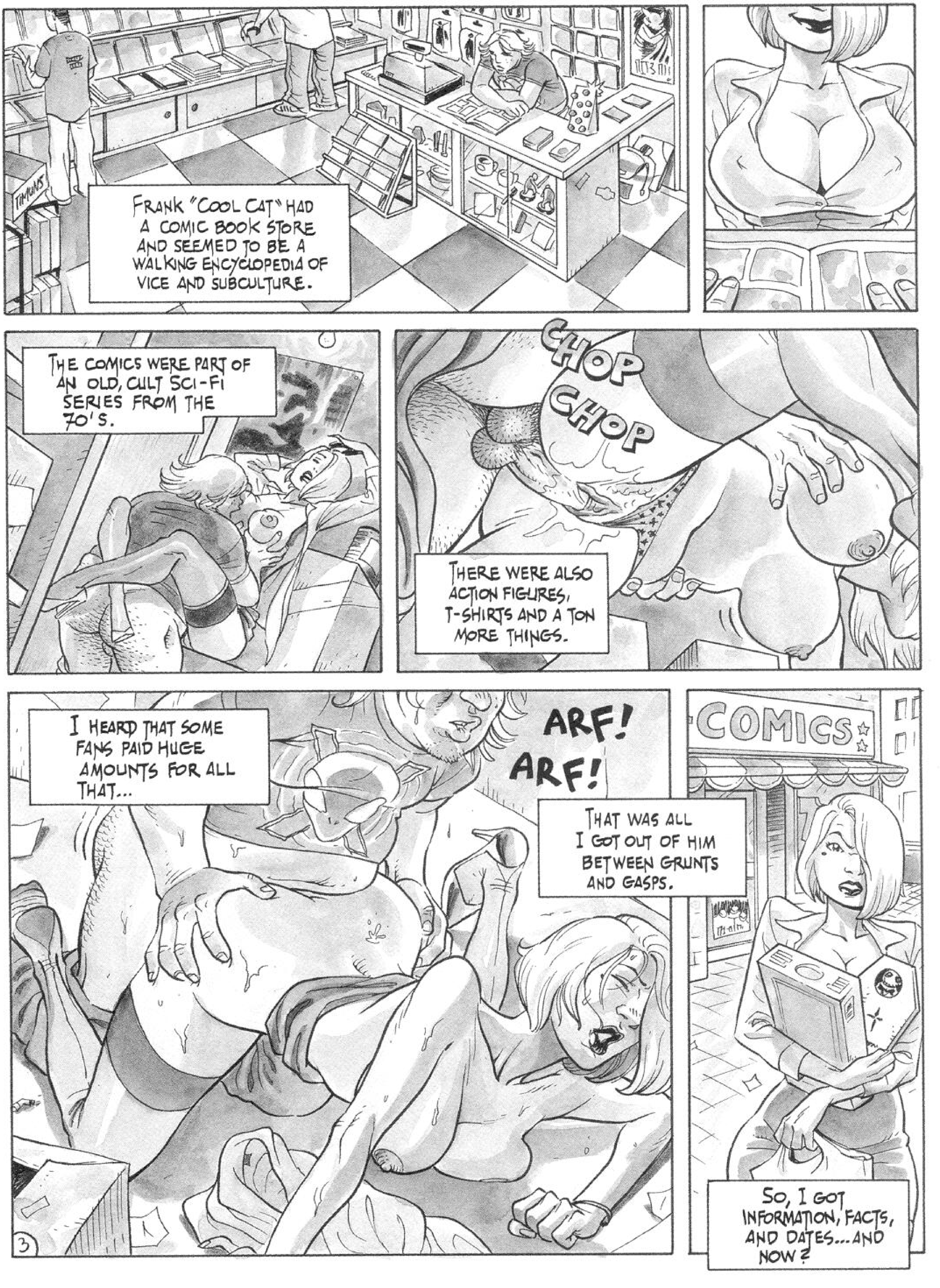
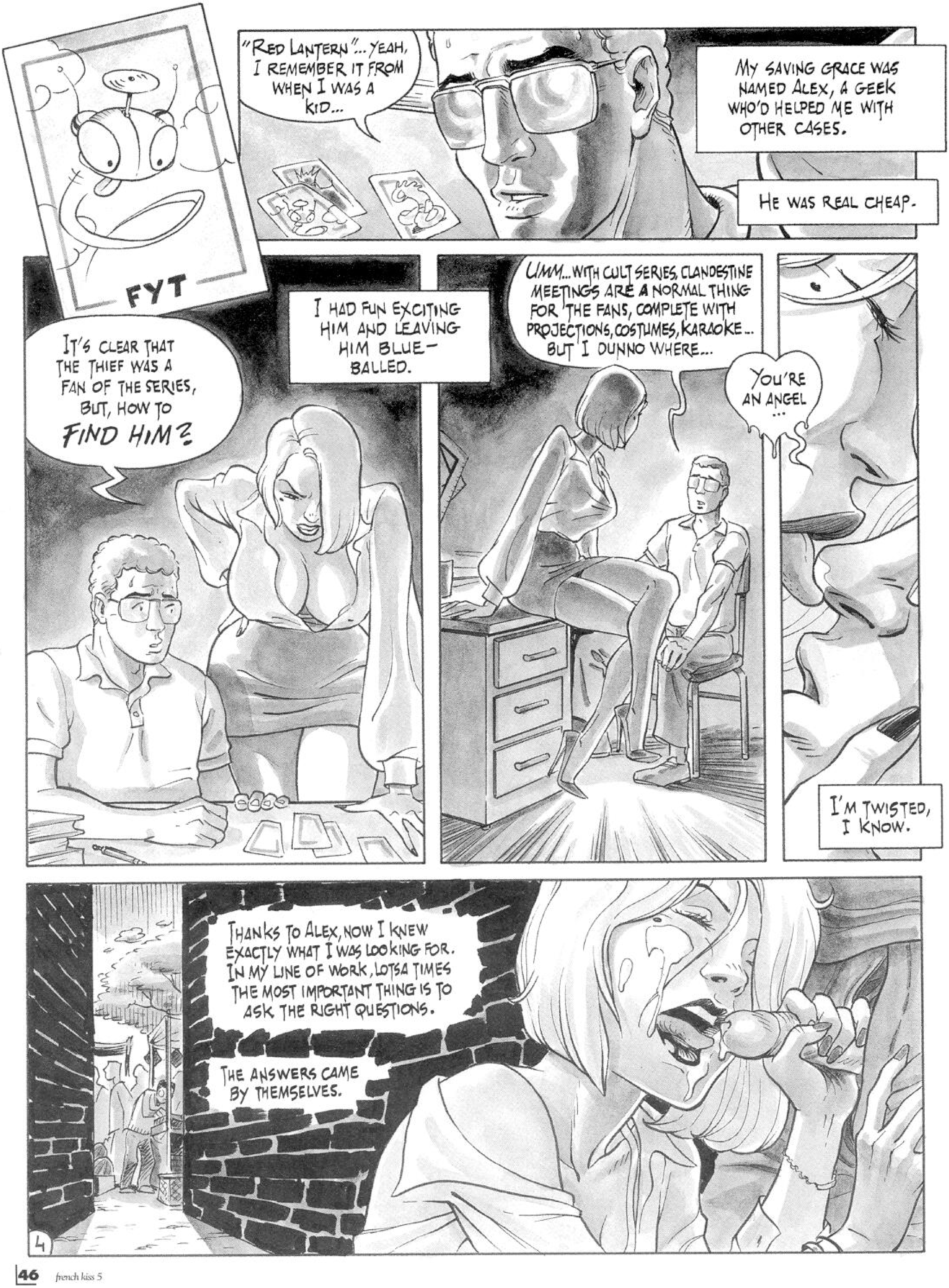
Limited Editions

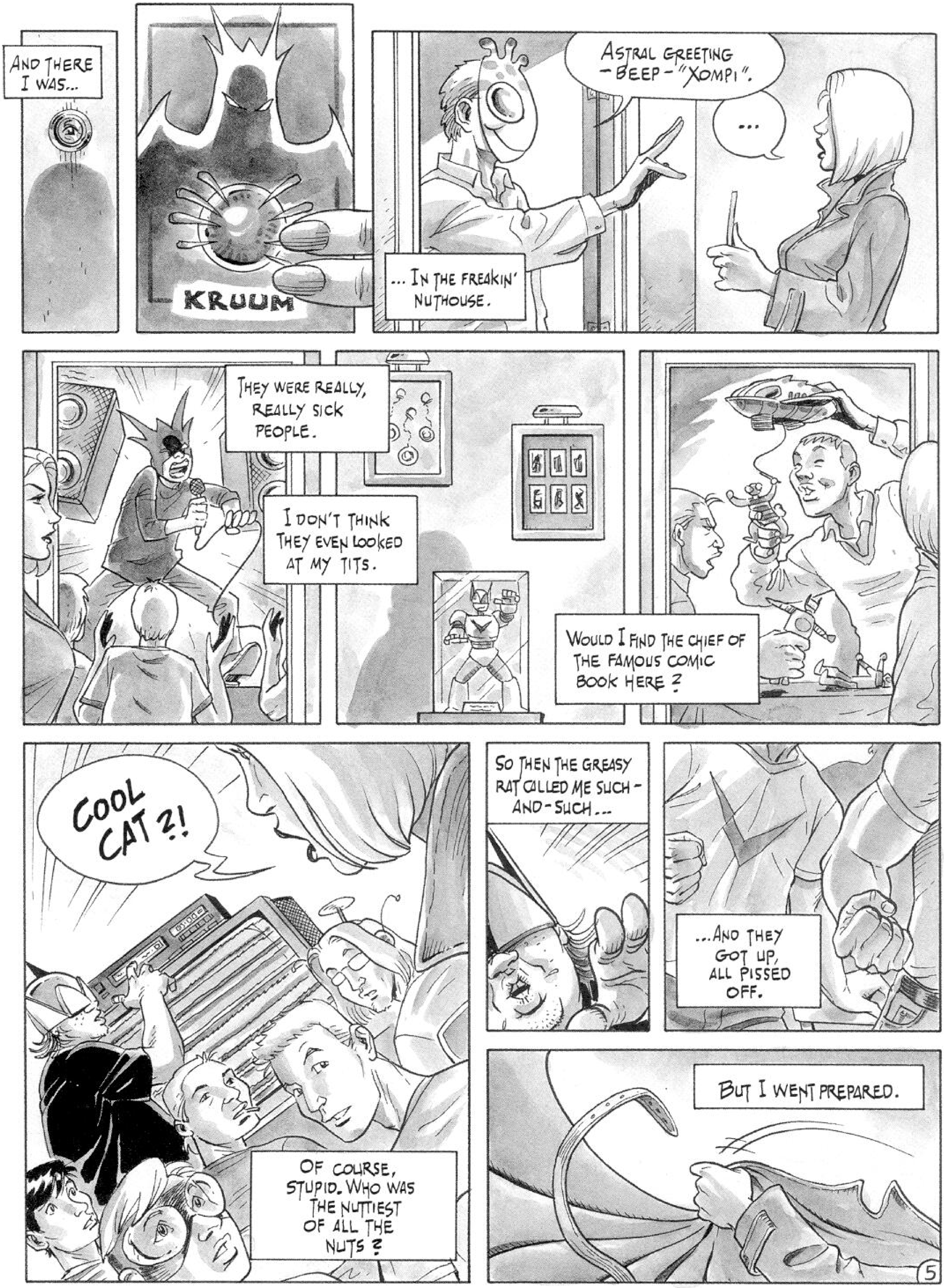
by Alvaro

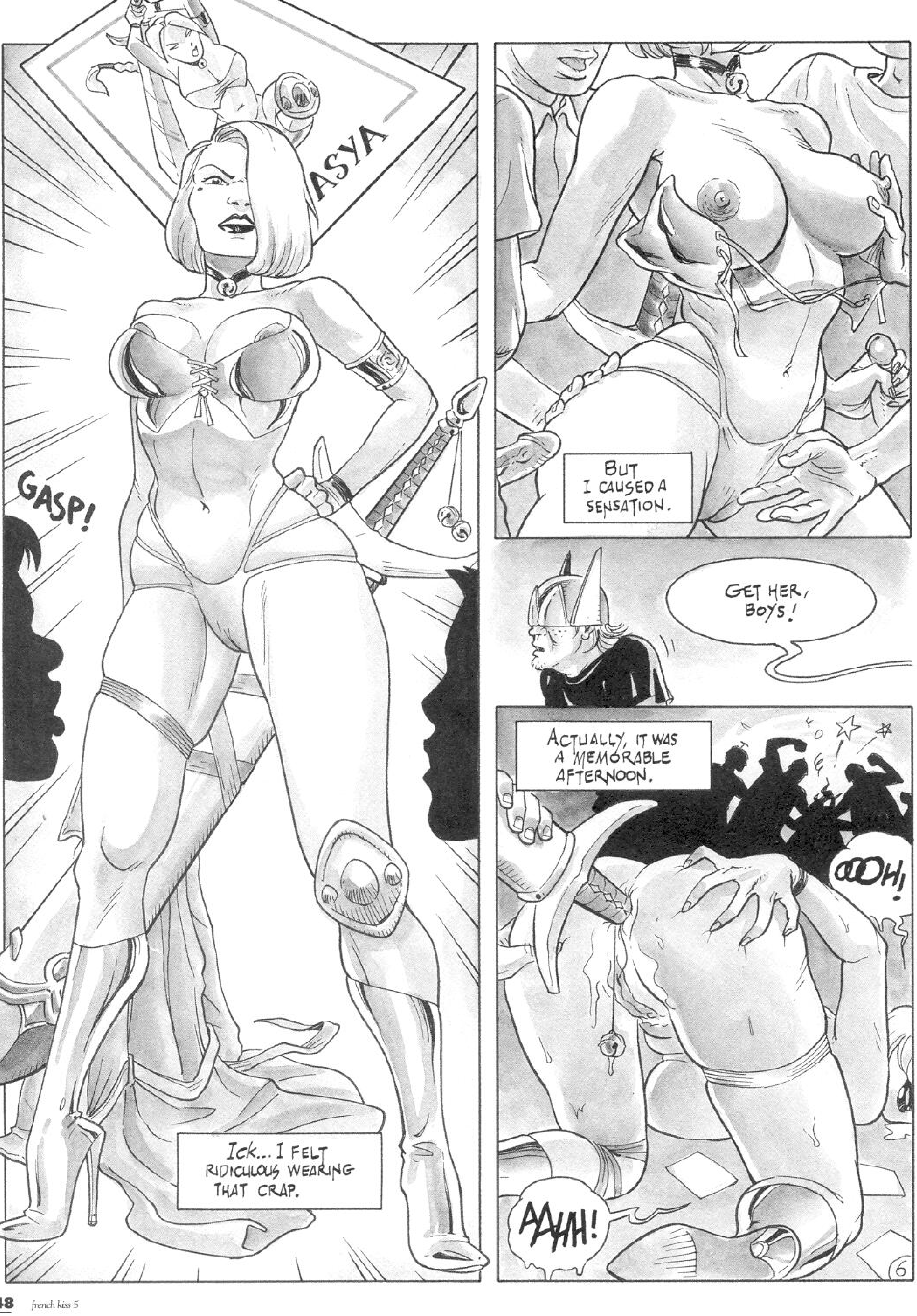

I NOTICED HE HAD PLENTY OF MONEY WHEN WE STARTED TALKING ABOUT MY FEES.
A FEW COLLEAGUES ACCUSED ME OF UNFAIR PRACTICE, BUT...
...IS IT SO BAD TO USE THE GIFTS NATURE GAVE YOU ?
AFTER ALL, HE WANTE TO RECOVER AN EDITION AUTOGRAPHED BY THE AUTHOR.
WHAT!?? THE SNOTTY DADDY'S BOY WANTS HIS COMIC BOOK ?
Wallace
RED LIGHTNING
WANDA WOLFE
DETECTIVE
...FUCK, A COMIC BOOK!
①


THE MARKET WAS THE BEST PLACE TO INVESTIGATE.
SURPRISE NUMBER ONE. NO ONE SEEMED TO KNOW THE SERIES OR THE COMICS.
WERE THEY LYING?
JOKE CLIENTS?
I NEEDED SPECIALIZED INFORMATION...
THE GOOD THING ABOUT NEGOTIATING WITH GUYS IS THAT YOU ALWAYS KNOW THEIR PRICE.
THEY DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING EITHER BUT GAVE ME A NUMBER AND AN ADDRESS.
"IF ANYONE KNOWS... IT'S HIM," THEY SAID.
WE'LL SEE.
2

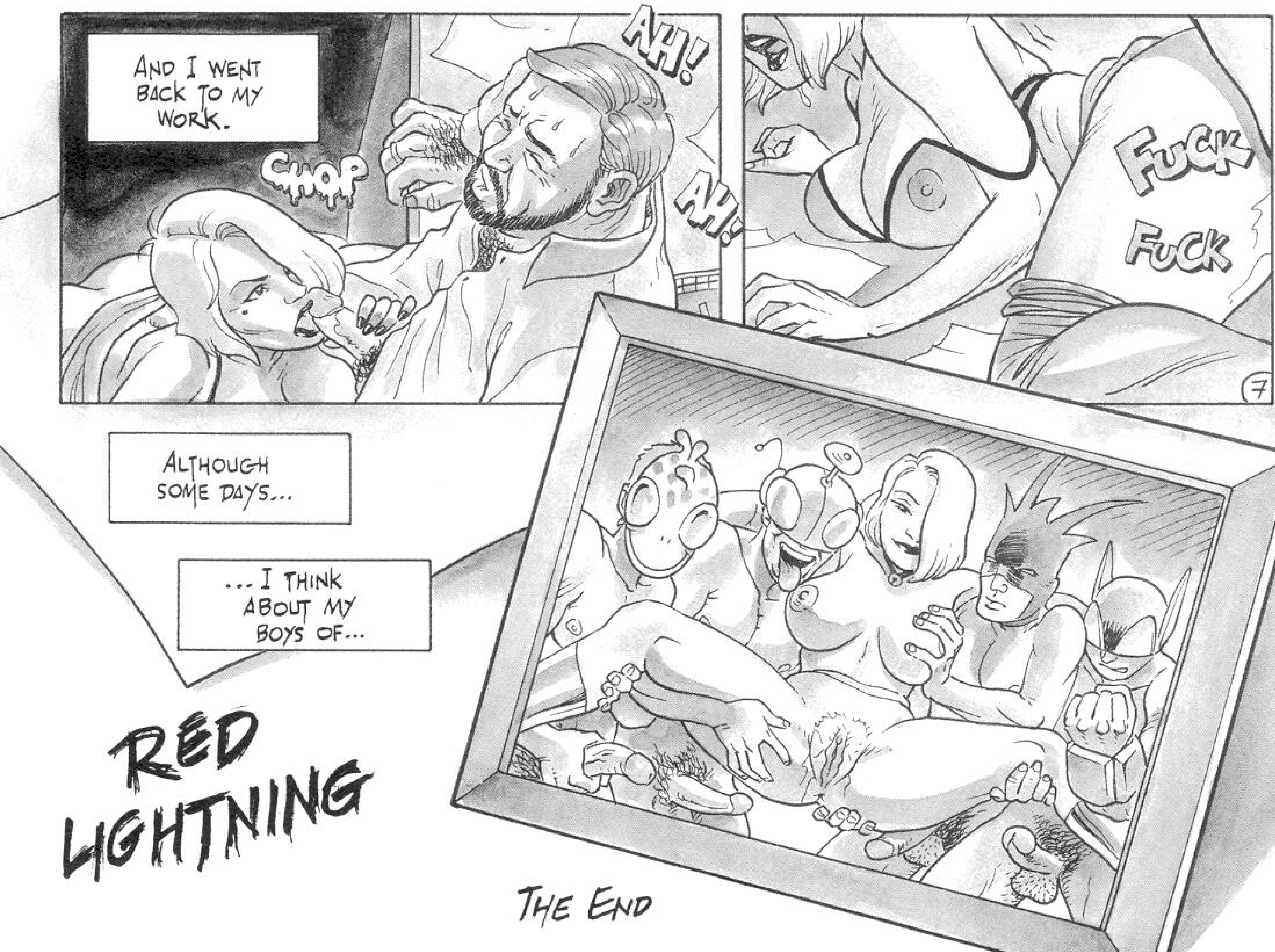

TIMMINS
FRANK "COOL CAT" HAD A COMIC BOOK STORE AND SEEMED TO BE A WALKING ENCYCLOPEDIA OF VICE AND SUBCULTURE.
THE COMICS WERE PART OF AN OLD, CULT SCI-FI SERIES FROM THE 70'S.
CHOP CHOP
THERE WERE ALSO ACTION FIGURES, T-SHIRTS AND A TON MORE THINGS.
I HEARD THAT SOME FANS PAID HUGE AMOUNTS FOR ALL THAT...
ARF! ARF!
THAT WAS ALL I GOT OUT OF HIM BETWEEN GRUNTS AND GASPS.
COMICS
SO, I GOT INFORMATION, FACTS, AND DATES... AND NOW?


FYT
"RED LANTERN"... YEAH, I REMEMBER IT FROM WHEN I WAS A KID...
MY SAVING GRACE WAS NAMED ALEX, A GEEK WHO'D HELPED ME WITH OTHER CASES.
HE WAS REAL CHEAP.
IT'S CLEAR THAT THE THIEF WAS A FAN OF THE SERIES, BUT, HOW TO FIND HIM?
I HAD FUN EXCITING HIM AND LEAVING HIM BLUE-BALLED.
UMM... WITH CULT SERIES, CLANDESTINE MEETINGS ARE A NORMAL THING FOR THE FANS, COMPLETE WITH PROJECTIONS, COSTUMES, KARAOKE... BUT I DUNNO WHERE...
YOU'RE AN ANGEL ...
I'M TWISTED, I KNOW.
THANKS TO ALEX, NOW I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR. IN MY LINE OF WORK, LOTSA TIMES THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS TO ASK THE RIGHT QUESTIONS.
THE ANSWERS CAME BY THEMSELVES.
4


AND THERE I WAS...
KRUUM
ASTRAL GREETING - BEEP - "XOMPI".
...
... IN THE FREAKIN' NUTHOUSE.
THEY WERE REALLY, REALLY SICK PEOPLE.
I DON'T THINK THEY EVEN LOOKED AT MY TITS.
WOULD I FIND THE CHIEF OF THE FAMOUS COMIC BOOK HERE?
COOL CAT?!
OF COURSE, STUPID. WHO WAS THE NUTTIEST OF ALL THE NUTS?
SO THEN THE GREASY RAT CALLED ME SUCH-AND-SUCH...
...AND THEY GOT UP, ALL PISSED OFF.
BUT I WENT PREPARED.
5


ASYA
GASP!
ICK... I FELT RIDICULOUS WEARING THAT CRAP.
BUT I CAUSED A SENSATION.
GET HER, BOYS!
ACTUALLY, IT WAS A MEMORABLE AFTERNOON.
OOOH!
AAHH!
6

I GOT BACK MY CLIENT'S AUTOGRAPHED COMIC.
"COOL CAT" GOT BLACKBALLED BY THE CLUB.

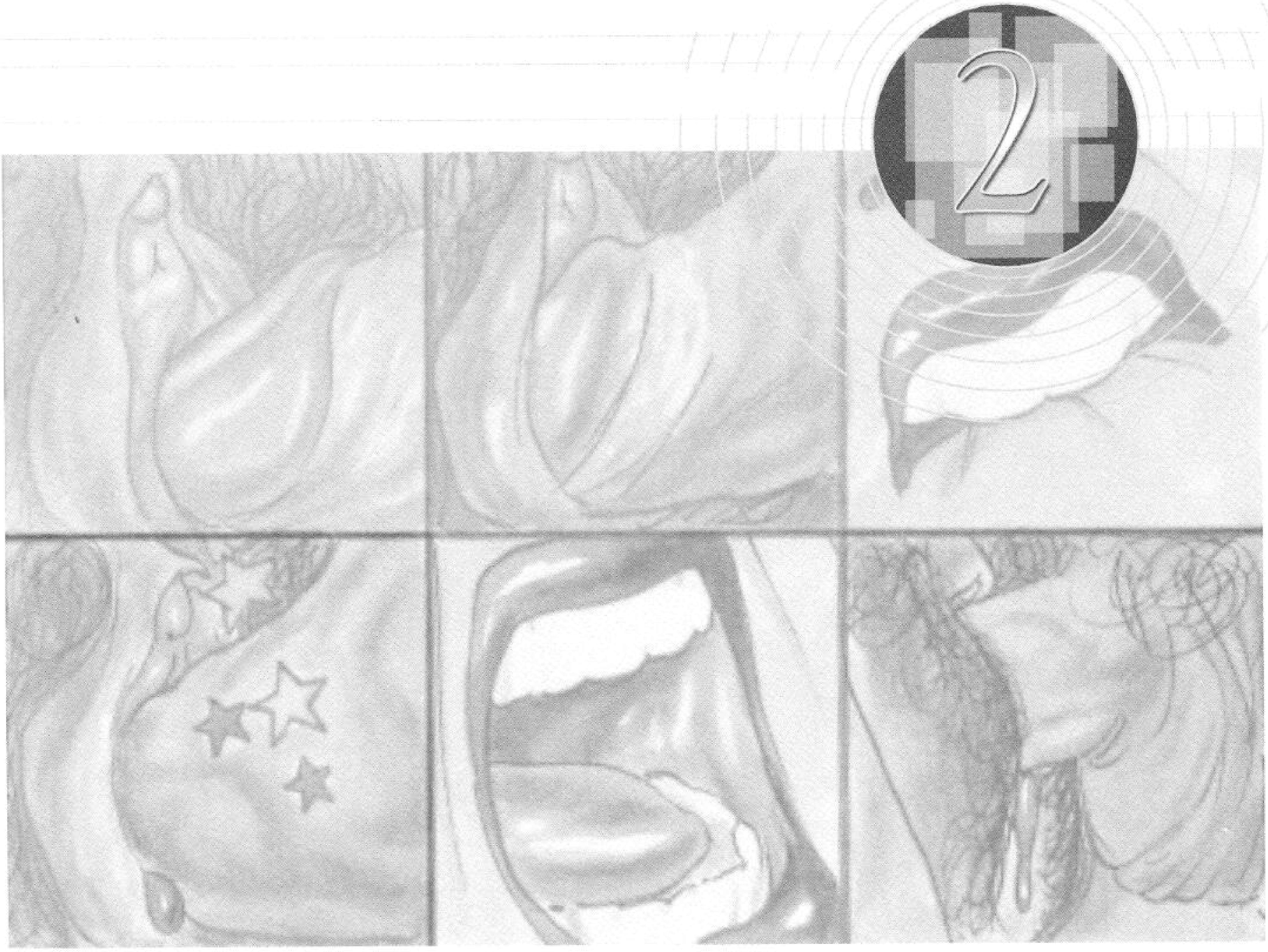

AND I WENT BACK TO MY WORK.
AH!
CHOP
AH!
FUCK
FUCK
7
ALTHOUGH SOME DAYS...
...I THINK ABOUT MY BOYS OF...
RED LIGHTNING

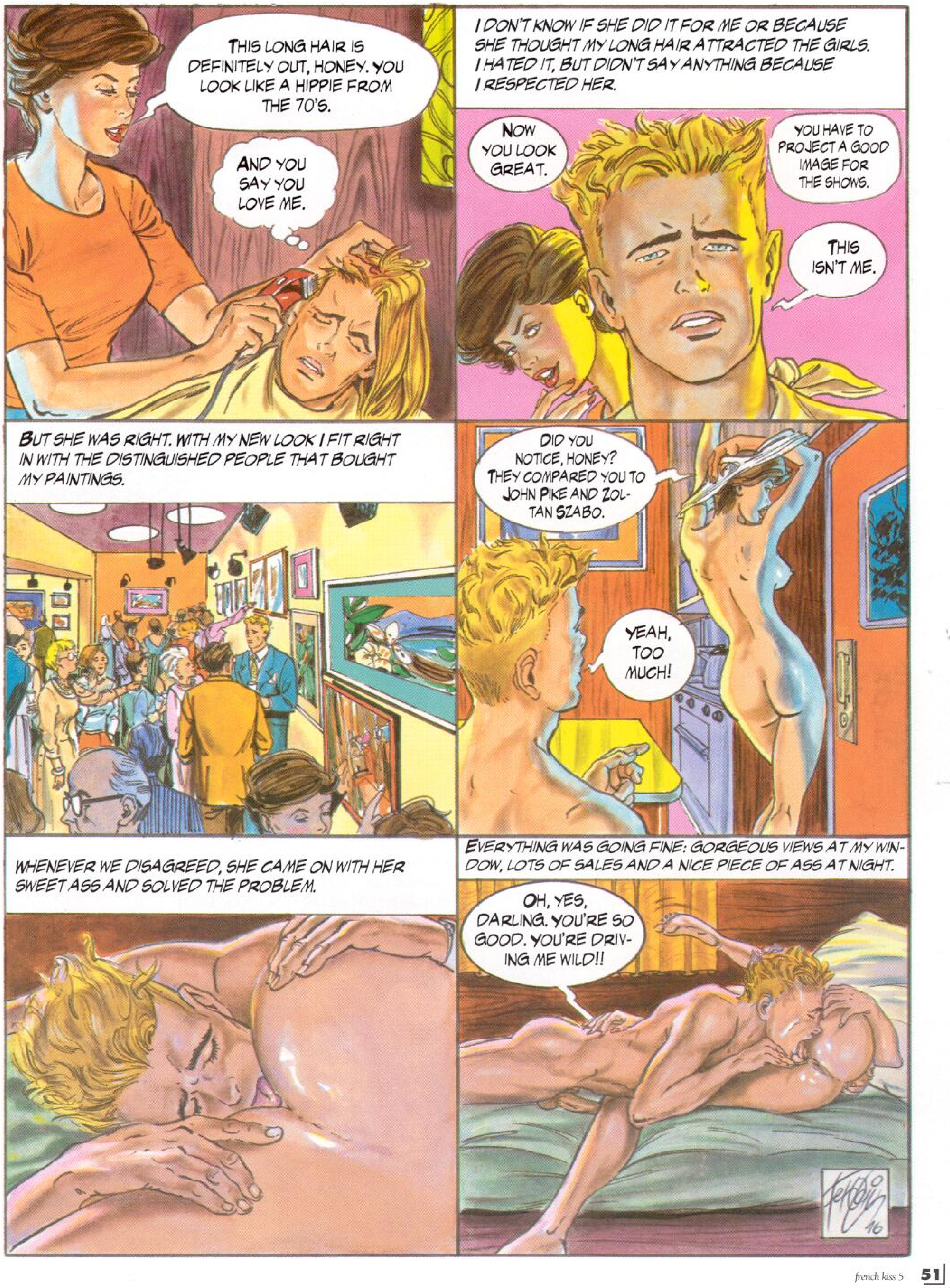
THE END

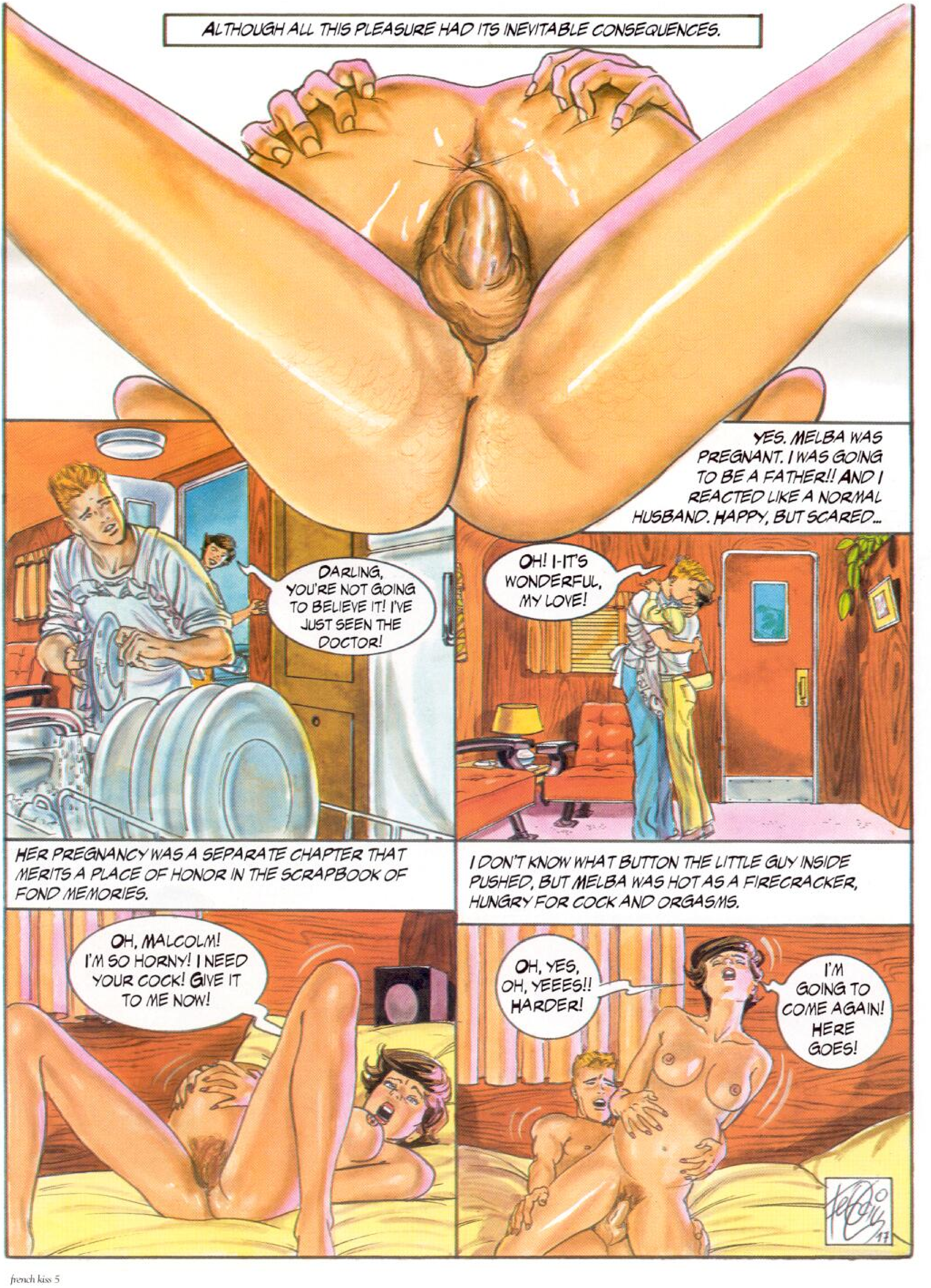
Open Road

by Ferocius

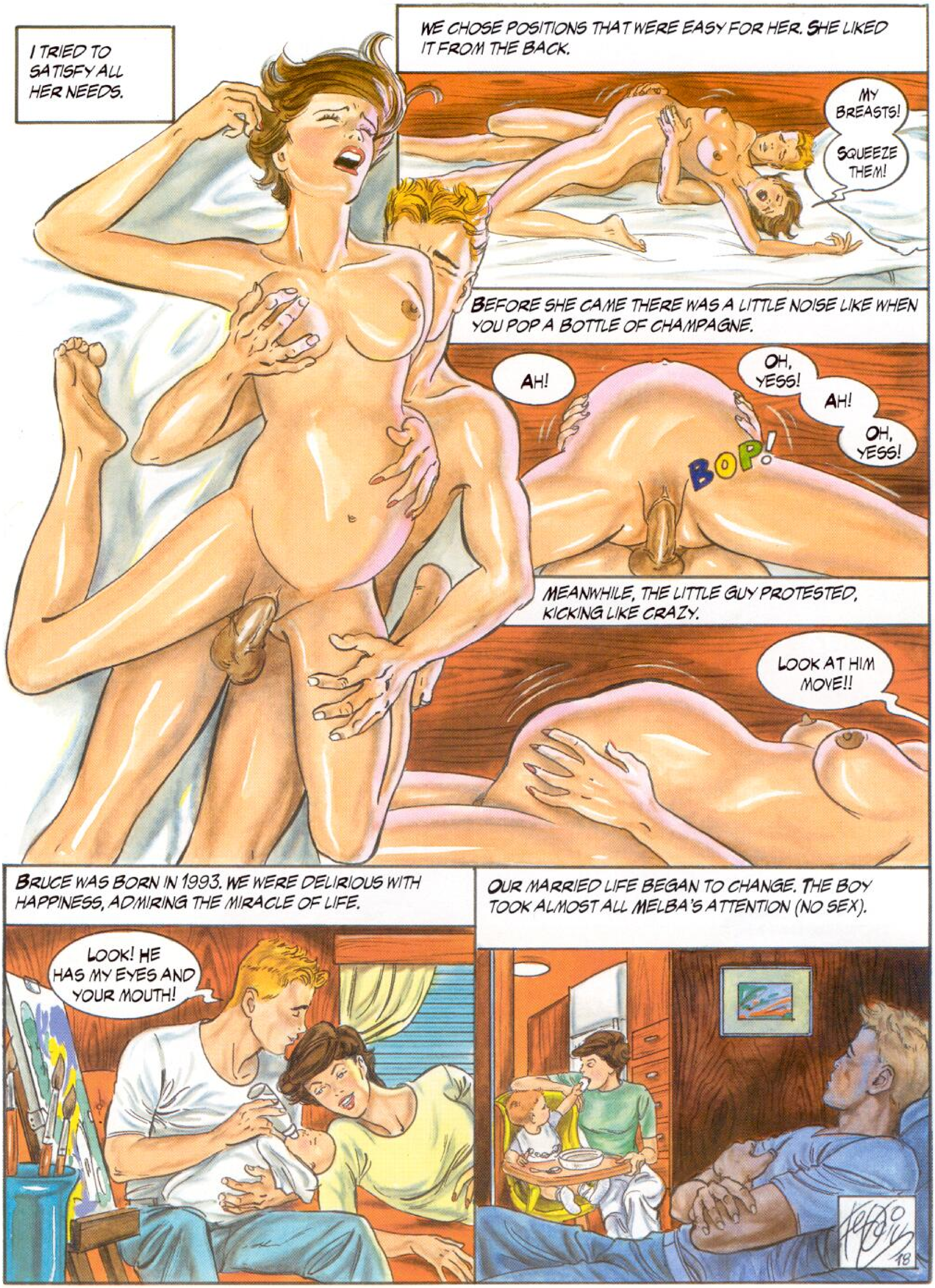
Malcolm has found happiness in marriage. After a life of wandering, living in his old trailer and having hundreds of affairs with as many women, Malcolm met Melba, a smart, organized, possessive, and absolutely luscious woman, who tamed his vagabond heart.

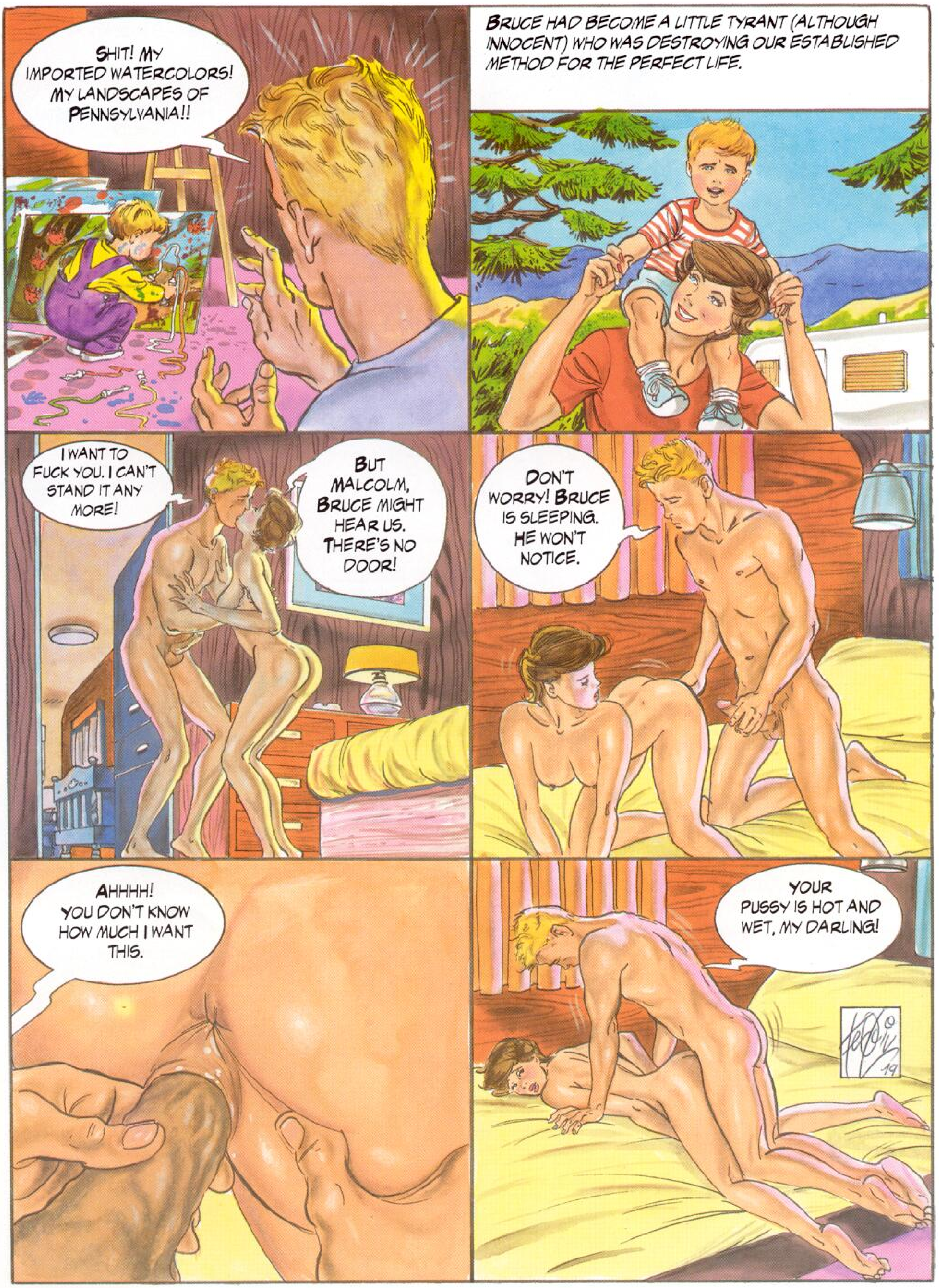


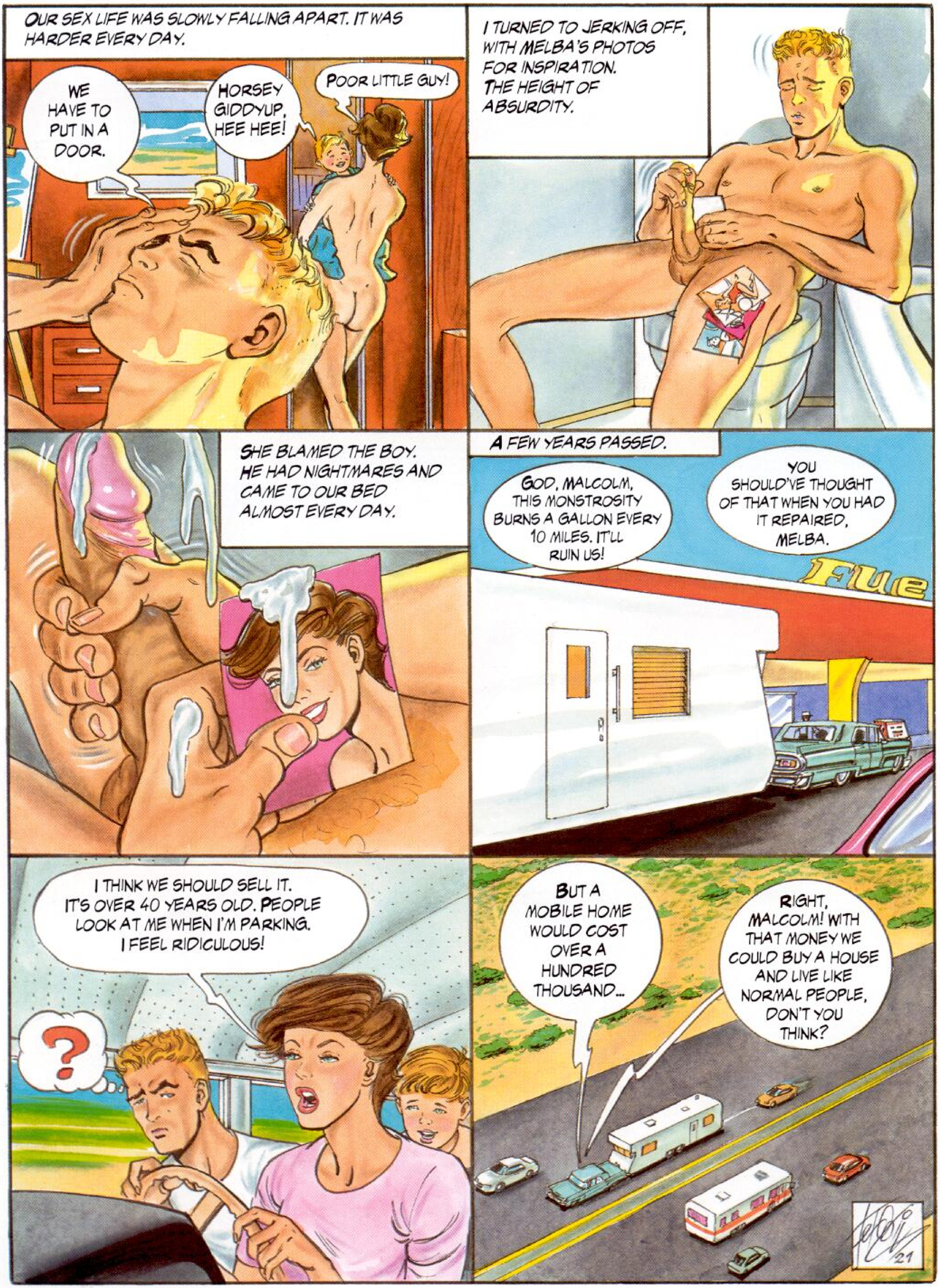

THIS LONG HAIR IS DEFINITELY OUT, HONEY. YOU LOOK LIKE A HIPPIE FROM THE 70'S.
AND YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME.
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE DID IT FOR ME OR BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT MY LONG HAIR ATTRACTED THE GIRLS. I HATED IT, BUT DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE I RESPECTED HER.
NOW YOU LOOK GREAT.
YOU HAVE TO PROJECT A GOOD IMAGE FOR THE SHOWS.
THIS ISN'T ME.
BUT SHE WAS RIGHT. WITH MY NEW LOOK I FIT RIGHT IN WITH THE DISTINGUISHED PEOPLE THAT BOUGHT MY PAINTINGS.
DID YOU NOTICE, HONEY? THEY COMPARED YOU TO JOHN PIKE AND ZOLTAN SZABO.
YEAH, TOO MUCH!
WHENEVER WE DISAGREED, SHE CAME ON WITH HER SWEET ASS AND SOLVED THE PROBLEM.
EVERYTHING WAS GOING FINE: GORGEOUS VIEWS AT MY WINDOW, LOTS OF SALES AND A NICE PIECE OF ASS AT NIGHT.
OH, YES, DARLING. YOU'RE SO GOOD. YOU'RE DRIVING ME WILD!!



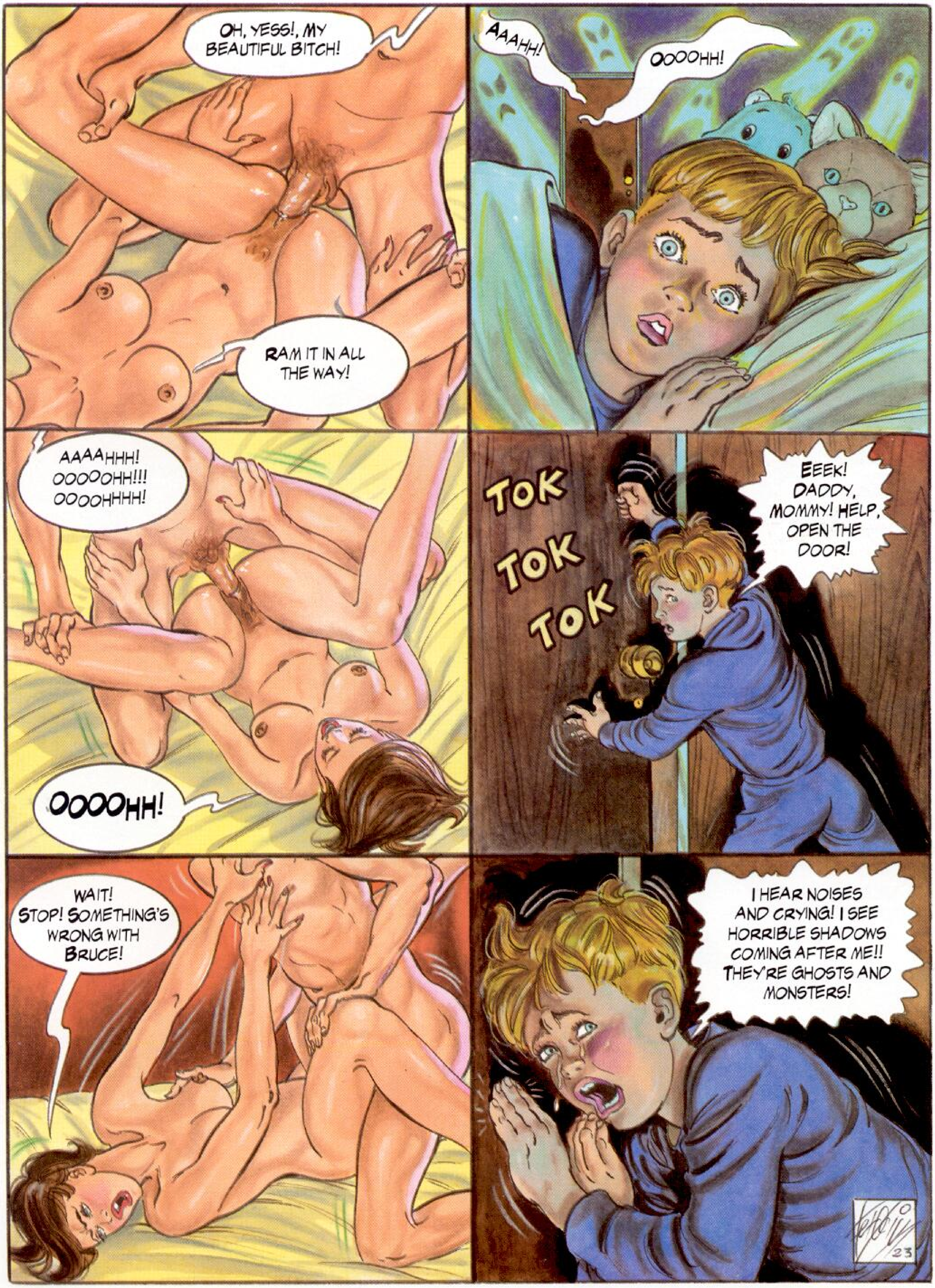
ALTHOUGH ALL THIS PLEASURE HAD ITS INEVITABLE CONSEQUENCES.
DARLING, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE IT! I'VE JUST SEEN THE DOCTOR!
YES. MELBA WAS PREGNANT. I WAS GOING TO BE A FATHER!! AND I REACTED LIKE A NORMAL HUSBAND. HAPPY, BUT SCARED...
OH! I-IT'S WONDERFUL, MY LOVE!
HER PREGNANCY WAS A SEPARATE CHAPTER THAT MERITS A PLACE OF HONOR IN THE SCRAPBOOK OF FOND MEMORIES.
OH, MALCOLM! I'M SO HORNY! I NEED YOUR COCK! GIVE IT TO ME NOW!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT BUTTON THE LITTLE GUY INSIDE PUSHED, BUT MELBA WAS HOT AS A FIRECRACKER, HUNGRY FOR COCK AND ORGASMS.
OH, YES, OH, YEEES!! HARDER!
I'M GOING TO COME AGAIN! HERE GOES!

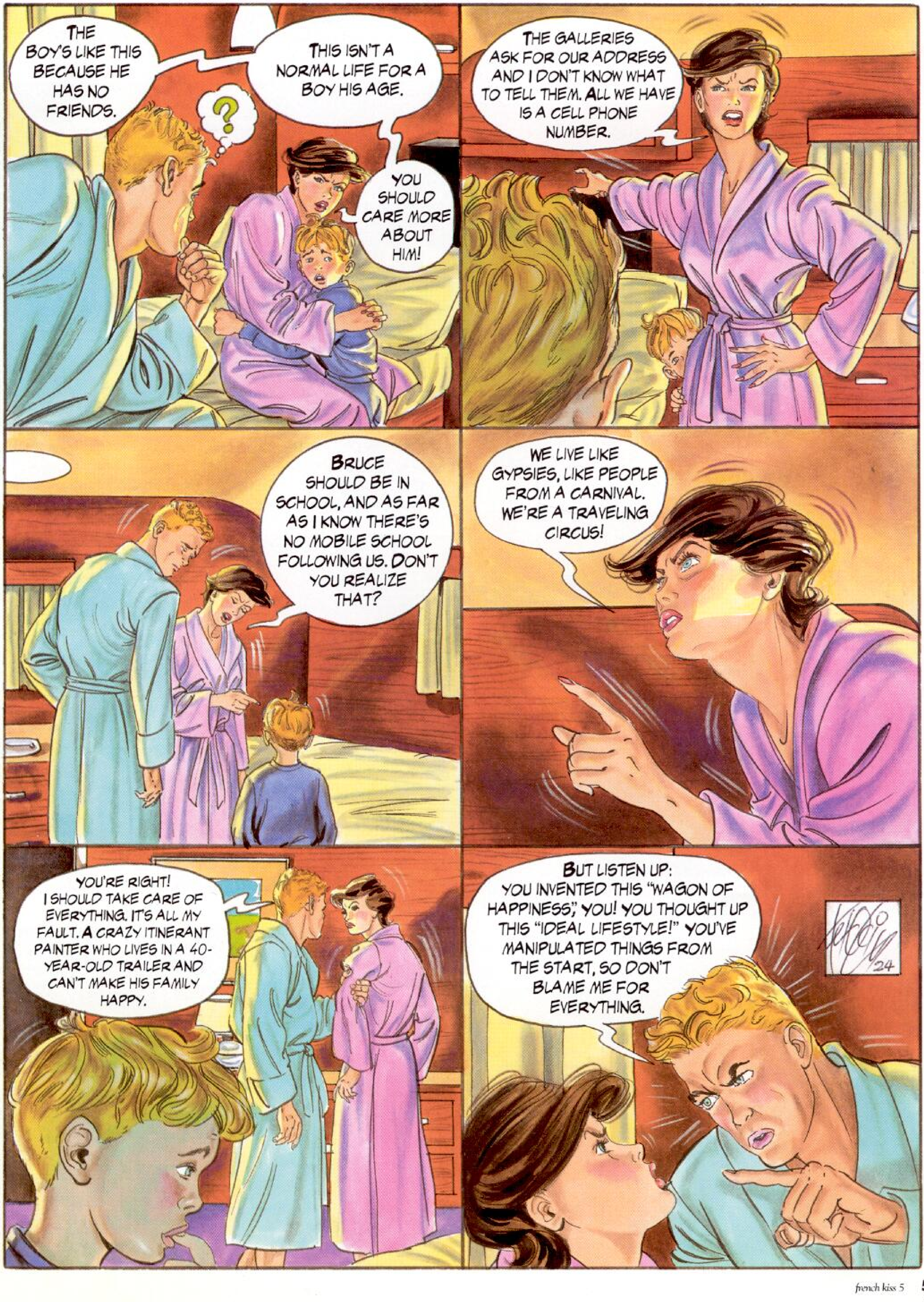

I TRIED TO SATISFY ALL HER NEEDS.
WE CHOSE POSITIONS THAT WERE EASY FOR HER. SHE LIKED IT FROM THE BACK.
MY BREASTS!
SQUEEZE THEM!
BEFORE SHE CAME THERE WAS A LITTLE NOISE LIKE WHEN YOU POP A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.
AH!
OH, YESS!
AH!
OH, YESS!
BOP!
MEANWHILE, THE LITTLE GUY PROTESTED, KICKING LIKE CRAZY.
LOOK AT HIM MOVE!!
BRUCE WAS BORN IN 1993. WE WERE DELIRIOUS WITH HAPPINESS, ADMIRING THE MIRACLE OF LIFE.
LOOK! HE HAS MY EYES AND YOUR MOUTH!
OUR MARRIED LIFE BEGAN TO CHANGE. THE BOY TOOK ALMOST ALL MELBA'S ATTENTION (NO SEX).
18


SHIT! MY IMPORTED WATERCOLORS! MY LANDSCAPES OF PENNSYLVANIA!!
BRUCE HAD BECOME A LITTLE TYRANT (ALTHOUGH INNOCENT) WHO WAS DESTROYING OUR ESTABLISHED METHOD FOR THE PERFECT LIFE.
I WANT TO FUCK YOU. I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE!
BUT MALCOLM, BRUCE MIGHT HEAR US. THERE'S NO DOOR!
DON'T WORRY! BRUCE IS SLEEPING. HE WON'T NOTICE.
AHHHH! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I WANT THIS.
YOUR PUSSY IS HOT AND WET, MY DARLING!

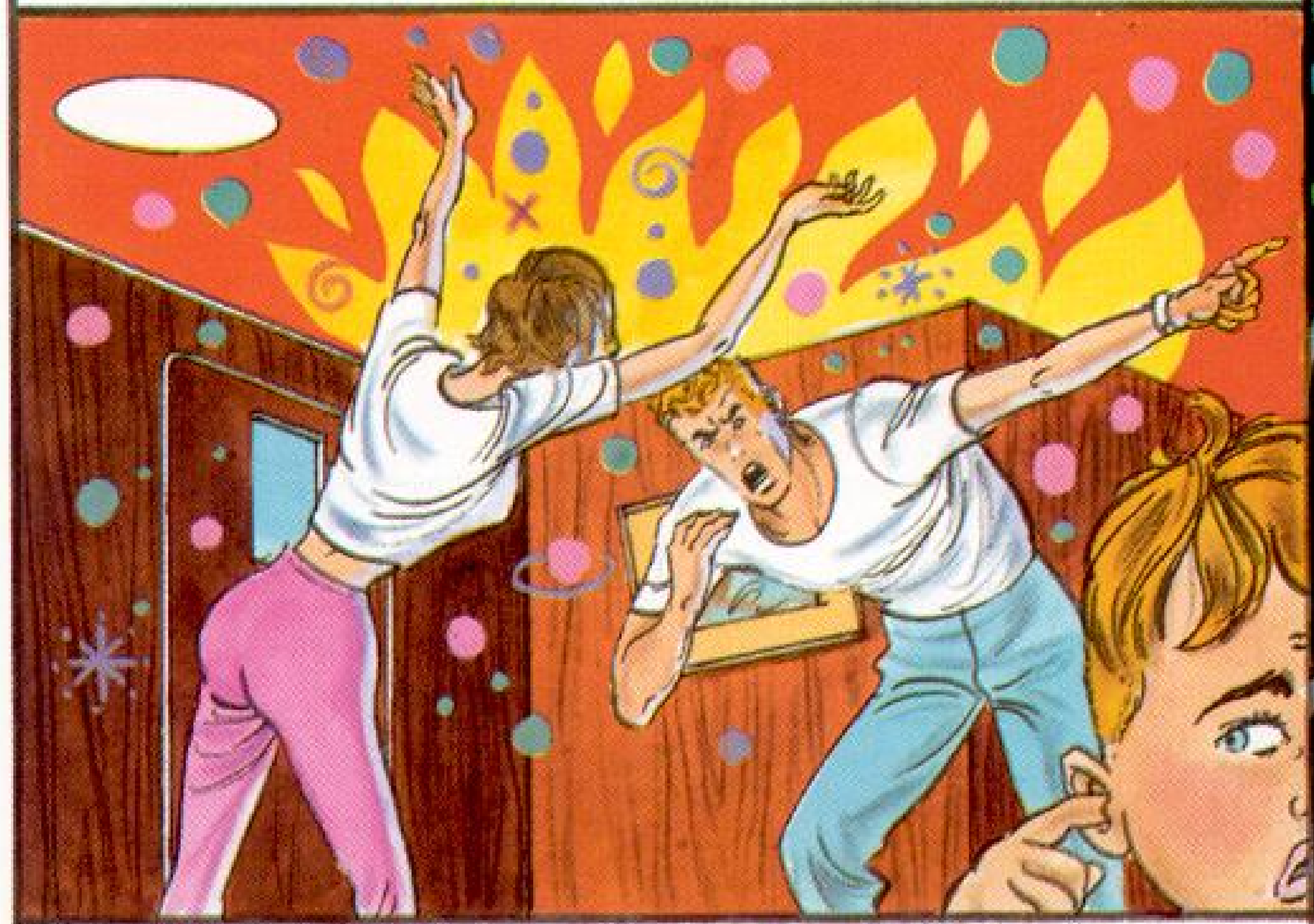

OUR SEX LIFE WAS SLOWLY FALLING APART. IT WAS HARDER EVERY DAY.
WE HAVE TO PUT IN A DOOR.
HORSEY GIDDYUP, HEE HEE!
POOR LITTLE GUY!
I TURNED TO JERKING OFF, WITH MELBA'S PHOTOS FOR INSPIRATION. THE HEIGHT OF ABSURDITY.
SHE BLAMED THE BOY. HE HAD NIGHTMARES AND CAME TO OUR BED ALMOST EVERY DAY.
A FEW YEARS PASSED.
GOD, MALCOLM, THIS MONSTROSITY BURNS A GALLON EVERY 10 MILES. IT'LL RUIN US!
YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT WHEN YOU HAD IT REPAIRED, MELBA.
FUE
I THINK WE SHOULD SELL IT. IT'S OVER 40 YEARS OLD. PEOPLE LOOK AT ME WHEN I'M PARKING. I FEEL RIDICULOUS!
?
BUT A MOBILE HOME WOULD COST OVER A HUNDRED THOUSAND...
RIGHT, MALCOLM! WITH THAT MONEY WE COULD BUY A HOUSE AND LIVE LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE, DON'T YOU THINK?

AFTER YEARS OF ARGUING, MELBA AGREED TO LET ME INSTALL A DOOR TO OUR ROOM.
HERE. HOLD IT FROM THE TOP!
THE NIGHT OF THE INAUGURATION EVERYTHING SEEMED PERFECT. BRUCE WAS SLEEPING. WE HADN'T FORGOTTEN HOW TO GET EACH OTHER OFF.
I WANT TO FEEL IT INSIDE, DARLING!
YOU'LL GET EVERY INCH, HONEY!
PLEASE, MALCOLM. DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE. BRUCE MIGHT WAKE UP.
DON'T WORRY.
IT'S WONDERFUL, MALCOLM.
I'VE ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW TO DO IT.


OH, YESS!, MY BEAUTIFUL BITCH!
RAM IT IN ALL THE WAY!
AAAHH!
OOOOHH!
AAAAHHH! OOOOOHH!!! OOOOHHHH!
OOOOHH!
TOK TOK TOK
EEEK! DADDY, MOMMY! HELP, OPEN THE DOOR!
WAIT! STOP! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH BRUCE!
I HEAR NOISES AND CRYING! I SEE HORRIBLE SHADOWS COMING AFTER ME!! THEY'RE GHOSTS AND MONSTERS!
23

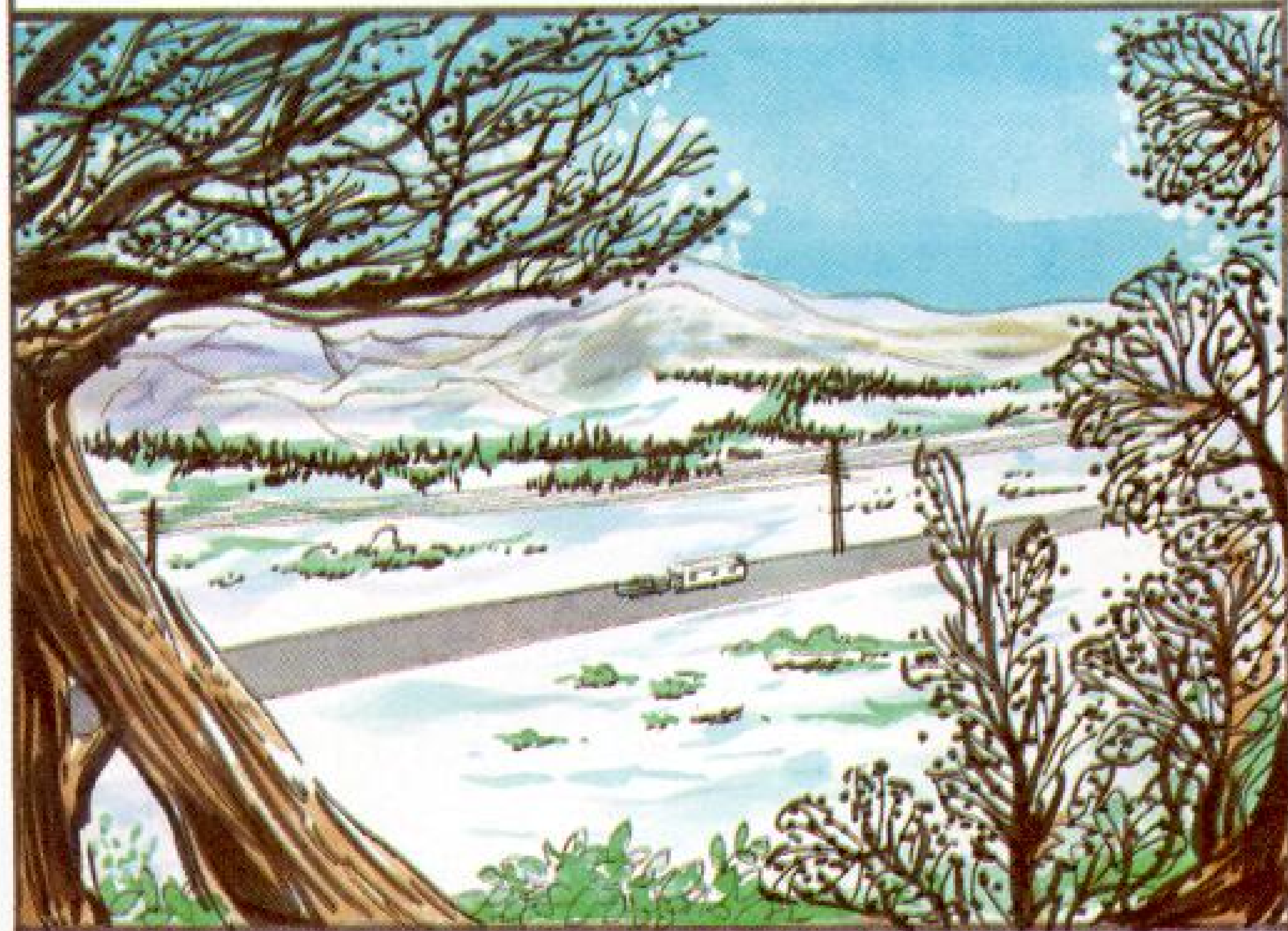

THE BOY'S LIKE THIS BECAUSE HE HAS NO FRIENDS.
THIS ISN'T A NORMAL LIFE FOR A BOY HIS AGE.
?
YOU SHOULD CARE MORE ABOUT HIM!
THE GALLERIES ASK FOR OUR ADDRESS AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL THEM. ALL WE HAVE IS A CELL PHONE NUMBER.
BRUCE SHOULD BE IN SCHOOL, AND AS FAR AS I KNOW THERE'S NO MOBILE SCHOOL FOLLOWING US. DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT?
WE LIVE LIKE GYPSIES, LIKE PEOPLE FROM A CARNIVAL. WE'RE A TRAVELING CIRCUS!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I SHOULD TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING. IT'S ALL MY FAULT. A CRAZY ITINERANT PAINTER WHO LIVES IN A 40-YEAR-OLD TRAILER AND CAN'T MAKE HIS FAMILY HAPPY.
BUT LISTEN UP: YOU INVENTED THIS "WAGON OF HAPPINESS," YOU! YOU THOUGHT UP THIS "IDEAL LIFESTYLE!" YOU'VE MANIPULATED THINGS FROM THE START, SO DON'T BLAME ME FOR EVERYTHING.

THE VERBAL BATTLES GOT LOUDER AND MORE FREQUENT. THE PERFECT LIFESTYLE DIDN'T WORK WITH BRUCE.



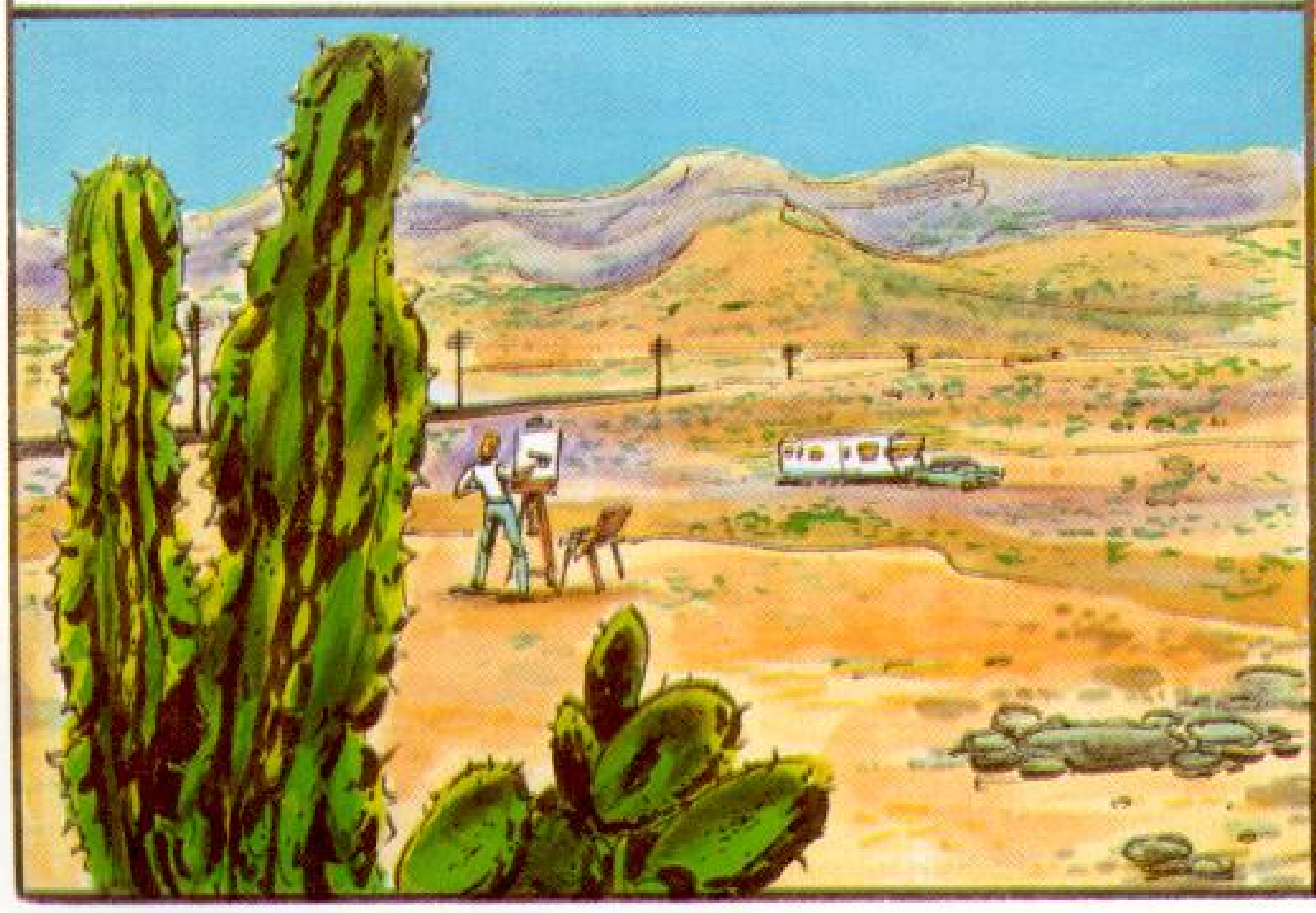
IT WAS TERRIBLE TO THINK THAT OTHERS HAD TO SUFFER SO I COULD "BE MYSELF," SO WE DECIDED TO GET A DIVORCE.

MELBA STAYED WITH BRUCE AT HER PARENTS' HOUSE IN PHOENIX AND WENT BACK TO TEACHING. MY SON WOULD GO TO SCHOOL AND HAVE FRIENDS LIKE OTHER KIDS HIS AGE.

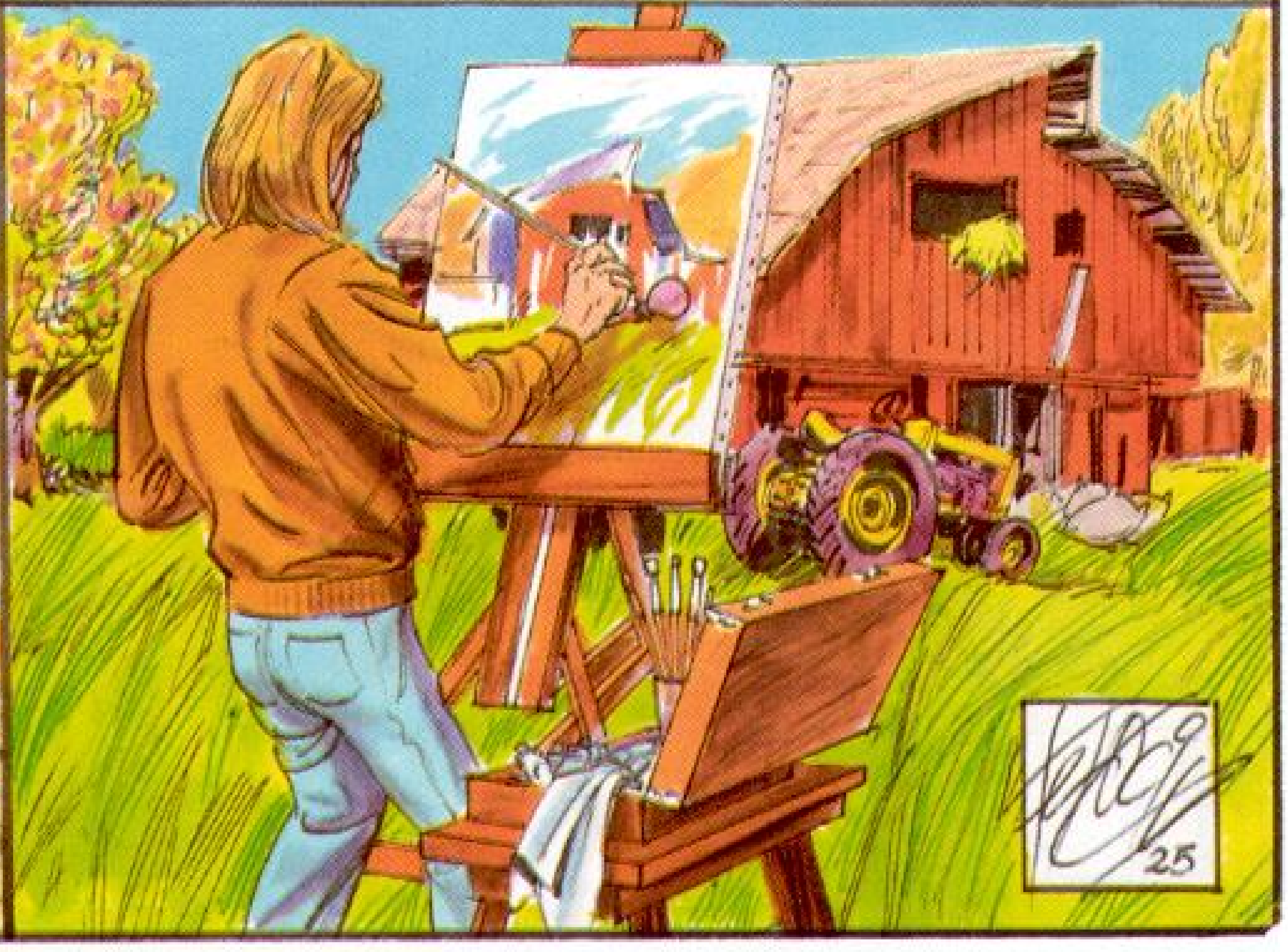


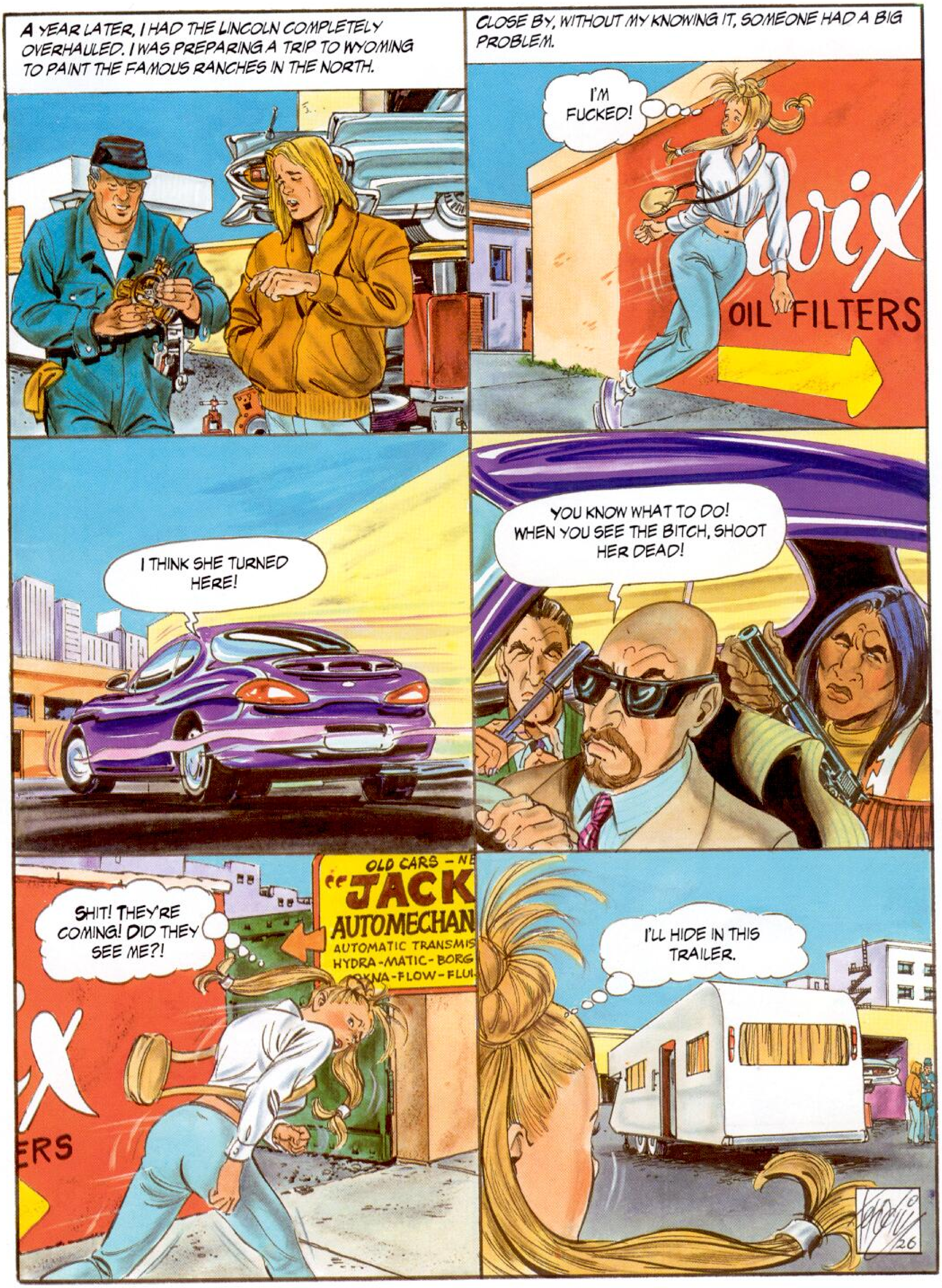
ONLY THEN DID I REALIZE HOW MUCH I LOVED MY SON AND HOW SELFISH I'D BEEN. AFTER LIVING LIKE A FAMILY FOR SO LONG, I FELT TERRIBLY LONELY. BUT I HAD TO CONTINUE BEING "ME."

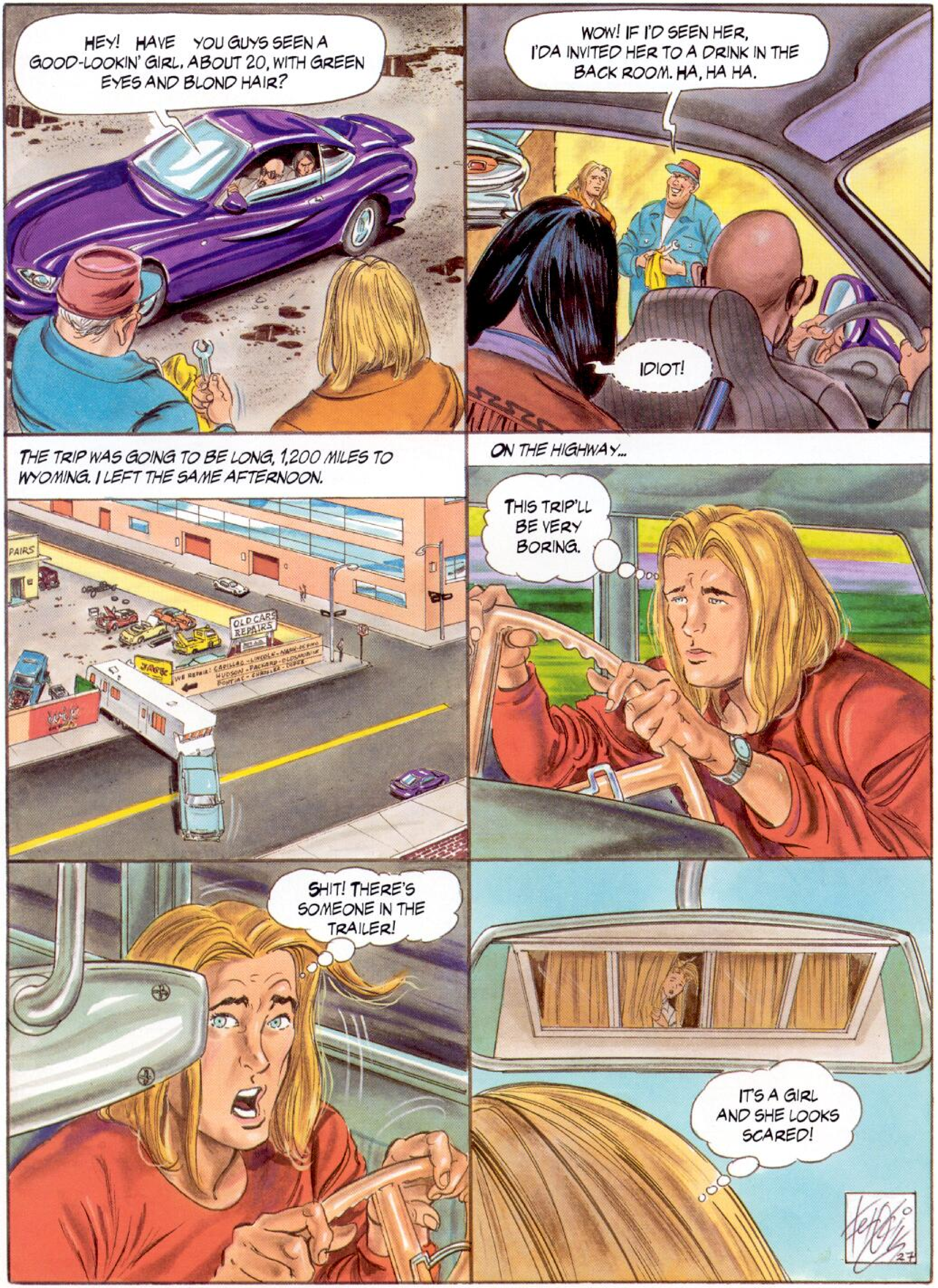
SLOWLY I RETURNED TO MY OLD CHAOTIC LIFE. I STOPPED CUTTING MY HAIR AND WENT BACK TO OIL PAINTING, THOUGH I STILL DID LANDSCAPES.



MY FEELINGS OF LOSS AND NOSTALGIA WERE EXPRESSED IN MY PAINTINGS, WHICH ACQUIRED A NEW ARTISTIC ENERGY.




A YEAR LATER, I HAD THE LINCOLN COMPLETELY OVERHAULED. I WAS PREPARING A TRIP TO WYOMING TO PAINT THE FAMOUS RANCHES IN THE NORTH.
CLOSE BY, WITHOUT MY KNOWING IT, SOMEONE HAD A BIG PROBLEM.
I'M FUCKED!
...rix
OIL FILTERS
I THINK SHE TURNED HERE!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! WHEN YOU SEE THE BITCH, SHOOT HER DEAD!
SHIT! THEY'RE COMING! DID THEY SEE ME?!
OLD CARS – NE
"JACK
AUTOMECHAN
AUTOMATIC TRANSMIS
HYDRA-MATIC-BORG
...OKNA-FLOW-FLUI
...ix
...ERS
I'LL HIDE IN THIS TRAILER.

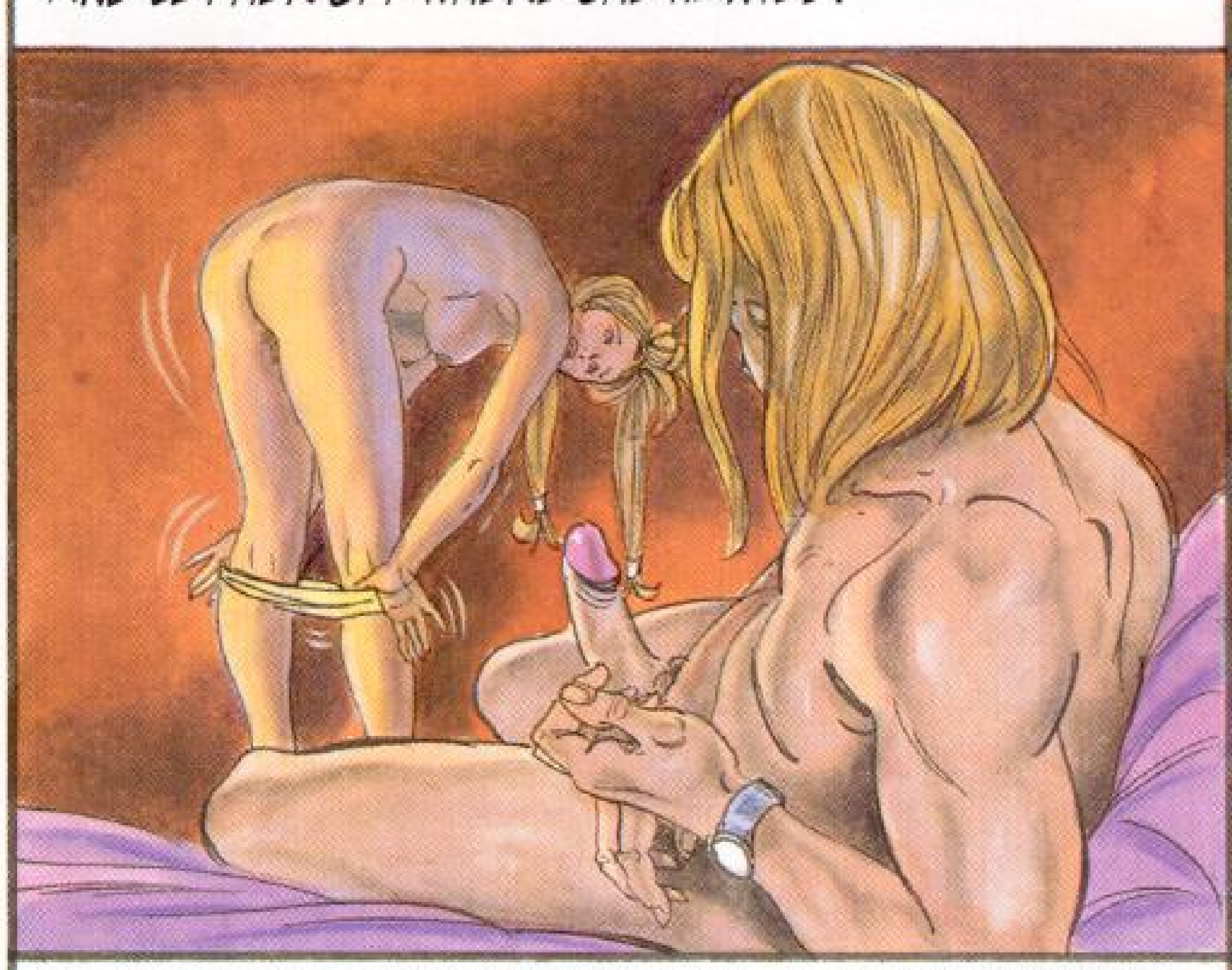

HEY! HAVE YOU GUYS SEEN A GOOD-LOOKIN' GIRL, ABOUT 20, WITH GREEN EYES AND BLOND HAIR?
WOW! IF I'D SEEN HER, I'DA INVITED HER TO A DRINK IN THE BACK ROOM. HA, HA HA.
IDIOT!
THE TRIP WAS GOING TO BE LONG, 1,200 MILES TO WYOMING. I LEFT THE SAME AFTERNOON.
PAIRS
OLD CARS REPAIRS
WE REPAIR: CADILLAC - LINCOLN - NASH - DESOTO HUDSON - PACKARD - OLDSMOBILE PONTIAC - CHRYSLER - DODGE
ON THE HIGHWAY...
THIS TRIP'LL BE VERY BORING.
SHIT! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE TRAILER!
IT'S A GIRL AND SHE LOOKS SCARED!

THAT'S HOW I MET MIRANDA, A CORNERED WILDCAT BEGGING FOR PROTECTION BECAUSE HER LIFE WAS IN DANGER.

I'M NOT A THIEF! BELIEVE ME!

I HAVE TO GET TO CHEYENNE FAST.
WELL, I'M GOING TO WYOMING.

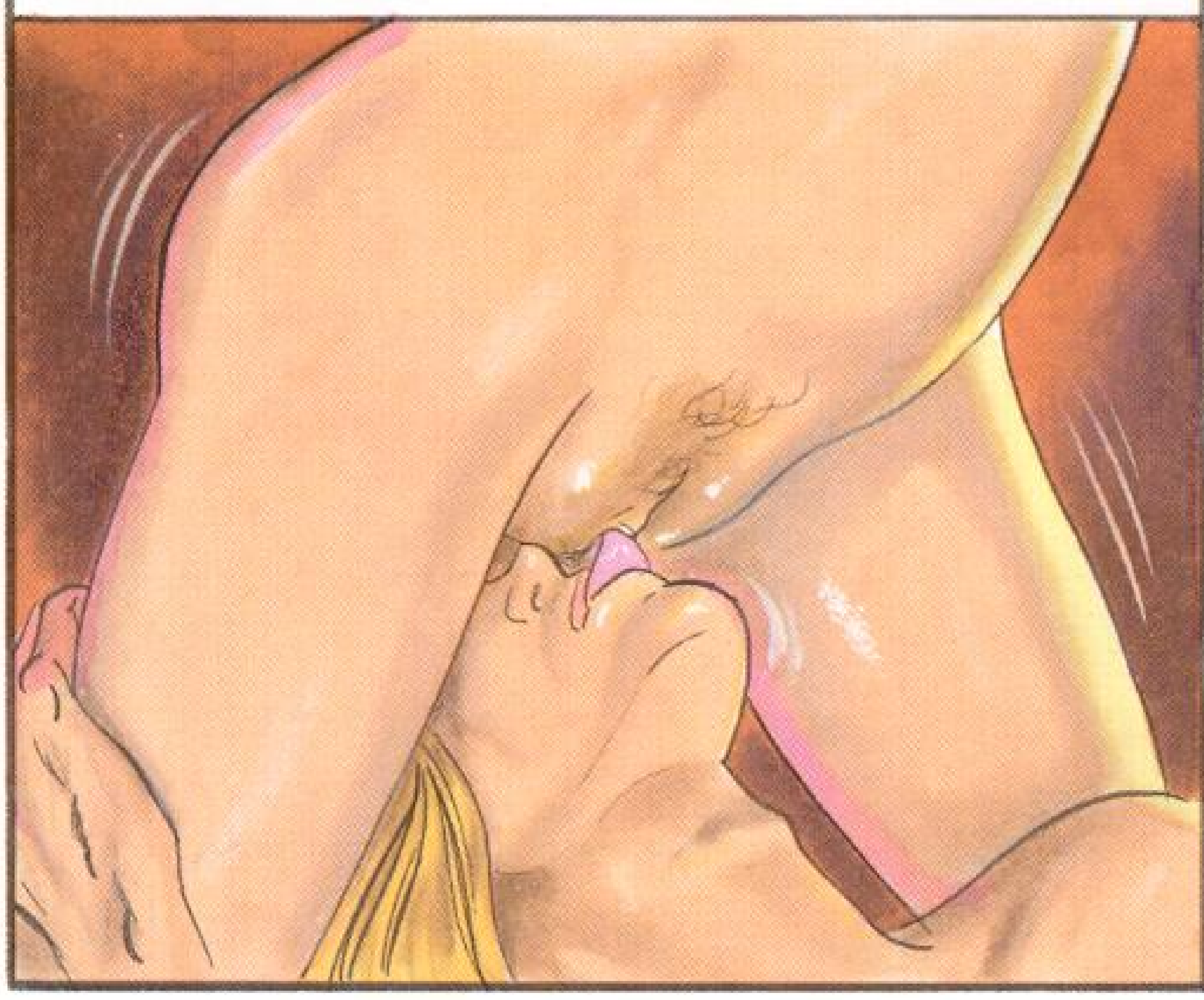
NO NEED TO MENTION THE TERMS OF THE DEAL. WHY BEAT AROUND THE BUSH? I WOULD HIDE HER AND LET HER OFF WHERE SHE WANTED.



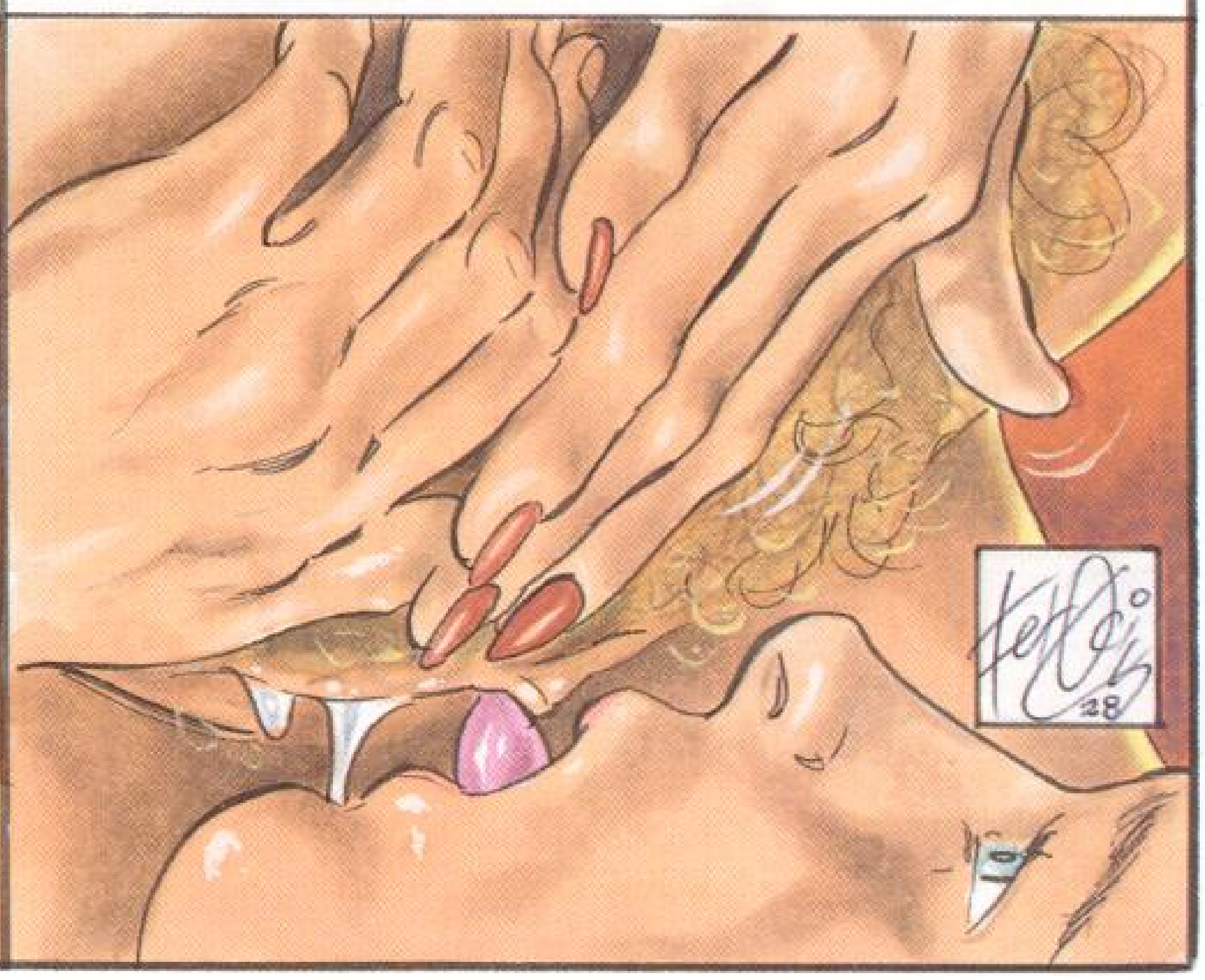
SHE WOULD GIVE ME THAT SOFT, HOT, WET, ETC., ETC., THING I MISSED SO MUCH.

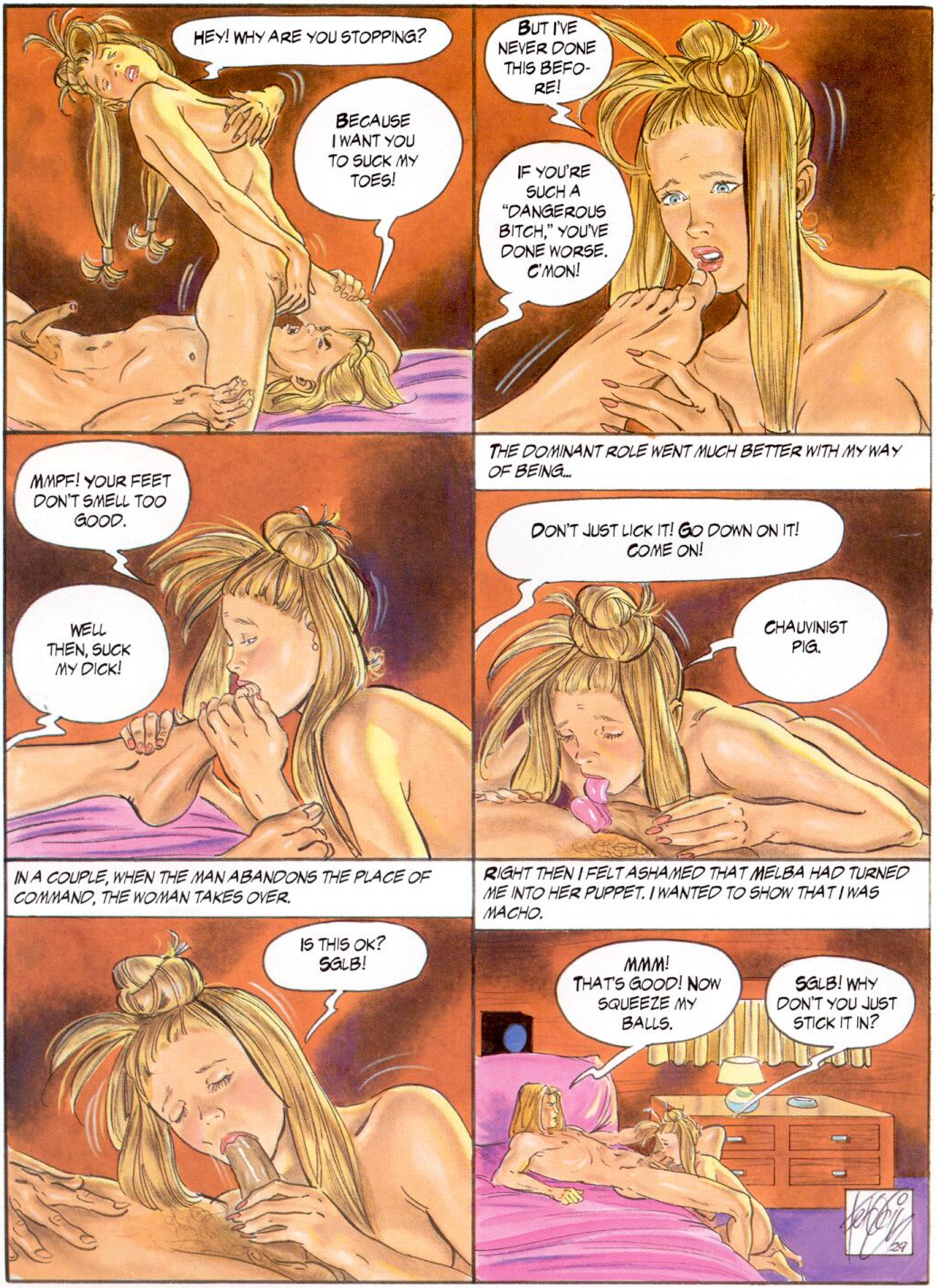
PLEASE BE CAREFUL. I'M VERY DELICATE THERE.
HMM! SGLB!

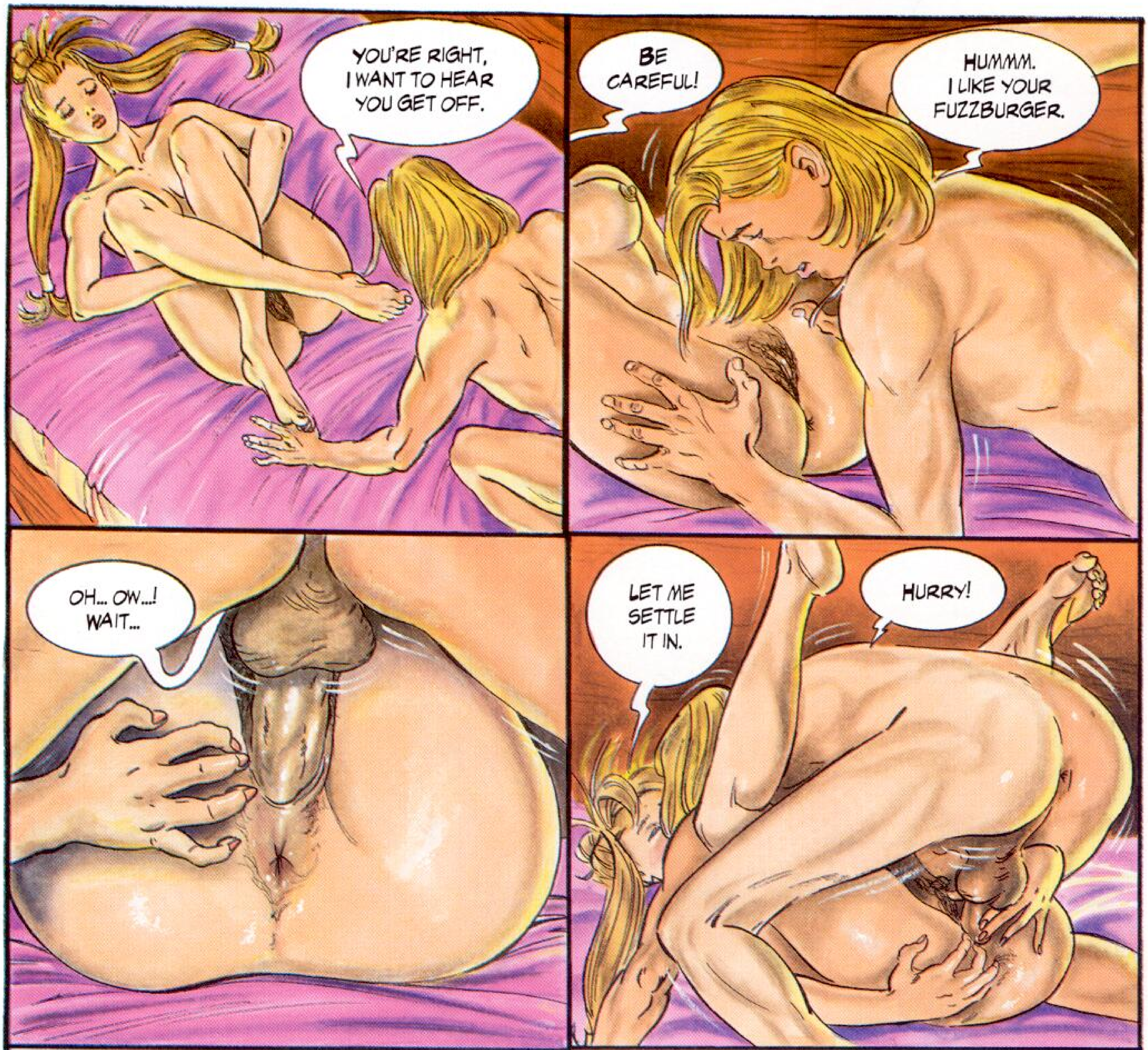
WE BOTH SWORE THAT WE WERE HIV-NEGATIVE AND WE BOTH BELIEVED EACH OTHER.



BUT THEN I REALIZED THAT WHEN A MAN BECOMES A LAMB, THE WOMAN BECOMES A WOLF.

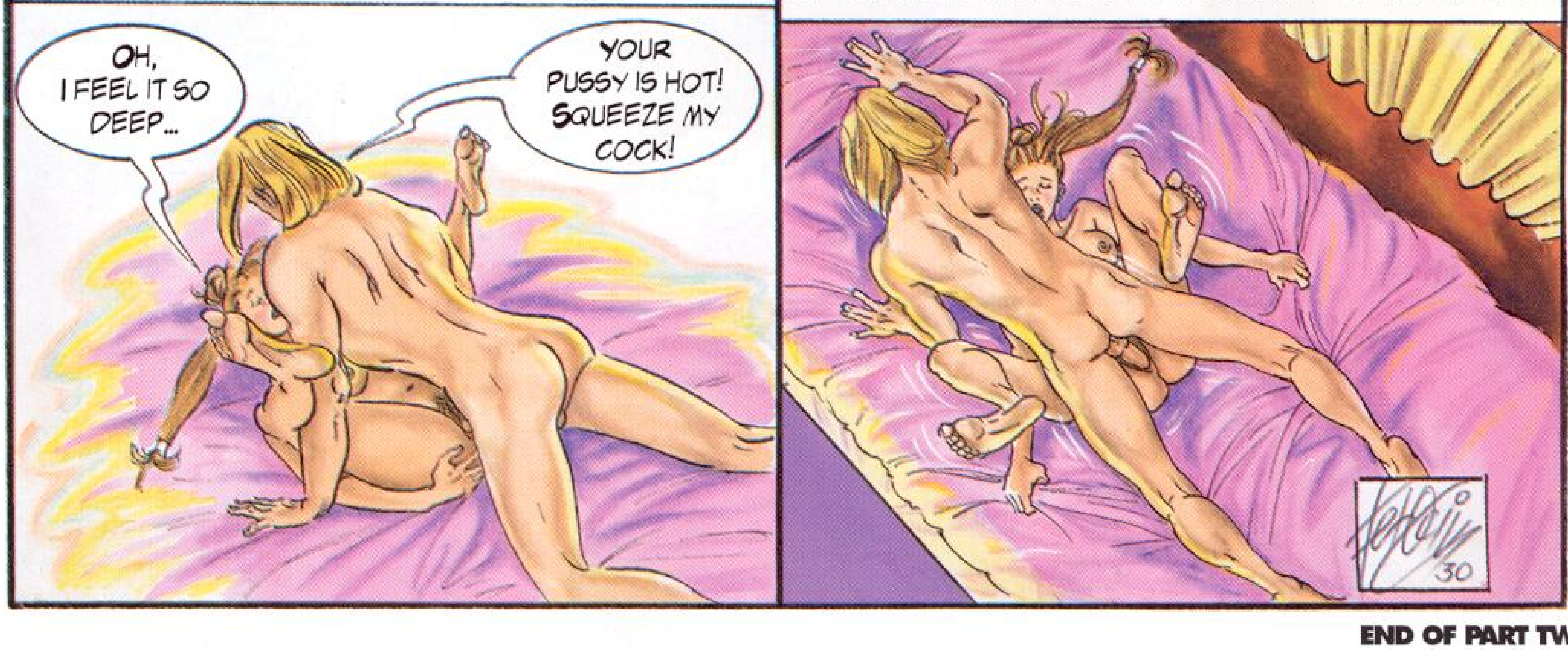



HEY! WHY ARE YOU STOPPING?
BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO SUCK MY TOES!
BUT I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE!
IF YOU'RE SUCH A "DANGEROUS BITCH," YOU'VE DONE WORSE. C'MON!
MMPF! YOUR FEET DON'T SMELL TOO GOOD.
WELL THEN, SUCK MY DICK!
THE DOMINANT ROLE WENT MUCH BETTER WITH MY WAY OF BEING...
DON'T JUST LICK IT! GO DOWN ON IT! COME ON!
CHAUVINIST PIG.
IN A COUPLE, WHEN THE MAN ABANDONS THE PLACE OF COMMAND, THE WOMAN TAKES OVER.
IS THIS OK? SGLB!
RIGHT THEN I FELT ASHAMED THAT MELBA HAD TURNED ME INTO HER PUPPET. I WANTED TO SHOW THAT I WAS MACHO.
MMM! THAT'S GOOD! NOW SQUEEZE MY BALLS.
SGLB! WHY DON'T YOU JUST STICK IT IN?


YOU'RE RIGHT, I WANT TO HEAR YOU GET OFF.
BE CAREFUL!
HUMMM. I LIKE YOUR FUZZBURGER.
OH... OW...! WAIT...
LET ME SETTLE IT IN.
HURRY!

I LIKED THE GIRL, SHE SEEMED SUBMISSIVE. WHAT I WAS SURE OF, WAS THAT SHE NEEDED ME AND I WAS THE MASTER OF THE SITUATION.

I KNEW THAT THE BORING DESERT WOULD PASS BY UNNOTICED WITH THAT COMPACT, GORGEOUS BODY FOR ME TO ENJOY. THIS WOULD BE THE BEST PART OF THE TRIP.


OH, I FEEL IT SO DEEP...
YOUR PUSSY IS HOT! SQUEEZE MY COCK!

END OF PART TWO

Mondo Porno

Continued from page 11

simply mold-shattering for their time. Their first titles ooze filth. A few of them became classics of new American porn, such as *New Wave Hookers* (1985) and *The Devil In Miss Jones 3: A New Beginning* (1986). But in 1987, **Gregory** decided to go solo and split from **Walter**.

HELLISH FILMS

Gregory's solo career is, simply put, impressive. He was picked up by the production company **VCA** and started to give free reign to his most twisted sexual fantasies. He became the company's star director and was allotted large budgets. *Between The Cheeks 2* (1990), *New Wave Hookers 2* (1990) and *New Wave Hookers 4* (1994) became cult classics: admired by critics thanks to their technical perfections and defended to no end by fans for their scenes of hard sex.

DE SADE AND MTV

But once again, this perverse director decided to toss everything away and change directions. After directing the excellent *Devil In Miss Jones 5* (1995), **Dark** split definitively from **VCA** and started his own company, *Dark Works*. His movies became crazier and more aggressive. He felt at ease and at top form, as one can see in films as iinsane as *Snake Pit* (1996) and *Sex Freaks* (1996), the very different *Shocking Truth* (1997) and *Psycho Sexuals* (1997). His obsessions and multimedia references mix together and twist to create his own demonic universe: prostitutes, insects, dwarves, surrealism, demons, expressionism, MTV, cartoons, rock 'n' roll, comics, **De Sade**, **Georges Bataille**, **Jean Genet**, **Henry Miller**...

KARATE CHOPS...OF PLEASURE

And in the extreme, demonic mind of **Gregory Dark** fit all kinds of multimedia references and pop influences. As such, it's not strange that he himself goes so far as to compare his XXX films with kung-fu movies: *"Although lots of people think I'm crazy, the kind of porn I do bares a certain resemblance to the first films of Bruce Lee. For example, 'Operation Dragon,'"* says this genius of porn. *"It's about trying to make movies in the Hong Kong style, but with sex in the place of martial arts. They've got Jackie Chan doing kicks, but I've got Lovette sucking dicks."*

> *"I like it when women assert themselves with men and use their sexuality as an element of control to punish us. It's something that fascinates and tortures me at the same time."*

TWISTED SEX

Through all these films of the 90s, **Dark** made it clear that sex is the same thing as a never-ending nightmare. This concept has always marked his films as extreme, as has happened with **David Lynch**. His porn scenes are twisted, the men dress as animals and the women fuck really hard. He himself confesses: *"I'm really interested in symbolistic painting and search for a sexual equivalent. Sex is at the same time, a pleasurable experience and a nightmare. That's where sexual relations between men and women is truly freed, especially in the sex scenes in which there's a ton of people dressed up in the strangest ways, and everyone seems to take on the personality of the thing they're dressed as."*

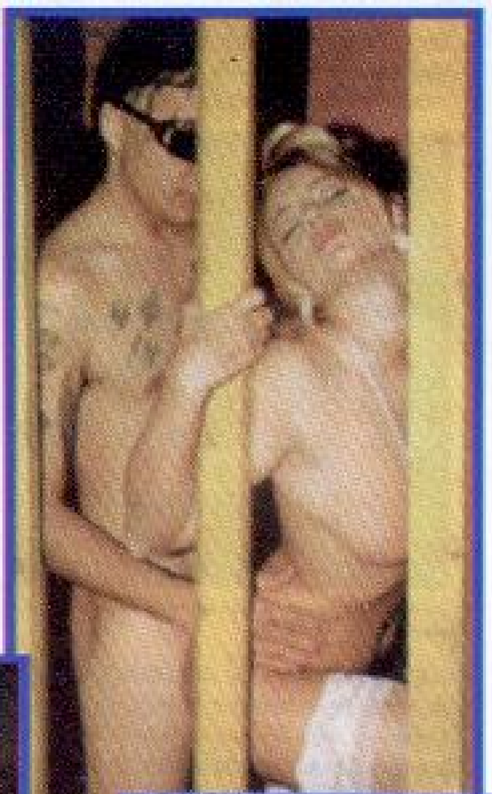
THE HOTTEST TV AROUND

While following his career in adult films, **Greg Dark** made everything else: documentaries for *NBC*, television ads, science fiction B-movies like *Dead Man Walking* (1986), music videos for *MTV* (not too long ago he was fired by teenybopper **Britney Spears** when she found out about his past as an X director)...and more than 20 erotic telefilms shot directly for cable TV. For these jobs, **Dark** worked as **Gregory Hippolyte**. Some of these films, all of which are very thought-provoking, include *Carnal Crimes* (1991), *Secret Games* (1991), *Deep Inside Centerfold Girls* (1991), *Animal Instincts* (1992), *Body of Influence* (1993) and *Object of Obsession* (1995).

ONE OF THE BIG ONES

Despite the fact that he hasn't directed anything in years, **Gregory Dark** has passed, on his own merits, into adult cinema history. His films, as much in the 80s as in the 90s, modernized the aesthetic and the language of XXX cinema. The most beautiful girls worked for him (from **Ginger** to **Traci Lords**, including **Savannah** and **Chasey Lain**) and led them all by the hand into his hell of perversion and sinful sex. There's no doubt about it: **Gregory Dark** is one of the greatest of all. It's not just us saying this, either, in April 1999, the prestigious magazine *AVN* chose him as one of the seven most important directors of the 90s, along with **Paul Thomas**, **Candida Royalle**, **Michael Ninn**, **John Stagliano**, **John Leslie** and **Andrew Blake**. We'll see if one day he decides to get back to directing hardcore.

Deviant sex according to **Dark**: women, demons and religion.

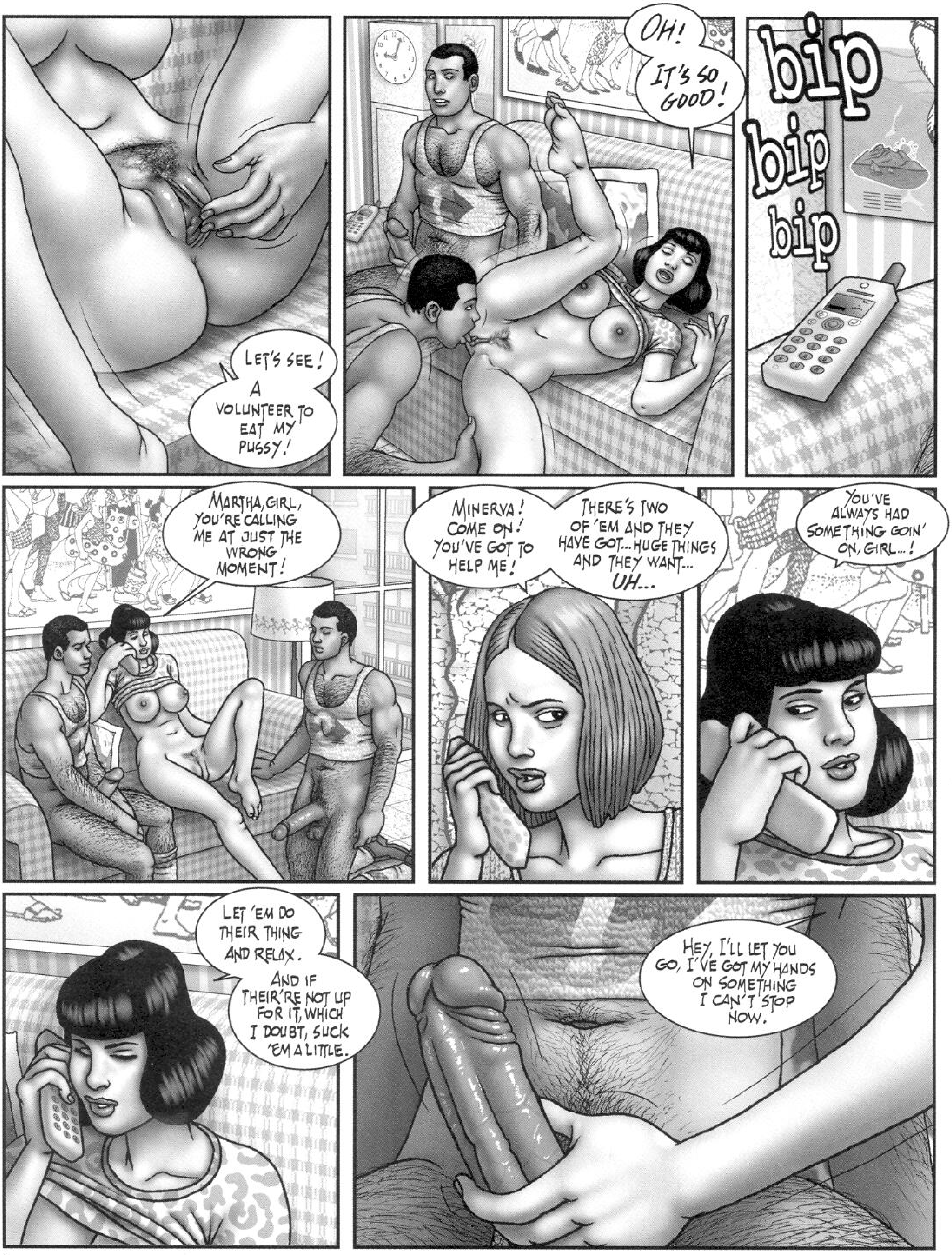


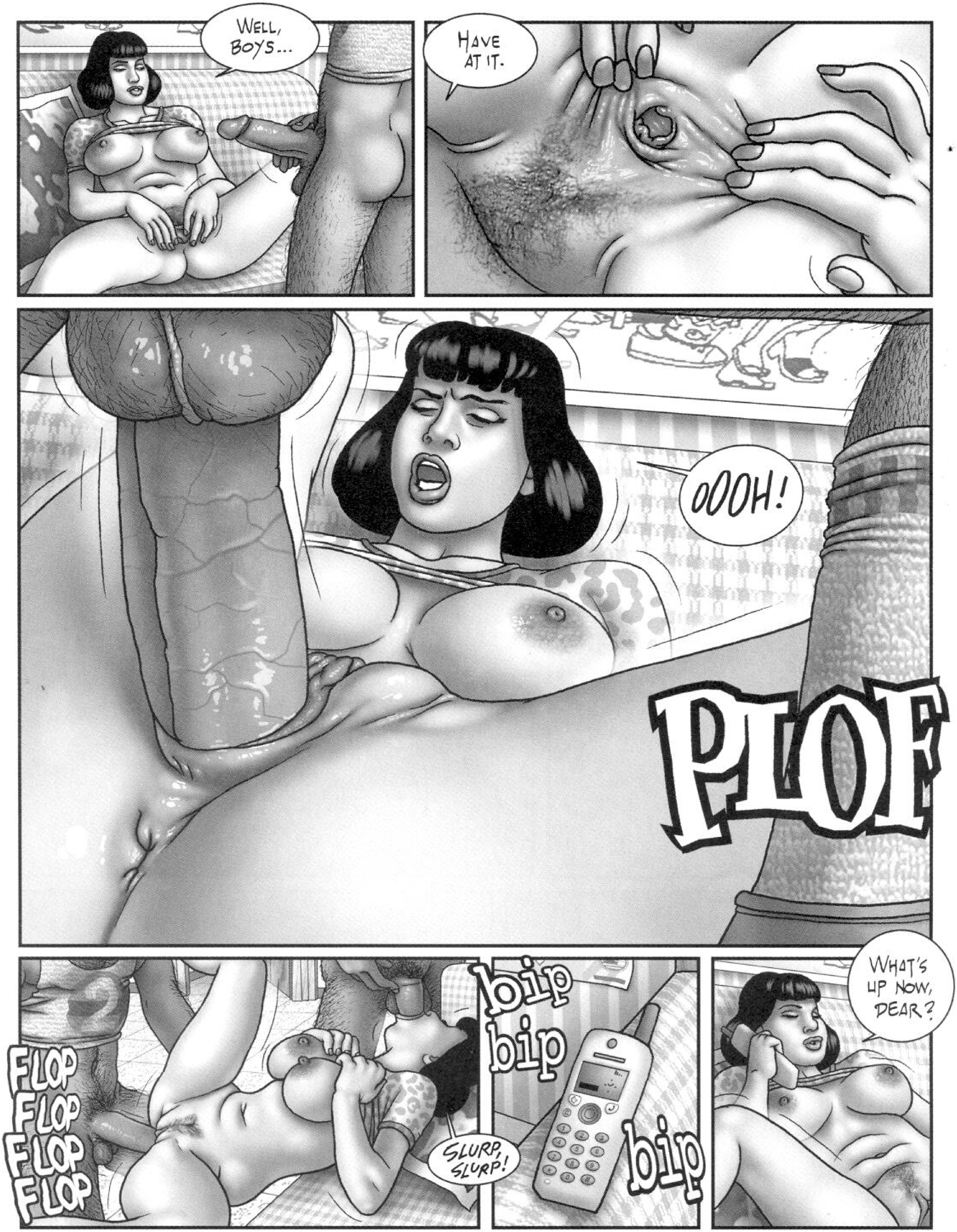
LA VERDADERA
HISTORIA
DE GREGORY DARK
SEXO ANAL
"SOY UNA PUTA BARATA"

Minerva

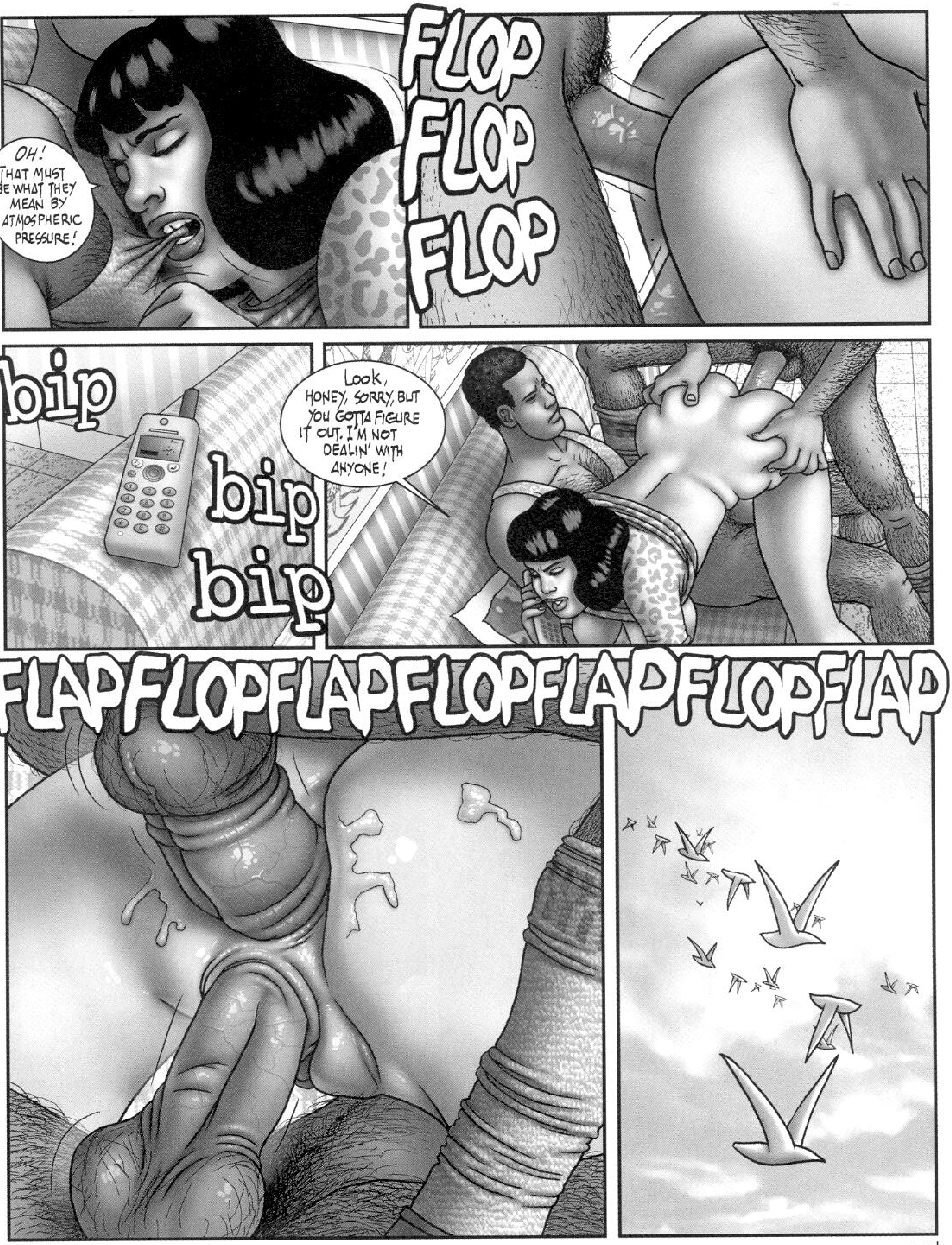
A Question of Numbers *by Juan Emilio*

MMMM! MAN, DO I LOVE THE SMELL OF BREAKFAST IN THE MORNING!
OKAY, LET'S ORGANIZE THIS A BIT.

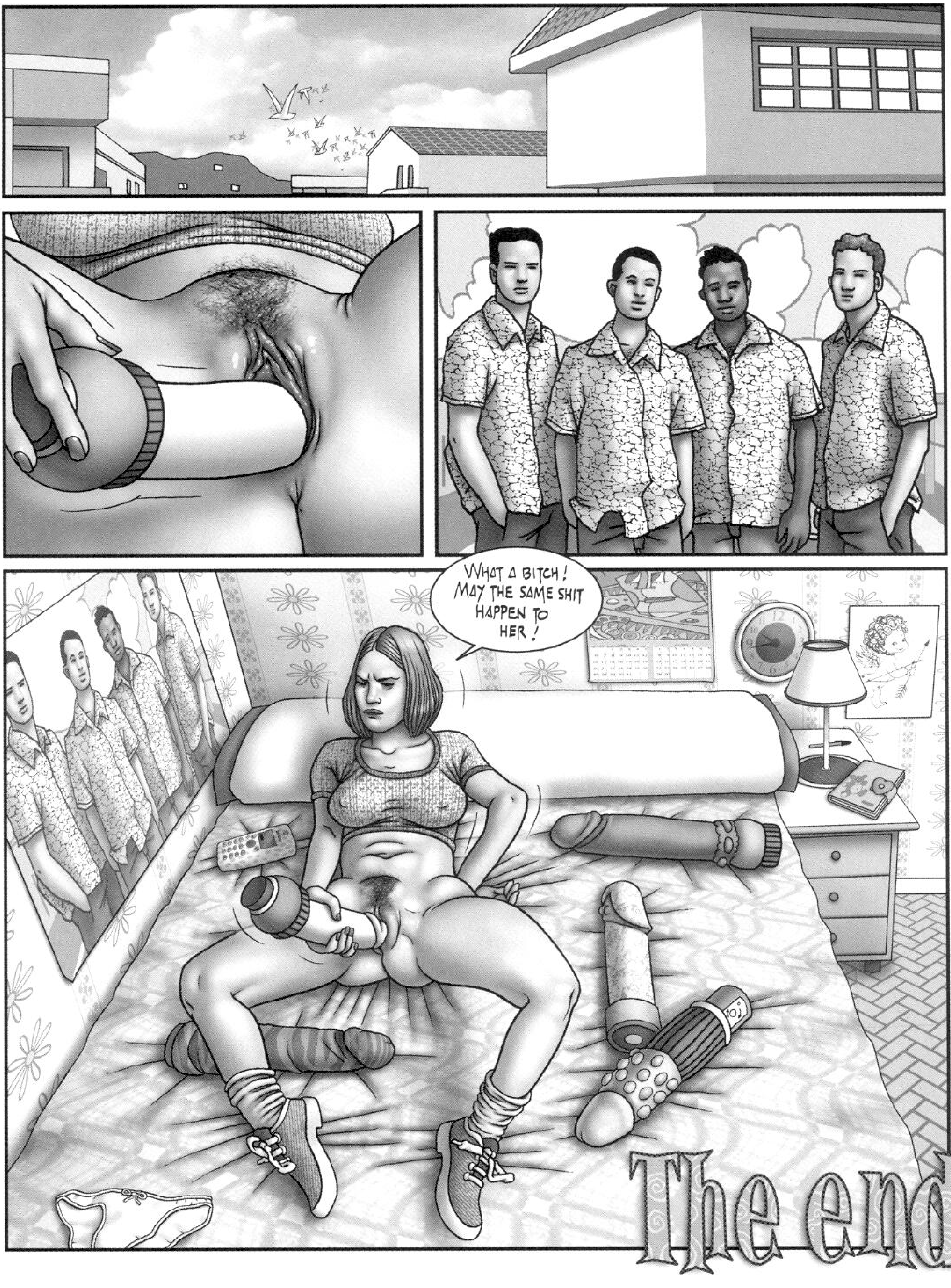

LET'S SEE! A VOLUNTEER TO EAT MY PUSSY!
OH! IT'S SO GOOD!
bip bip bip
MARTHA, GIRL, YOU'RE CALLING ME AT JUST THE WRONG MOMENT!
MINERVA! COME ON! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!
THERE'S TWO OF 'EM AND THEY HAVE GOT... HUGE THINGS AND THEY WANT... UH...
YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD SOMETHING GOIN' ON, GIRL...!
LET 'EM DO THEIR THING AND RELAX.
AND IF THEIR'RE NOT UP FOR IT, WHICH I DOUBT, SUCK 'EM A LITTLE.
HEY, I'LL LET YOU GO, I'VE GOT MY HANDS ON SOMETHING I CAN'T STOP NOW.

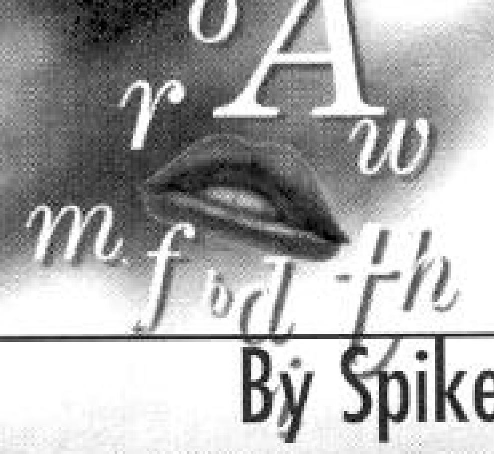

WELL, BOYS...
HAVE AT IT.
OOOH!
PLOF
FLOP FLOP FLOP FLOP
SLURP, SLURP!
bip bip
bip
WHAT'S UP NOW, DEAR?

MINERVA! TWO MORE ARE HERE! AND ONE'S BLACK! I CAN'T HANDLE IT! IT'S... IT'S HUMILIATING!
THAT'S ALL I NEEDED TO KNOW.
DO WHAT YOU WHAT, BUT I WOULDN'T THINK TWICE, YA KNOW?
FLOP FLOP FLOP
WE GOTTA GET THIS BALL ROLLIN'. IT'S ALMOST LUNCHTIME AND WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANYWHERE.
GLUB
THAT'S RIGHT. DOIN' TWO - WHO WANTS JUST ONE?
MUEEEEC


OH! THAT MUST BE WHAT THEY MEAN BY ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE!
FLOP FLOP FLOP
bip bip bip
LOOK, HONEY, SORRY, BUT YOU GOTTA FIGURE IT OUT. I'M NOT DEALIN' WITH ANYONE!
FLAPFLOPFLAPFLOPFLAPFLOPFLAP

MMMMM!
So, you like that?
Well, what do you want me to say?
Y'all were too... too few.


WHAT A BITCH! MAY THE SAME SHIT HAPPEN TO HER!
The end



By Spike Spiegel

The neighborhood video club

The girl's joking around with a kid. She had really dark hair and her torpedo-like tits screamed at me from underneath her shirt.

I don't know if I should rent *Candyman 3*, which must be the worst of them, on cable, or *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas*, which surely is awful too but at least is kind of intellectual.

That kid must be from the neighborhood, and I'm sure he spends his afternoons here, flirting with the brown-haired girl from the video store. Now she's coming out from behind the counter and I see that she's wearing tight lilac pants from the street market, and low-riding panties that you can see all the way to the lining. She walks around the shop and stops at the door, staring into the street. Occasionally she half-closes her eyes as if to look at something far away, she seems nearsighted, but I think she's pretending to move her attention from inside the store so that I can keep on concentrating on her ass. And I think about the chubby-cheeked Polyphemus of Appollinaire. "Look at it, I'm going to move, sketch in your head each and every carnal vibration; right now you can't have me..." And I read each gesture and I force myself to memorize this oblique ascension and the pronounced valley of her coccyx and I could almost make out its fleshiness and I tell myself that I couldn't allow myself to forget these forms. And I swear to myself that they would be mine, through my eyes, forever.

And right away she turns and looks at me a little and surprised me trying to pretend, tossing a glance at the back of a video cover and looking like "Wow, Margot Kidder's in this, poor thing." I didn't give a shit about the films. And her eyes smiled, but she didn't smile. And she tousles the hair of the kid when she walks by.

I get close and ask her for...for *Pecker*, for example, that hadn't come out yet, and she says no with her index finger, and makes a grimace without speaking, like "What a weird movie, but I'll flirt with you." She's going to crush me.

I go back to the shelves feeling about two feel tall with shame. How could I not. I try to perk up again and act the cinephile, without success, because I have to smell her and get close to her and I give her a movie, doesn't matter which, my club card, and she checks it out, gives me back the card, dragging it with her fingers across the glass countertop. I don't dare look at her. She doesn't say anything to me, doesn't ask me for money or anything, waits until I ask. I think she's looking at me.

I play it cool, play it cool, and play it cool and think that I hug her and she wets her pants because I feel the delicious liquid dripping down between her legs and mine. Before I fuck her and I get nasty, the girl, she gets so hot the mercury goes up to my ears. My ongoing reality is that of my cock trapped, throbbing in my pants leg. My head subordinate to it, as always.

When I go to leave the store, I don't dare to turn around. Is she or isn't she up for it, I continue swearing I'll seduce her into leaving the store, I don't know why, because she would probably toss me out. What is this, what the hell kind of Margot Kidder shit have I checked out?

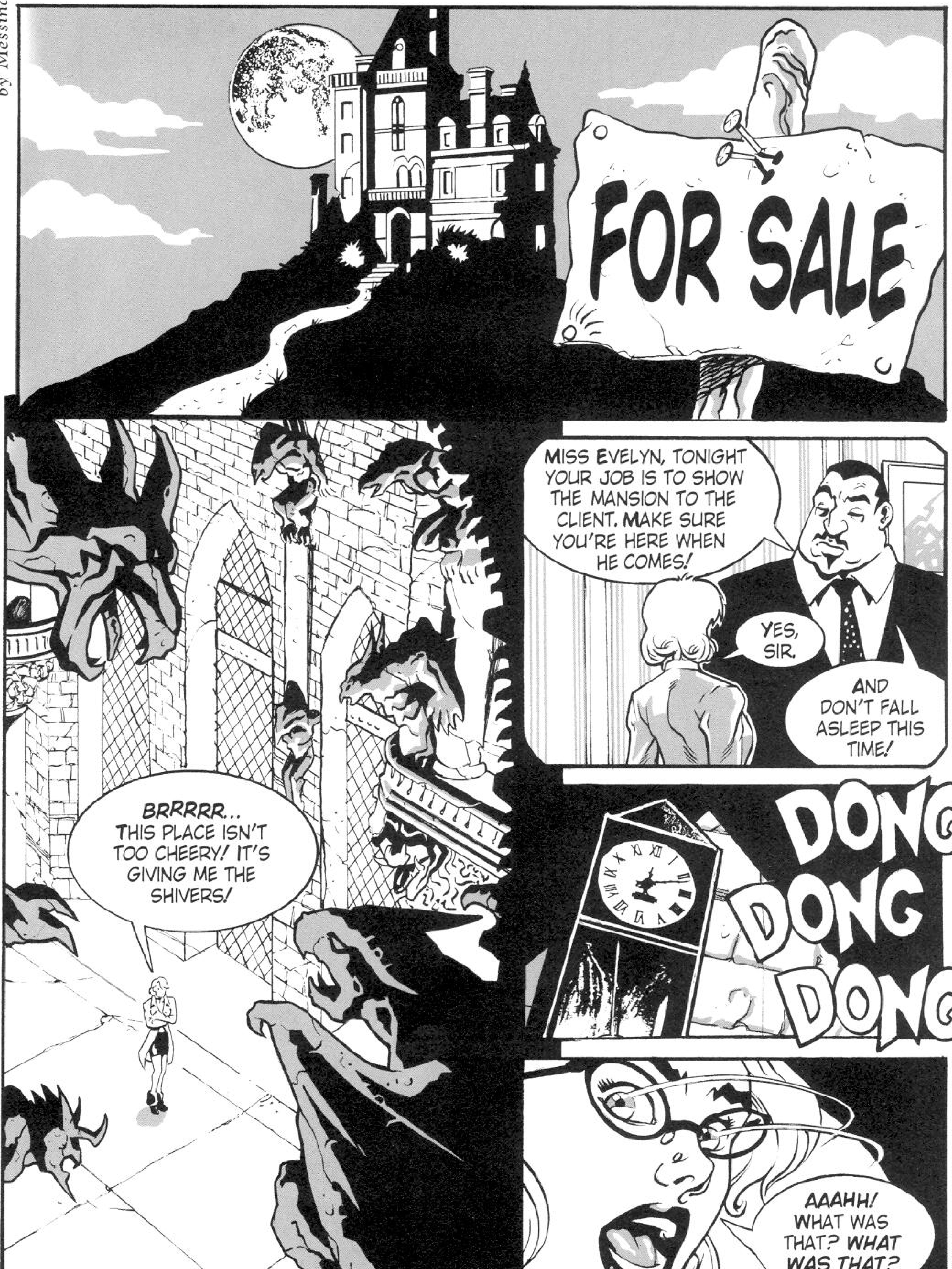
Now I'm turning around without knowing why and the way points to the counter. Although I don't realize it, she seems to still have the smiling eyes. Or more. She can't have read my mind, of course not. But a suffocating odor floats over to me and when I'm inches away from her face I tell her to close the store and in three minutes our bodies are thrashing together, twisting and turning, and I get down to her pussy at just the right time, tracing her opening with my tongue and sucking on her clitty until her legs go weak and she begs me without saying a word to put my cock inside her, moving her hand and separating my victorious fingers, opening herself to welcome me in. And then I let myself feel her twitching hands on my ass. And right away I push her on the chest and fall to the floor with her to put my cock into her and fuck her furiously. We sweat and it doesn't look like there's anyone around. Not the kid or Margot Kidder or anyone. Her calves are trembling, they're mainstays of a long ago beauty, staggering with each moan. And later she rubs her self with her pointer finger while she swallows as much of my cock as she can, gulping and wanting to swallow, puffing from fits of choking that we provoke together. And I fuck her like she's a dog, and I open her with both hands and I let myself loose to slap an ass cheek that goes red right away while I cram it in all the way to her coccyx, finding a bath of sweat there. A small tidal wave. The eyes of the videoclub girl look tired since she went into a trance. But she doesn't say anything, she doesn't tell me I've chosen a stupid movie or anything.

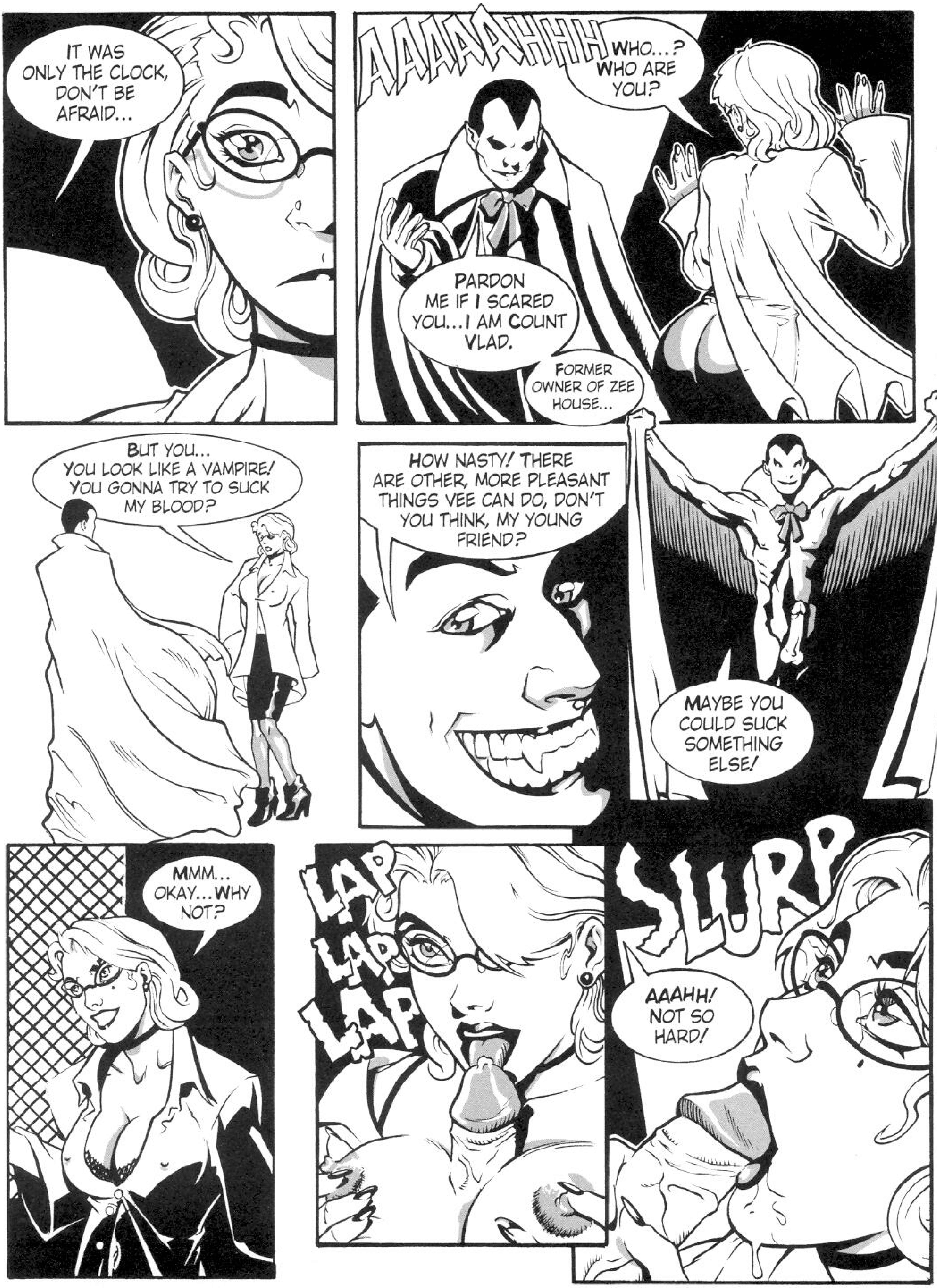
When I get home, I can't put on the Margot Kidder movie and I decide to get motion sick with fast-forwarding *Girls Eating Ass*, renting which was really terrible, when, in a decision infinitely more critical than smoothing things out with the girl, I went into the videoclub to complete my double session. After a while, I came thickly, without wanting to, in a pair of Kleenex, right as I was watching the most tyrannical image in the world, which showed such disgust, the shock of nausea, of a woman who gets cum all in her mouth. Weak, subjected and absolutely ready in her resignation. I realize that later.

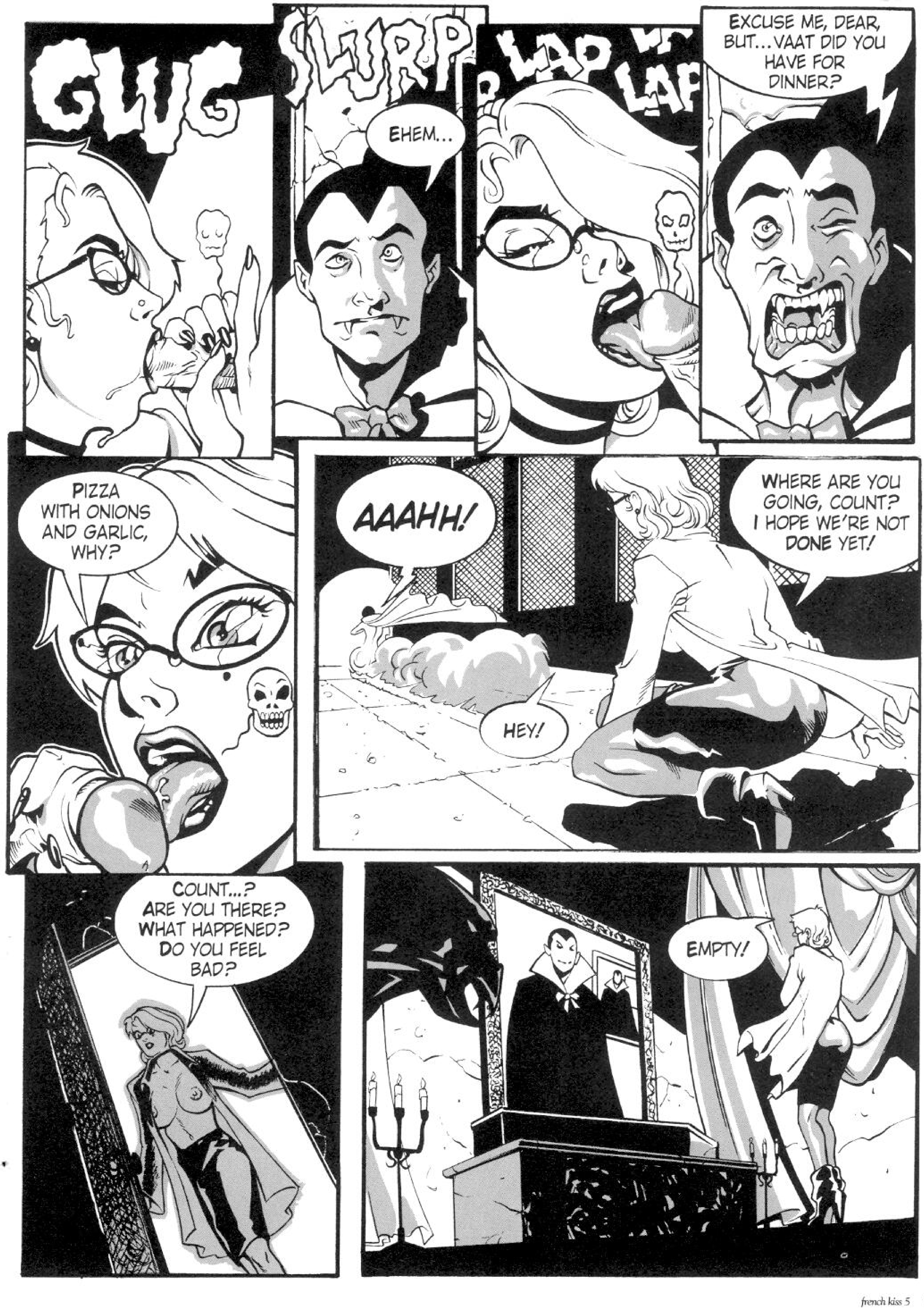
With my man stuff over and done with, I get the video from the club of Kubrick's last movie, the one about the closed eyes, and for the thousandth time, I let myself be hypnotized and I laugh at the men and women. Until the next time one has to make me horny, she'll make a victim out of me again. Life is grand, holy shit.

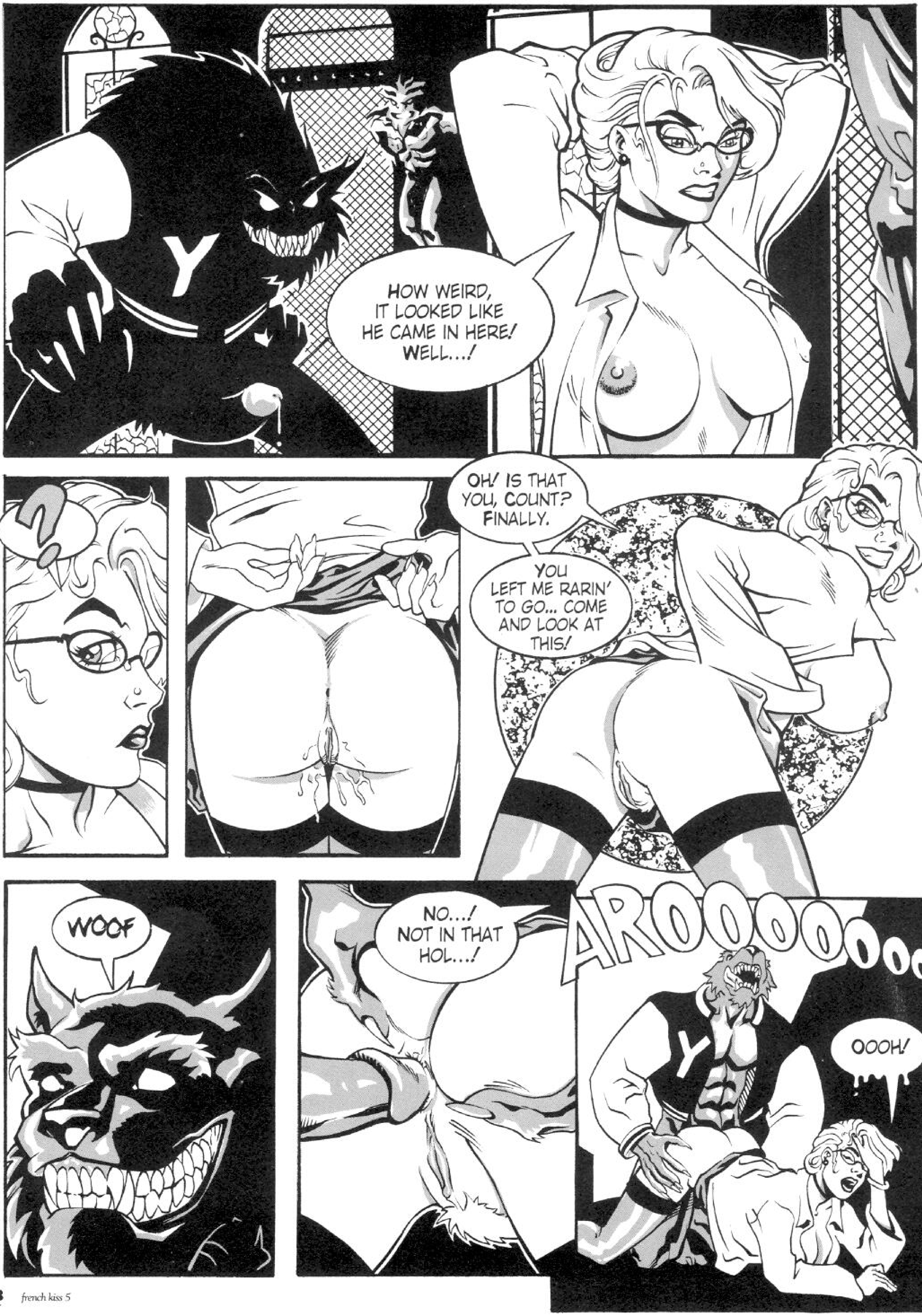
The Client Comes at Midnight

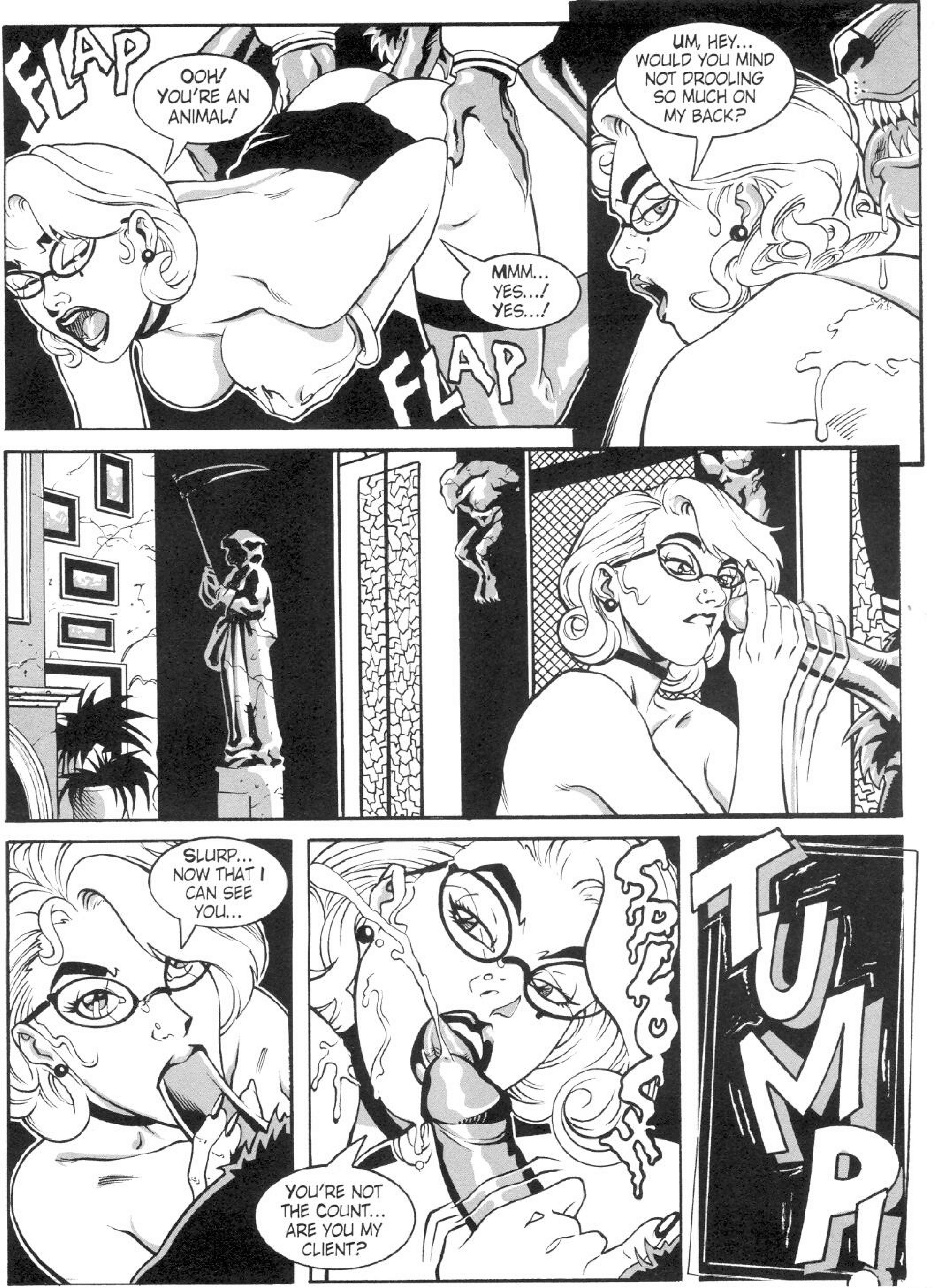
by Messina

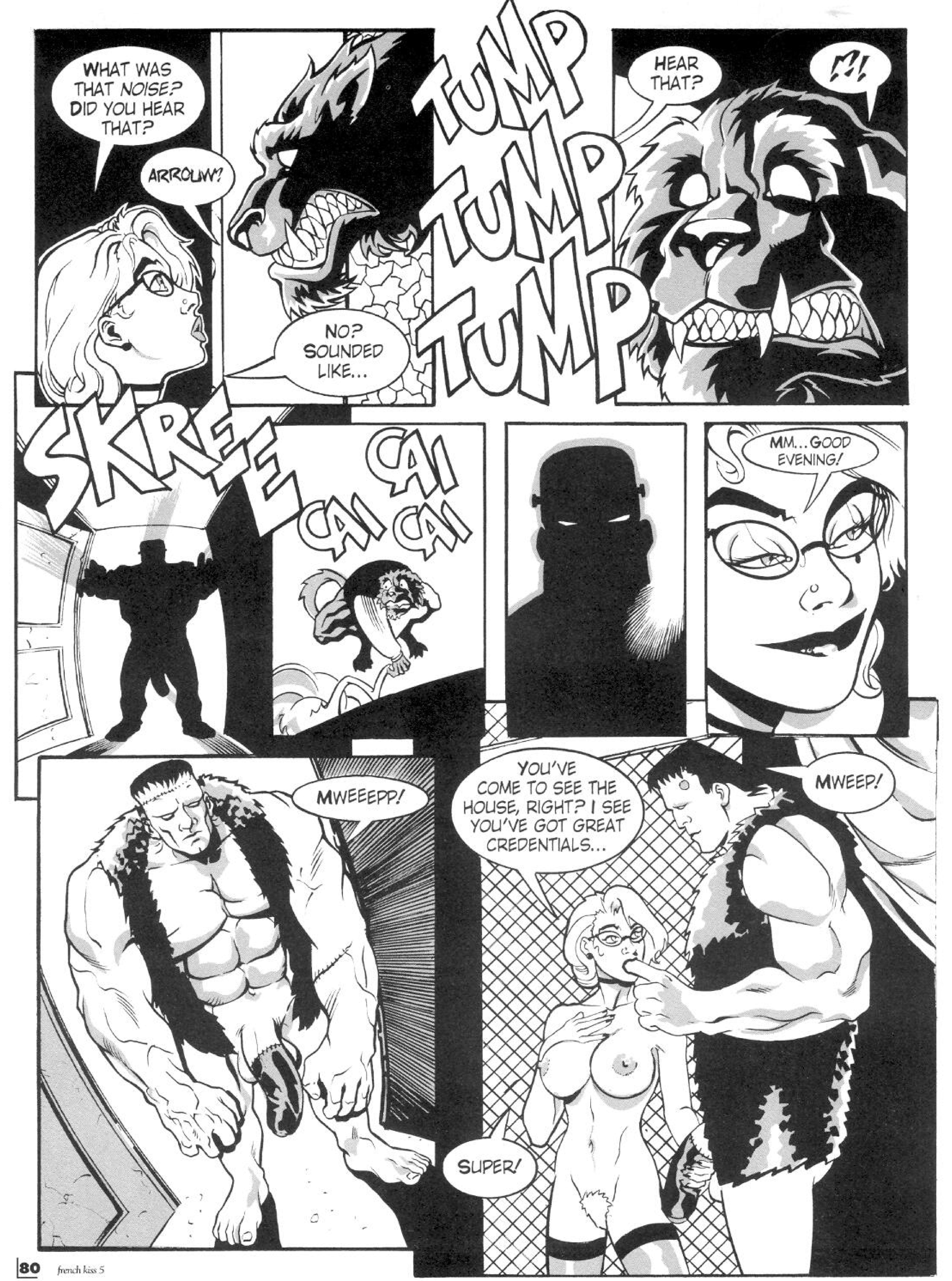

FOR SALE
MISS EVELYN, TONIGHT YOUR JOB IS TO SHOW THE MANSION TO THE CLIENT. MAKE SURE YOU'RE HERE WHEN HE COMES!
YES, SIR.
AND DON'T FALL ASLEEP THIS TIME!
BRRRRR... THIS PLACE ISN'T TOO CHEERY! IT'S GIVING ME THE SHIVERS!
DONG DONG DONG
AAAHH! WHAT WAS THAT? WHAT WAS THAT?

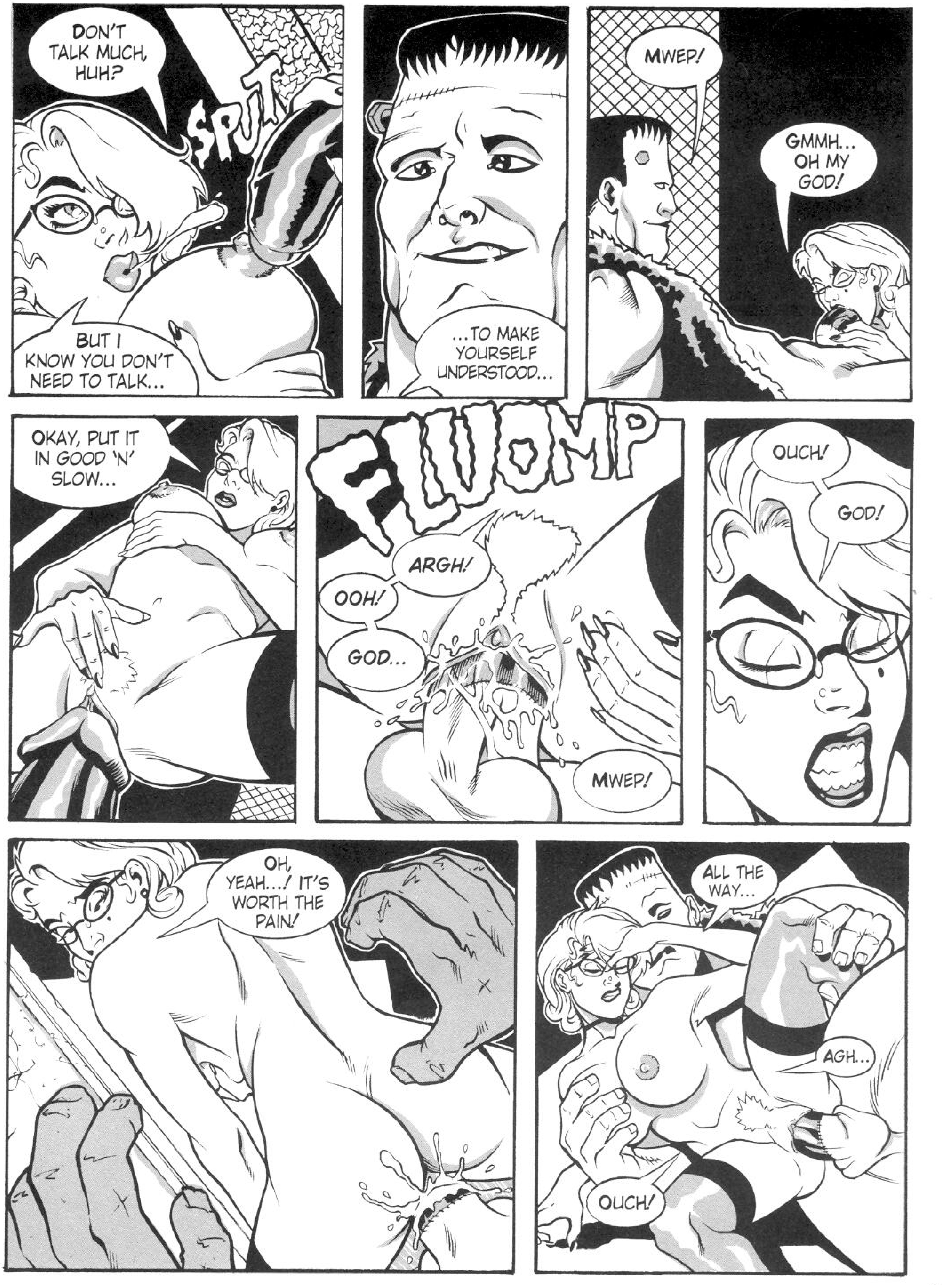

IT WAS ONLY THE CLOCK, DON'T BE AFRAID...
AAAAAHHHH
WHO...? WHO ARE YOU?
PARDON ME IF I SCARED YOU...I AM COUNT VLAD.
FORMER OWNER OF ZEE HOUSE...
BUT YOU... YOU LOOK LIKE A VAMPIRE! YOU GONNA TRY TO SUCK MY BLOOD?
HOW NASTY! THERE ARE OTHER, MORE PLEASANT THINGS VEE CAN DO, DON'T YOU THINK, MY YOUNG FRIEND?
MAYBE YOU COULD SUCK SOMETHING ELSE!
MMM... OKAY...WHY NOT?
LAP LAP LAP
SLURP
AAAHH! NOT SO HARD!

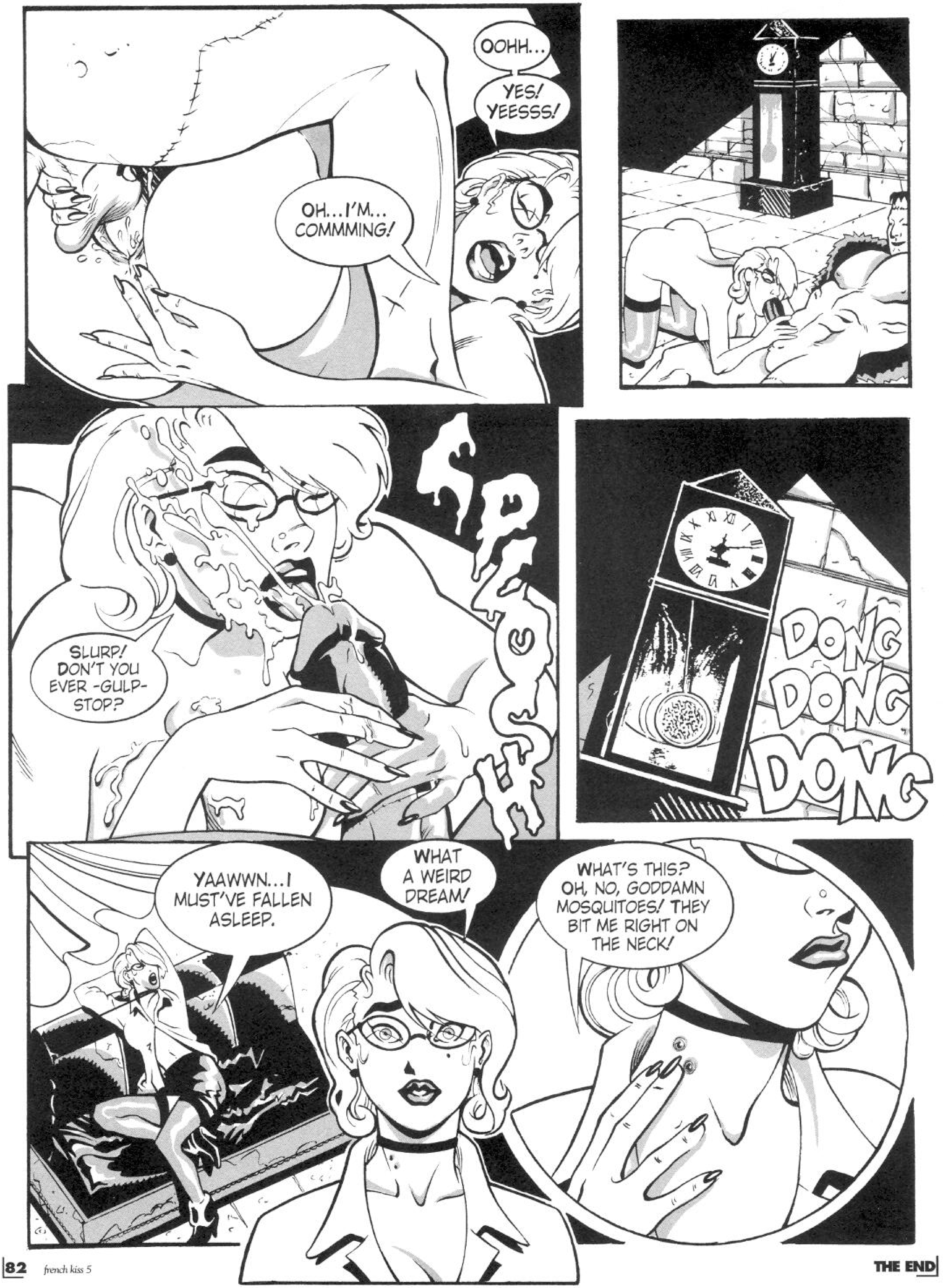

GLUG
SLURP
EHEM...
LAP LAP
EXCUSE ME, DEAR, BUT... VAAT DID YOU HAVE FOR DINNER?
PIZZA WITH ONIONS AND GARLIC, WHY?
AAAHH!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, COUNT? I HOPE WE'RE NOT **DONE** YET!
HEY!
COUNT...? ARE YOU THERE? WHAT HAPPENED? DO YOU FEEL BAD?
EMPTY!


HOW WEIRD, IT LOOKED LIKE HE CAME IN HERE! WELL...!
?
OH! IS THAT YOU, COUNT? FINALLY.
YOU LEFT ME RARIN' TO GO... COME AND LOOK AT THIS!
WOOF
NO...! NOT IN THAT HOL...!
AROOOOOOoo
OOOH!


FLAP
OOH! YOU'RE AN ANIMAL!
MMM... YES...! YES...!
FLAP
UM, HEY... WOULD YOU MIND NOT DROOLING SO MUCH ON MY BACK?
SLURP... NOW THAT I CAN SEE YOU...
YOU'RE NOT THE COUNT... ARE YOU MY CLIENT?
TUMP!


WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? DID YOU HEAR THAT?
ARROUW?
NO? SOUNDED LIKE...
TUMP TUMP TUMP
HEAR THAT?
?!
SKREE
CAI CAI CAI CAI
MM...GOOD EVENING!
MWEEEPP!
YOU'VE COME TO SEE THE HOUSE, RIGHT? I SEE YOU'VE GOT GREAT CREDENTIALS...
MWEEP!
SUPER!


DON'T TALK MUCH, HUH?
SPUT
BUT I KNOW YOU DON'T NEED TO TALK...
...TO MAKE YOURSELF UNDERSTOOD...
MWEP!
GMMH... OH MY GOD!
OKAY, PUT IT IN GOOD 'N' SLOW...
FLUOMP
ARGH!
OOH!
GOD...
MWEP!
OUCH!
GOD!
OH, YEAH...! IT'S WORTH THE PAIN!
ALL THE WAY...
AGH...
OUCH!

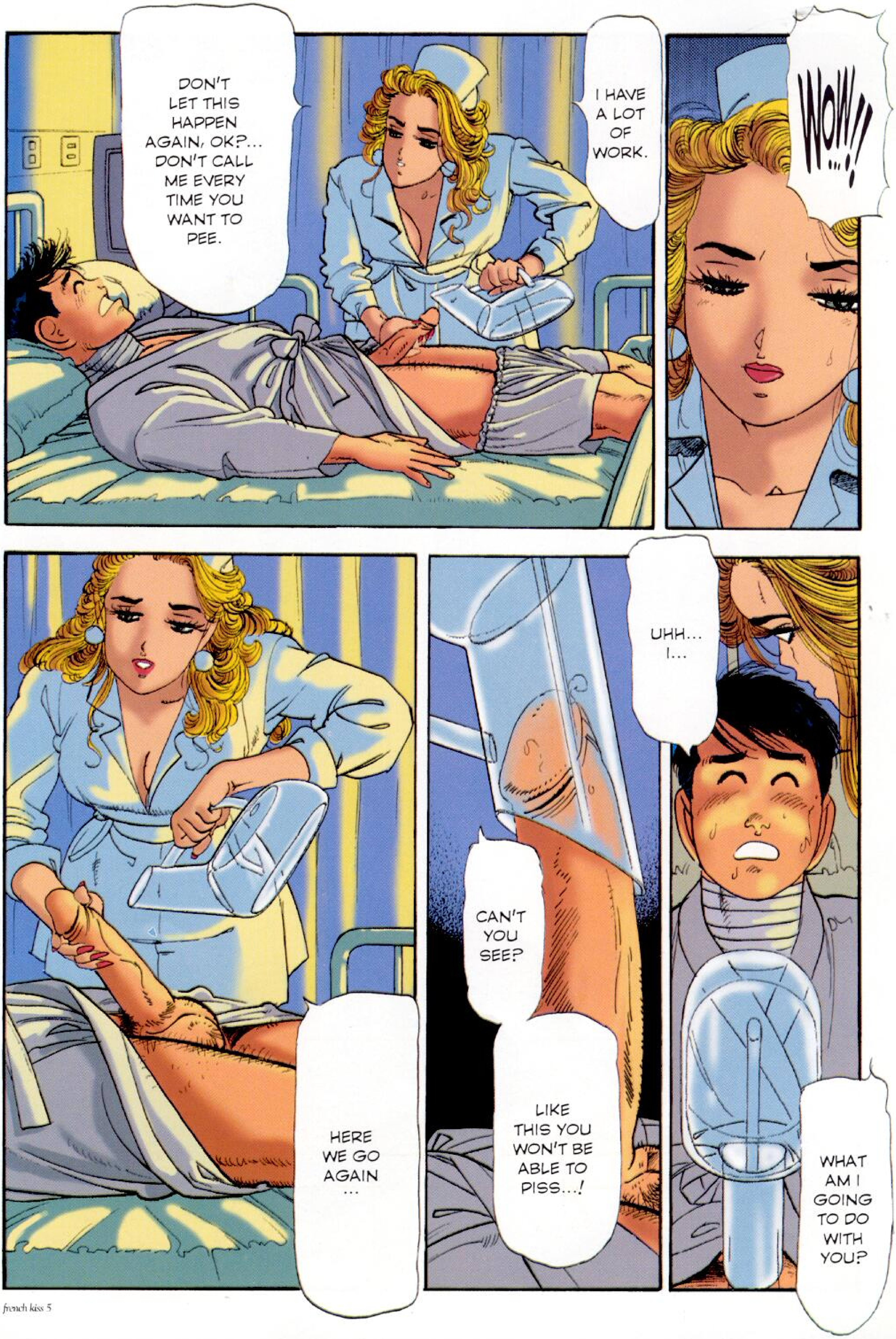

OOHH...
YES! YEESSS!
OH...I'M... COMMMING!
SPLOOSH
SLURP! DON'T YOU EVER -GULP- STOP?
DONG DONG DONG
YAAWWN...I MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP.
WHAT A WEIRD DREAM!
WHAT'S THIS? OH, NO, GODDAMN MOSQUITOES! THEY BIT ME RIGHT ON THE NECK!

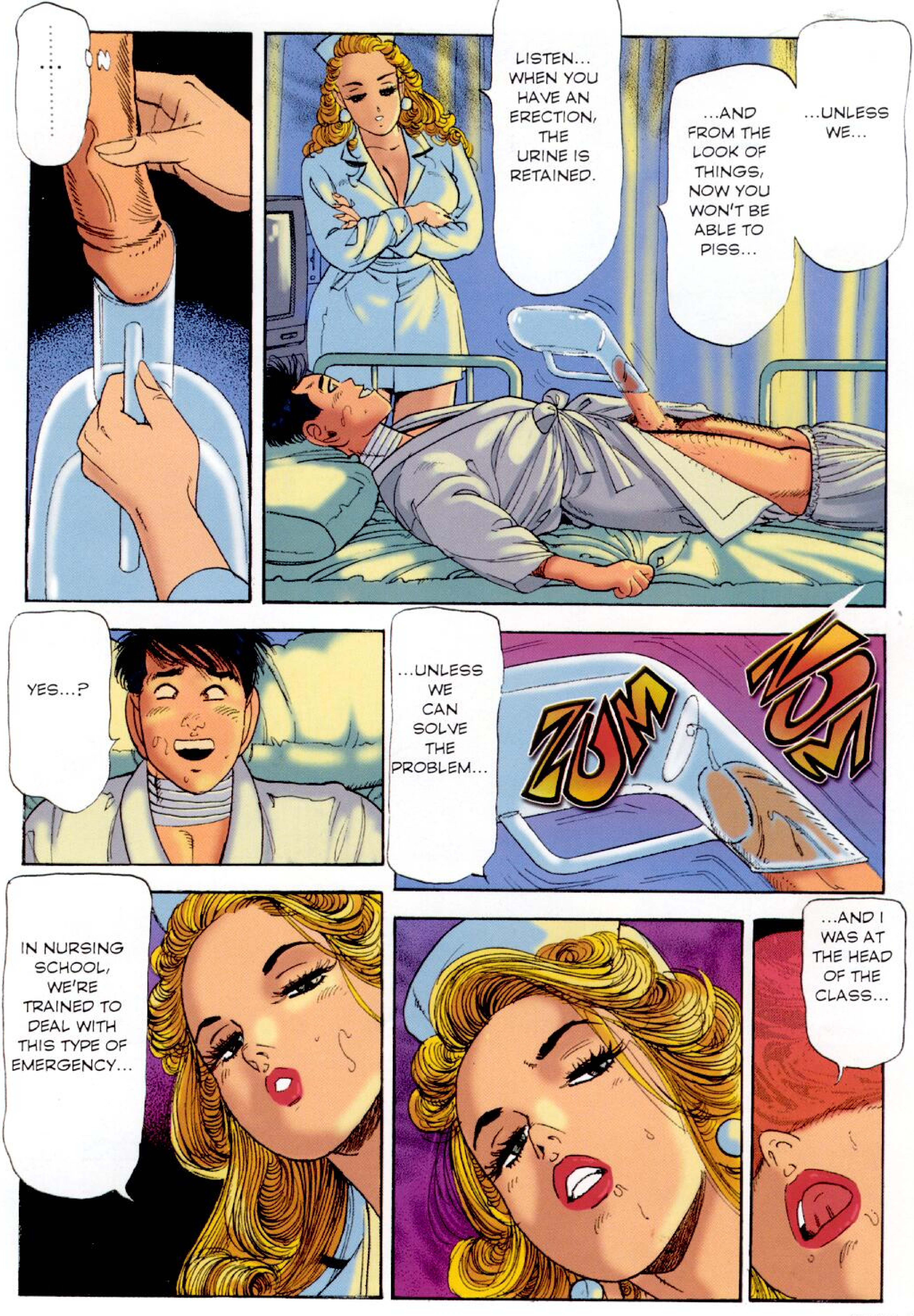
THE END

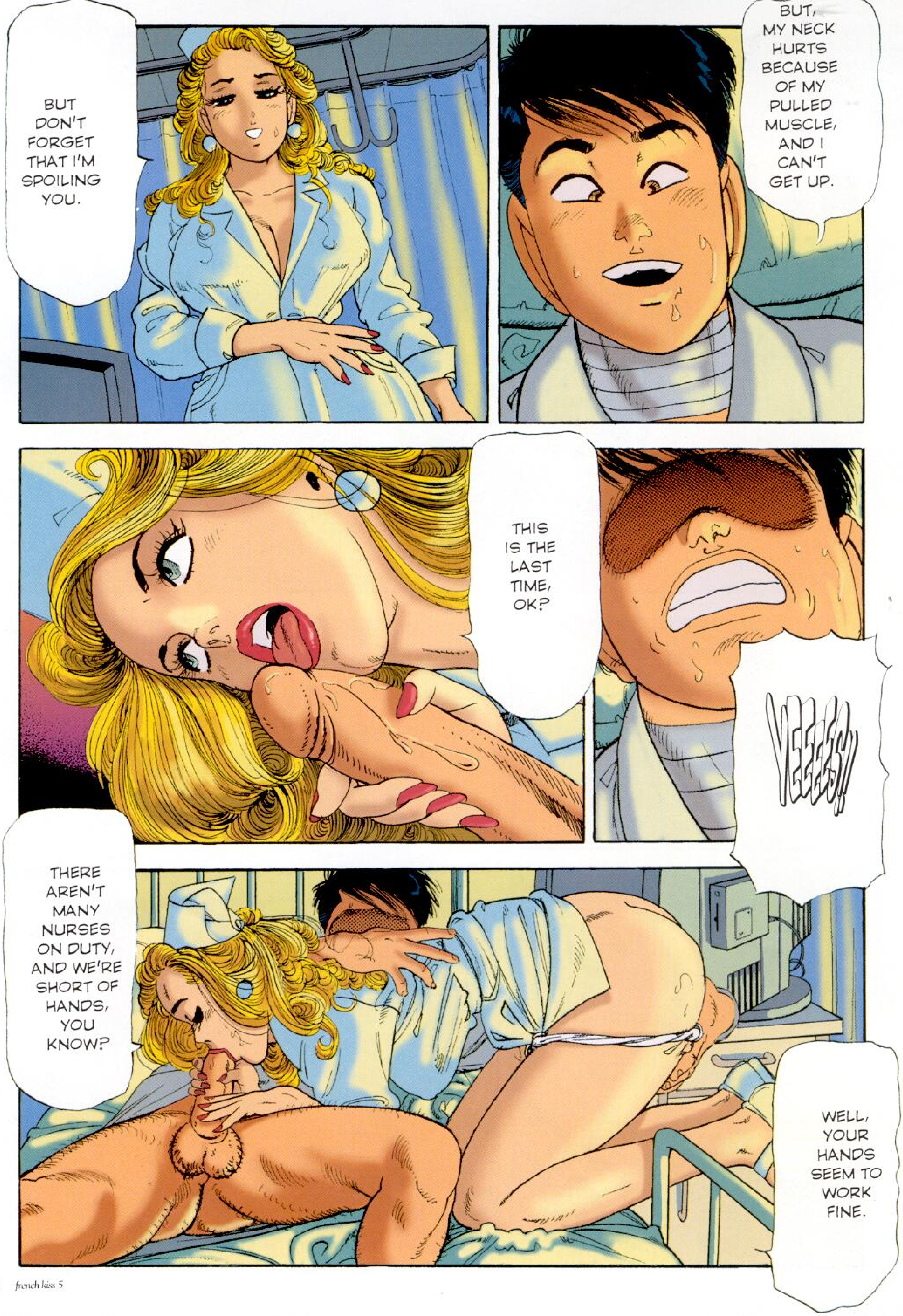
MISS DD

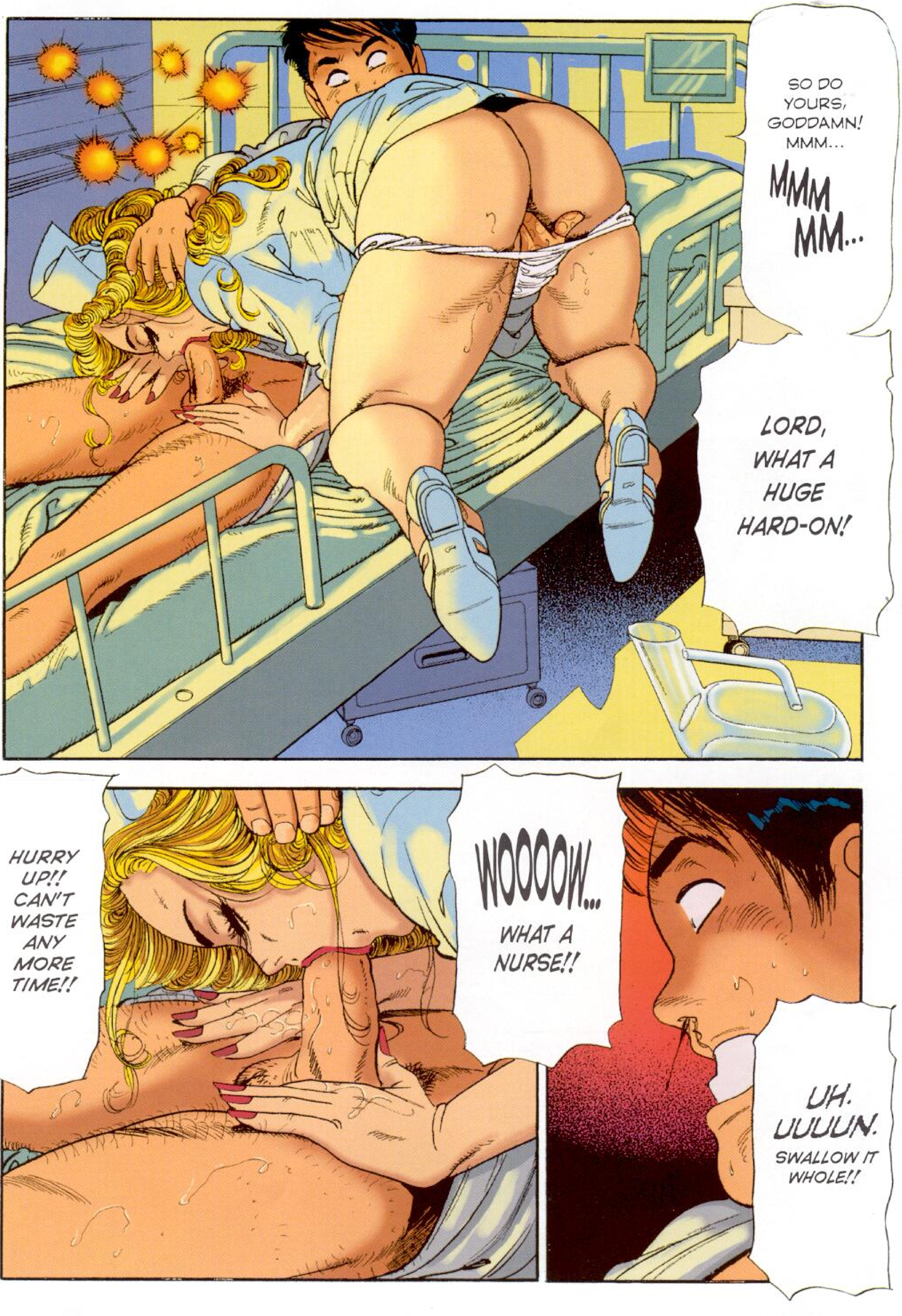
Intensive Care

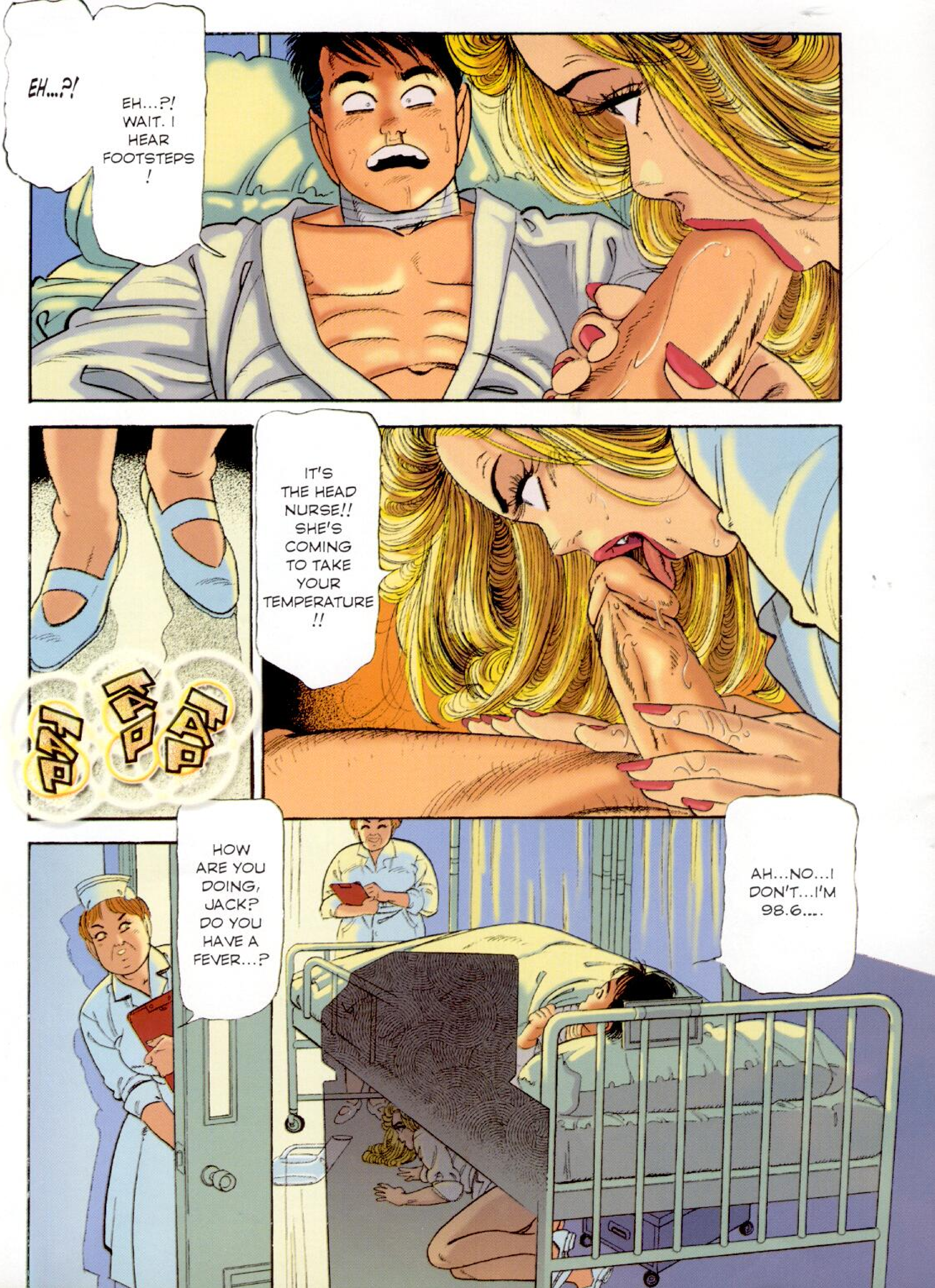
CHIYOJI TOMO

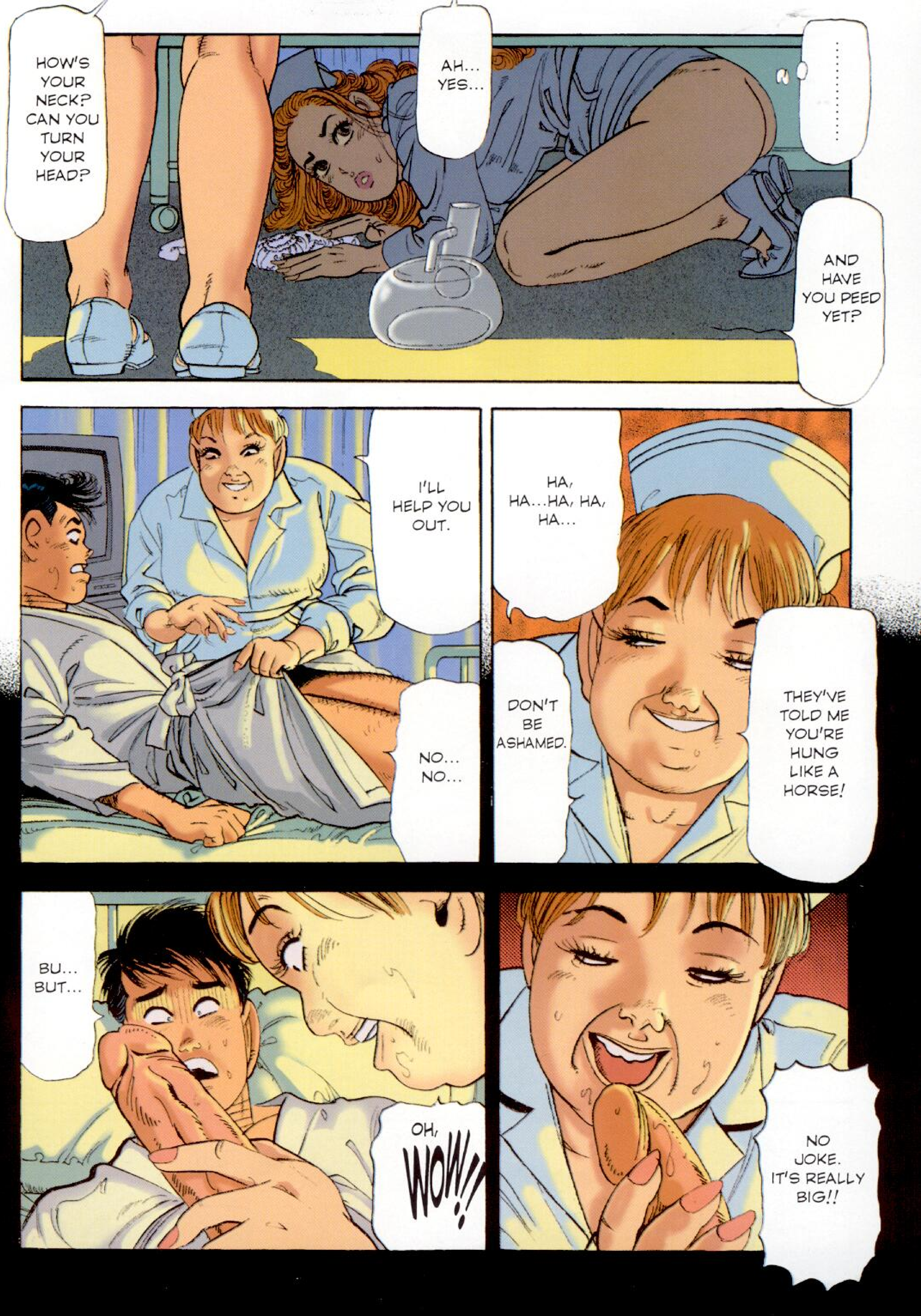

DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN AGAIN, OK?... DON'T CALL ME EVERY TIME YOU WANT TO PEE.
I HAVE A LOT OF WORK.
WOW!!...!
HERE WE GO AGAIN ...
UHH... I...
CAN'T YOU SEE?
LIKE THIS YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PISS...!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?

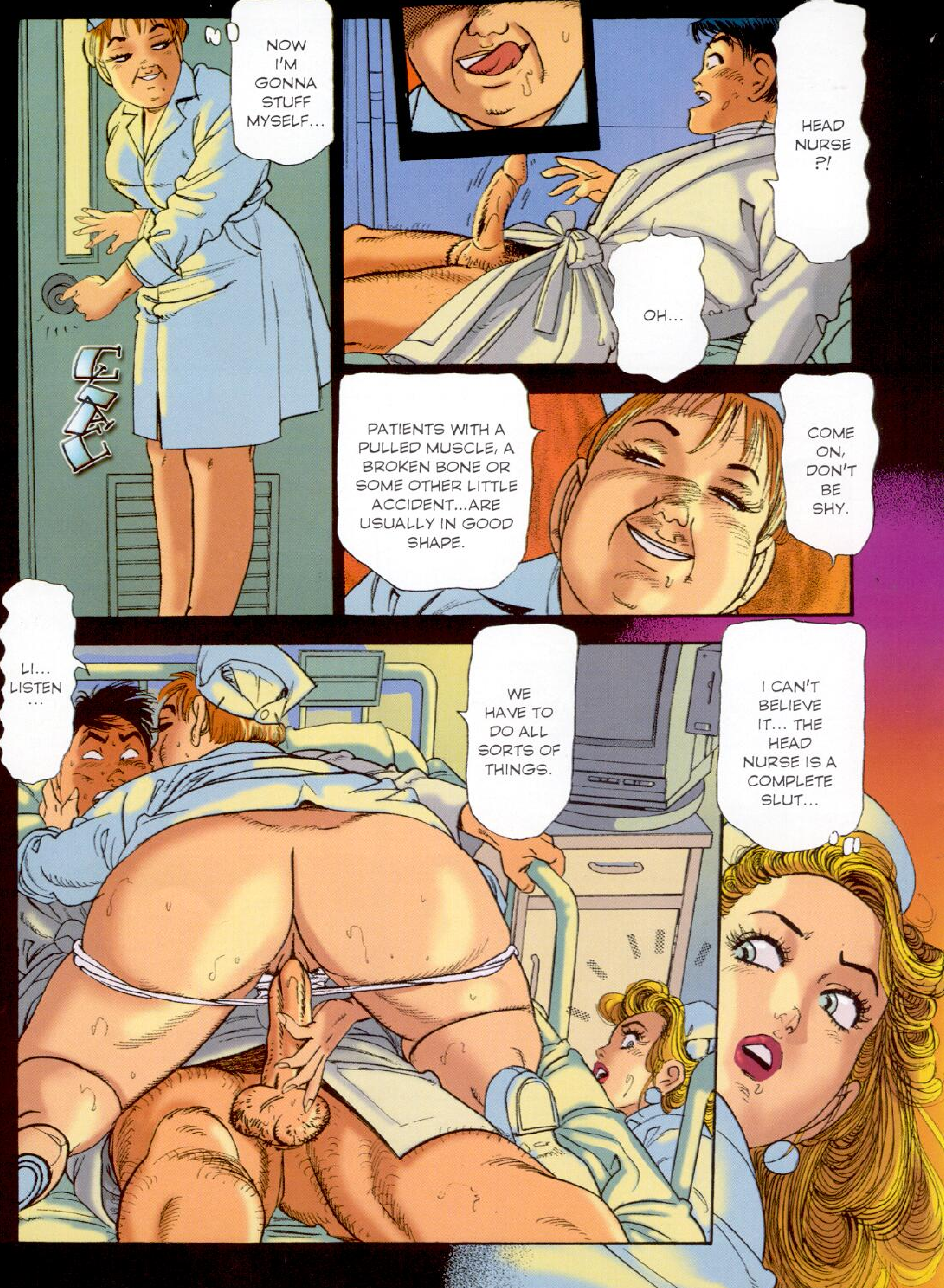

...
LISTEN... WHEN YOU HAVE AN ERECTION, THE URINE IS RETAINED.
...AND FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, NOW YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PISS...
...UNLESS WE...
YES...?
...UNLESS WE CAN SOLVE THE PROBLEM...
ZUM
ZUM
IN NURSING SCHOOL, WE'RE TRAINED TO DEAL WITH THIS TYPE OF EMERGENCY...
...AND I WAS AT THE HEAD OF THE CLASS...

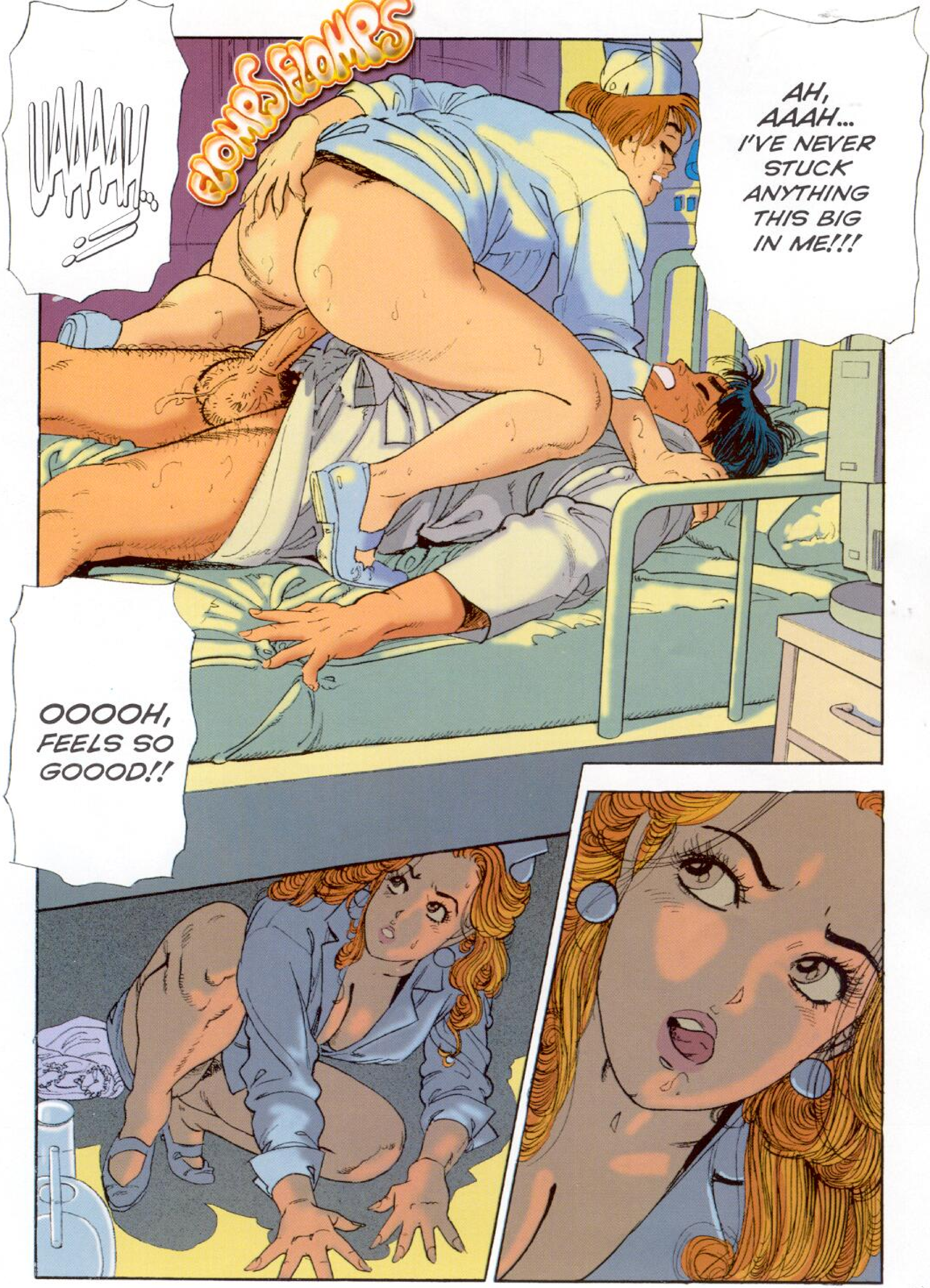

BUT DON'T FORGET THAT I'M SPOILING YOU.
BUT, MY NECK HURTS BECAUSE OF MY PULLED MUSCLE, AND I CAN'T GET UP.
THIS IS THE LAST TIME, OK?
YEEEES!!
THERE AREN'T MANY NURSES ON DUTY, AND WE'RE SHORT OF HANDS, YOU KNOW?
WELL, YOUR HANDS SEEM TO WORK FINE.

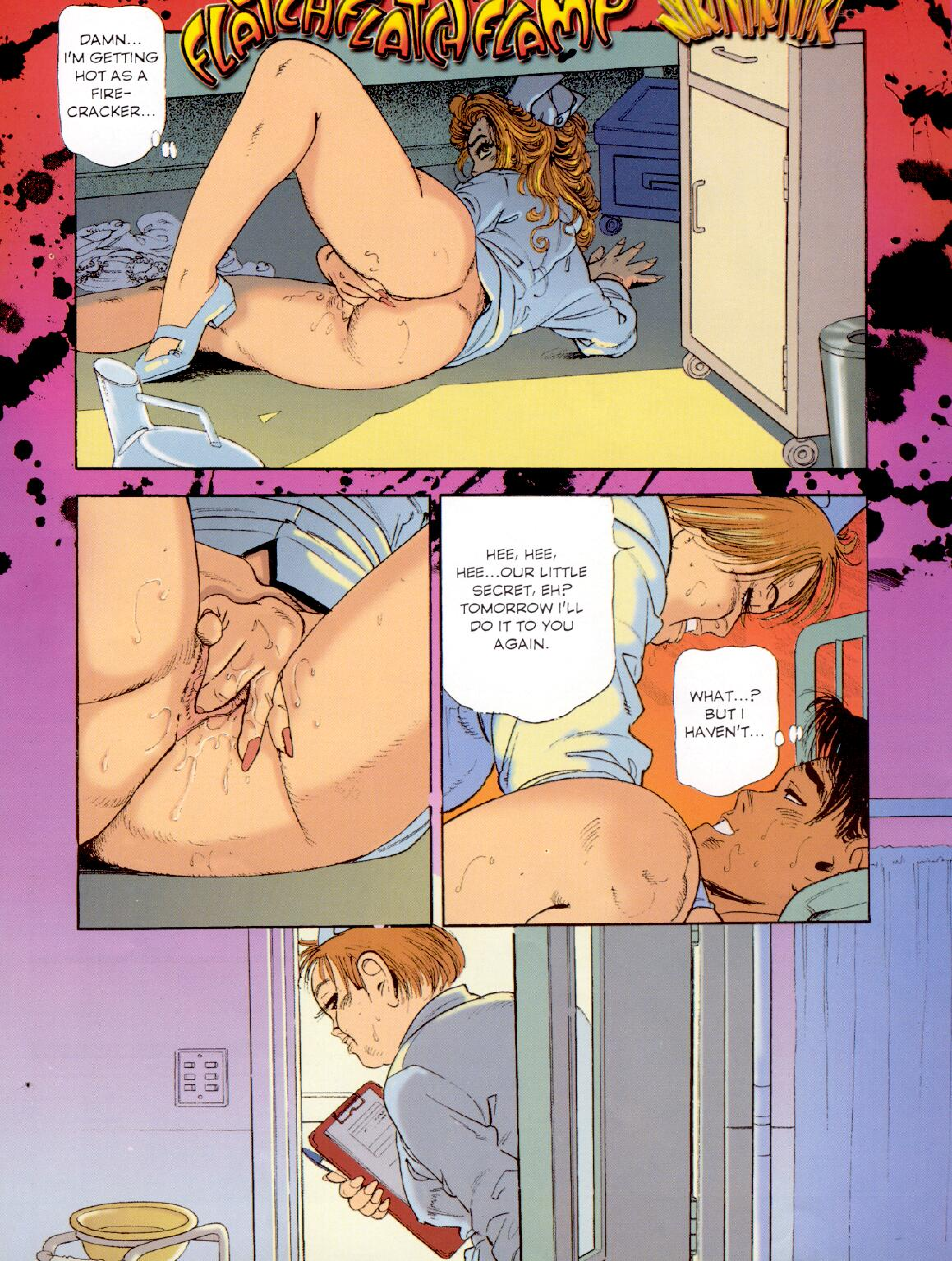

SO DO YOURS, GODDAMN! MMM...
MMM MM...
LORD, WHAT A HUGE HARD-ON!
HURRY UP!! CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME!!
WOOOOW... WHAT A NURSE!!
UH. UUUUN. SWALLOW IT WHOLE!!

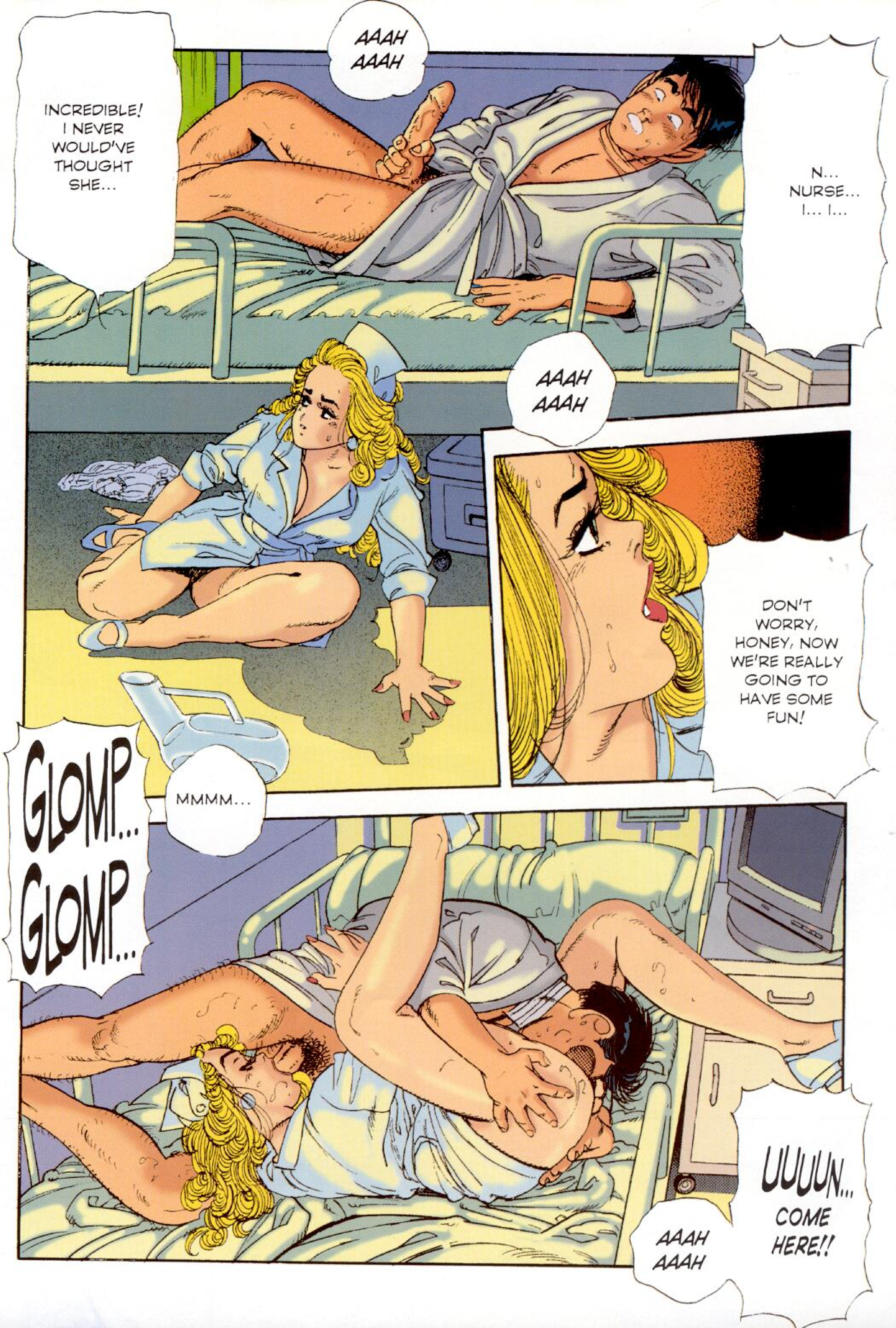

EH...?!
EH...?! WAIT. I HEAR FOOTSTEPS!
IT'S THE HEAD NURSE!! SHE'S COMING TO TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE!!
TAP TAP TAP
HOW ARE YOU DOING, JACK? DO YOU HAVE A FEVER...?
AH...NO...I DON'T...I'M 98.6....

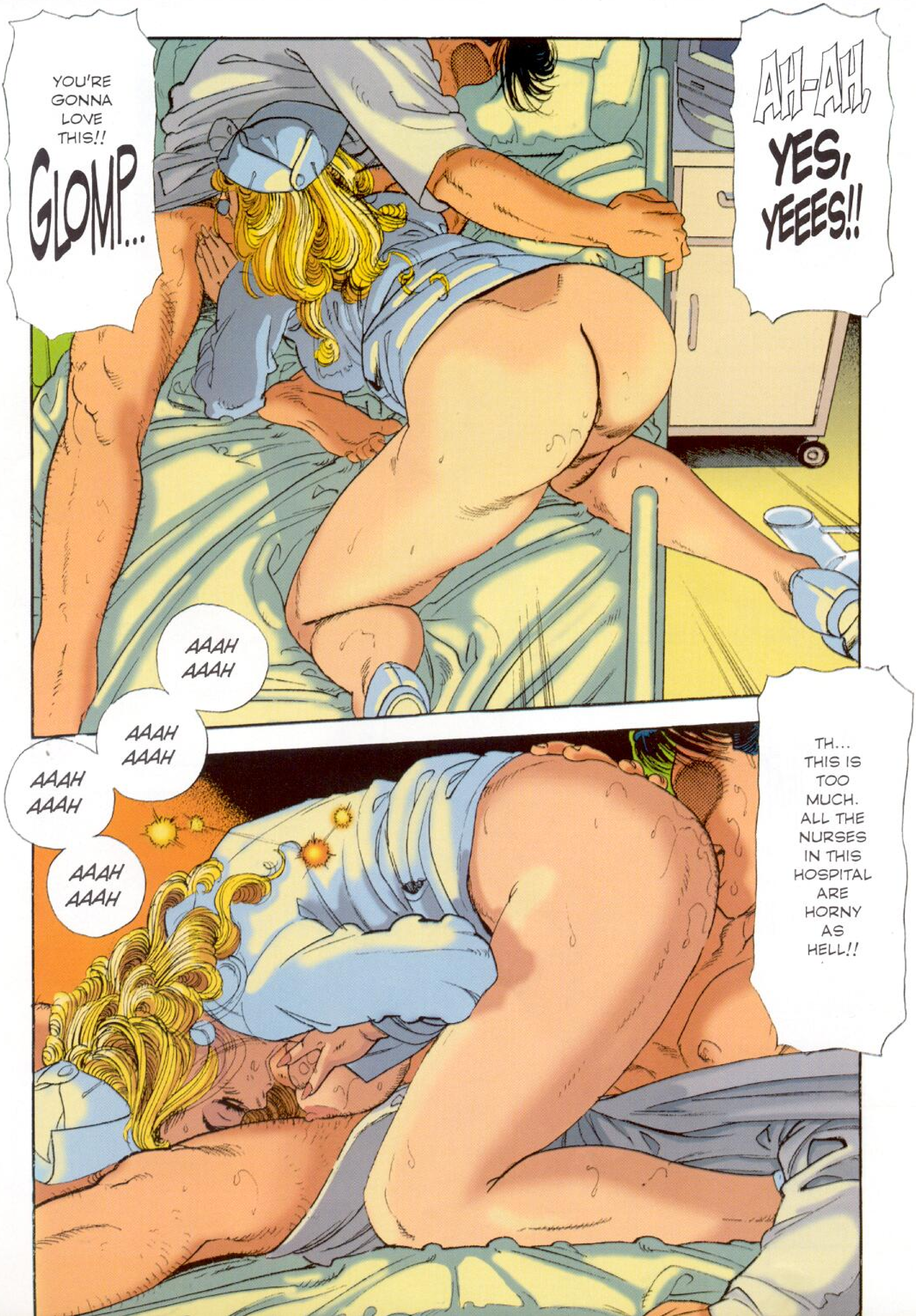

HOW'S YOUR NECK? CAN YOU TURN YOUR HEAD?
AH... YES...
N
....
AND HAVE YOU PEED YET?
I'LL HELP YOU OUT.
NO... NO...
HA, HA...HA, HA, HA...
DON'T BE ASHAMED.
THEY'VE TOLD ME YOU'RE HUNG LIKE A HORSE!
BU... BUT...
OH, WOW!!
NO JOKE. IT'S REALLY BIG!!

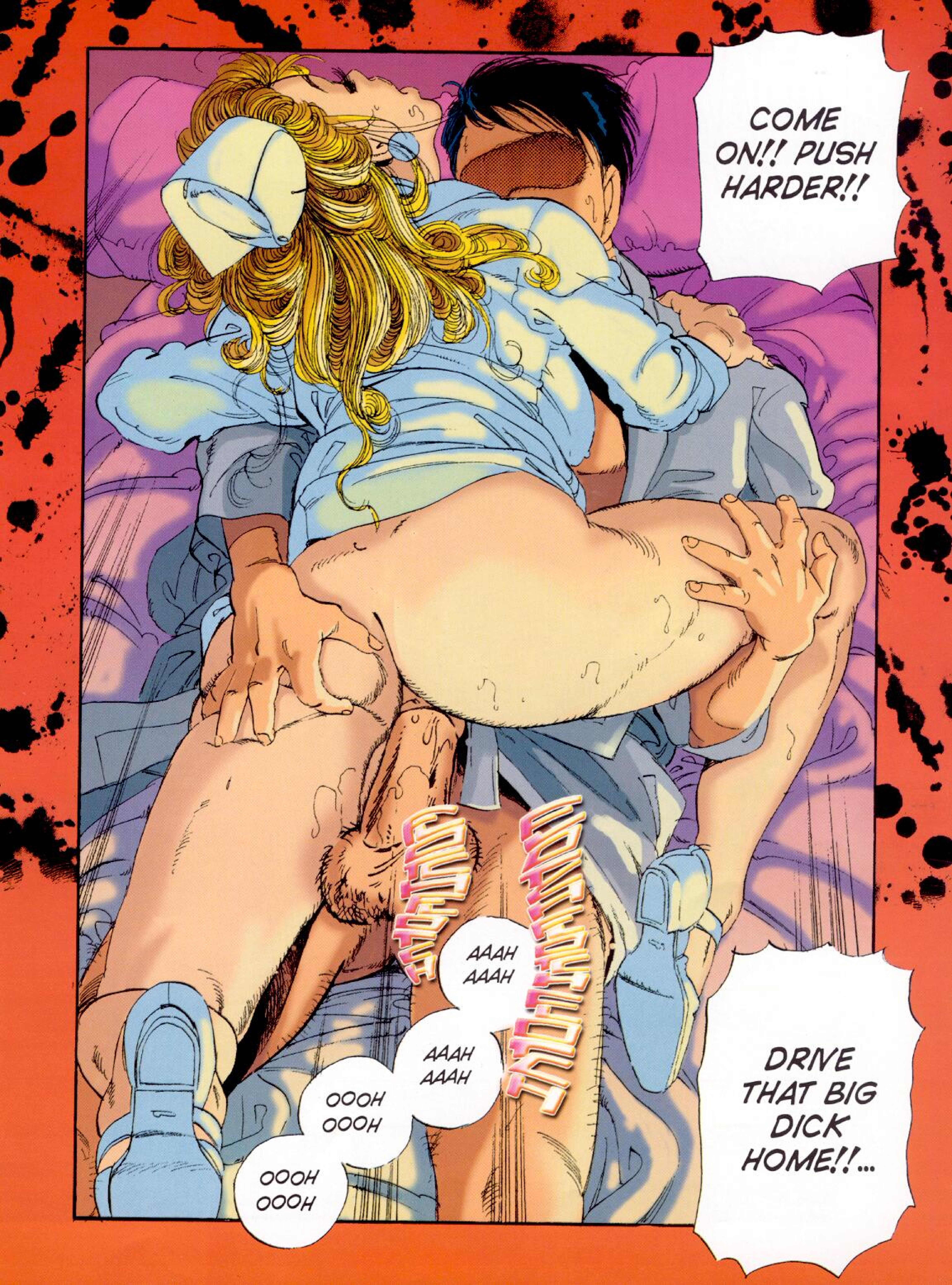

NOW I'M GONNA STUFF MYSELF...
HEAD NURSE ?!
OH...
PATIENTS WITH A PULLED MUSCLE, A BROKEN BONE OR SOME OTHER LITTLE ACCIDENT...ARE USUALLY IN GOOD SHAPE.
COME ON, DON'T BE SHY.
LI... LISTEN ...
WE HAVE TO DO ALL SORTS OF THINGS.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... THE HEAD NURSE IS A COMPLETE SLUT...

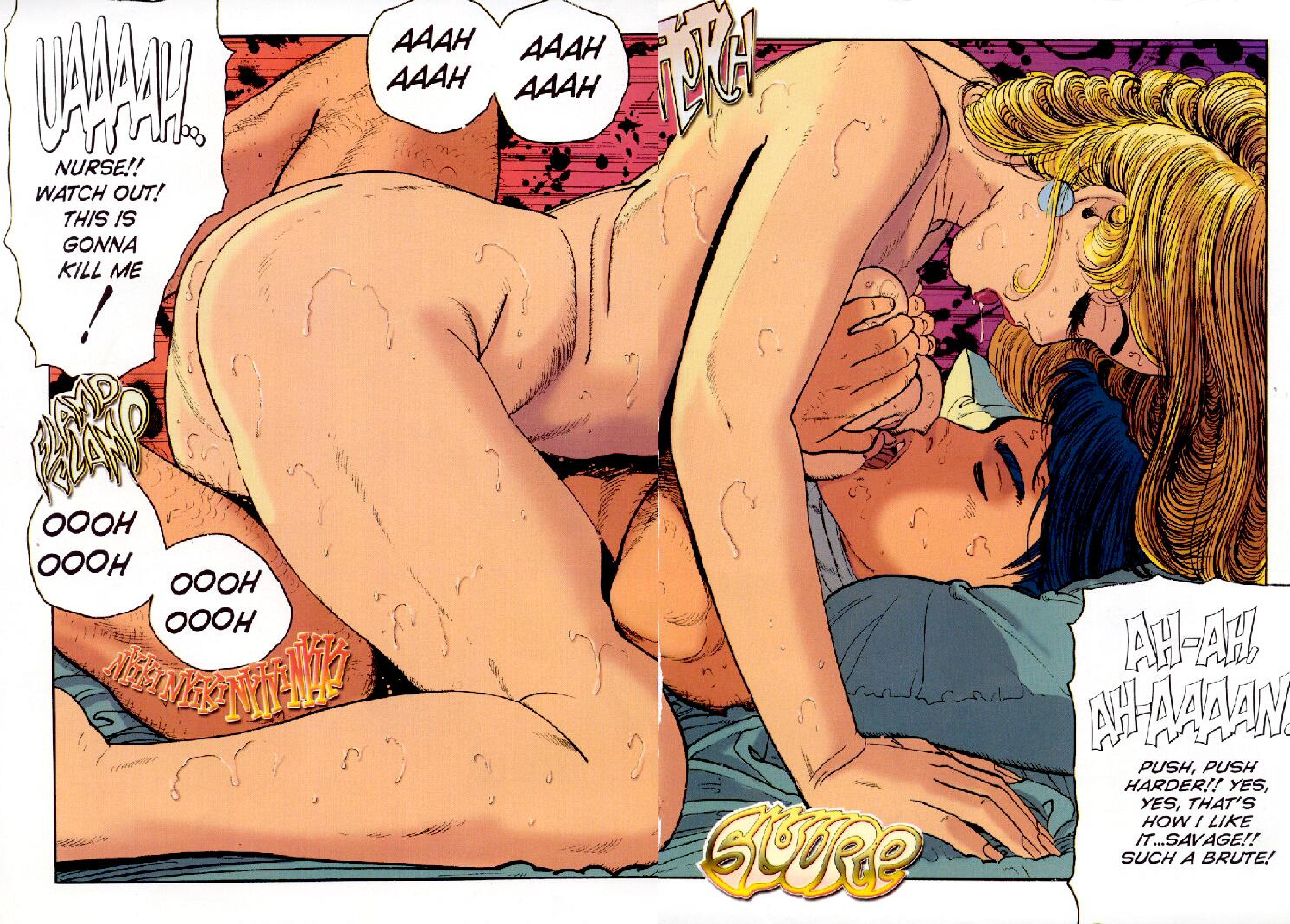

UAAAAH...
FLOMPS FLOMPS
AH, AAAH... I'VE NEVER STUCK ANYTHING THIS BIG IN ME!!!
OOOOH, FEELS SO GOOOD!!

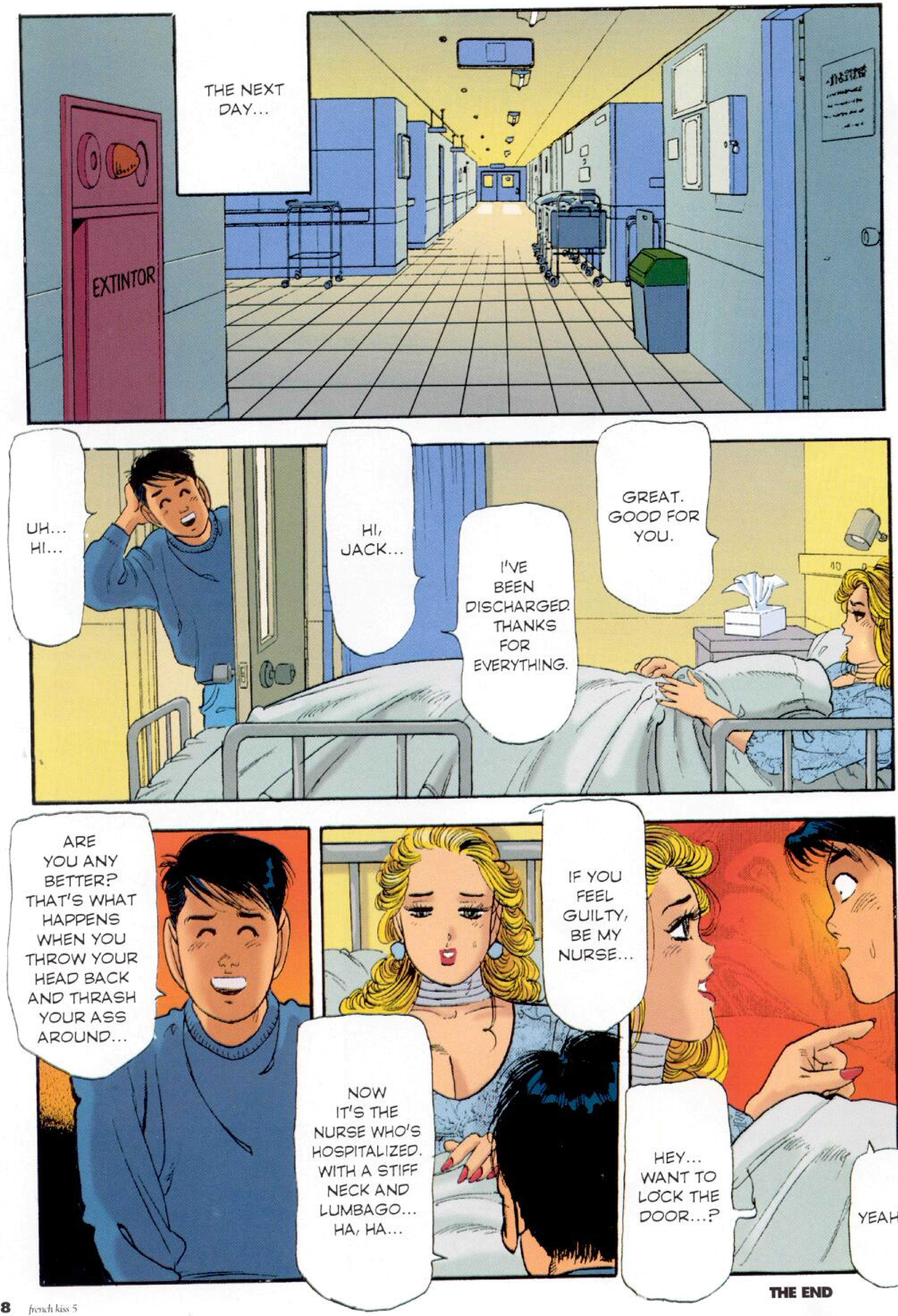

FLATCHFLATCHFLAMP
DAMN... I'M GETTING HOT AS A FIRECRACKER...
HEE, HEE, HEE...OUR LITTLE SECRET, EH? TOMORROW I'LL DO IT TO YOU AGAIN.
WHAT...? BUT I HAVEN'T...


INCREDIBLE! I NEVER WOULD'VE THOUGHT SHE...
AAAH AAAH
N... NURSE... I... I...
AAAH AAAH
DON'T WORRY, HONEY, NOW WE'RE REALLY GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN!
GLOMP... GLOMP...
MMMM...
AAAH AAAH
UUUUN... COME HERE!!


YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS!!
GLOMP...
AH-AH, YES, YEEES!!
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
TH... THIS IS TOO MUCH. ALL THE NURSES IN THIS HOSPITAL ARE HORNY AS HELL!!


COME ON!! PUSH HARDER!!
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
OOOH OOOH
OOOH OOOH
DRIVE THAT BIG DICK HOME!!...


UAAAAH...
NURSE!! WATCH OUT! THIS IS GONNA KILL ME !
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
TLOTCH
FLAMP FLAMP
OOOH OOOH
OOOH OOOH
NYKKI NYKKI NYKKI NYKK
AH-AH, AH-AAAAN.
PUSH, PUSH HARDER!! YES, YES, THAT'S HOW I LIKE IT...SAVAGE!! SUCH A BRUTE!
SLOURP


THE NEXT DAY...
EXTINTOR
UH... HI...
HI, JACK...
I'VE BEEN DISCHARGED. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.
GREAT. GOOD FOR YOU.
ARE YOU ANY BETTER? THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU THROW YOUR HEAD BACK AND THRASH YOUR ASS AROUND...
NOW IT'S THE NURSE WHO'S HOSPITALIZED. WITH A STIFF NECK AND LUMBAGO... HA, HA...
IF YOU FEEL GUILTY, BE MY NURSE...
HEY... WANT TO LOCK THE DOOR...?
YEAH!!

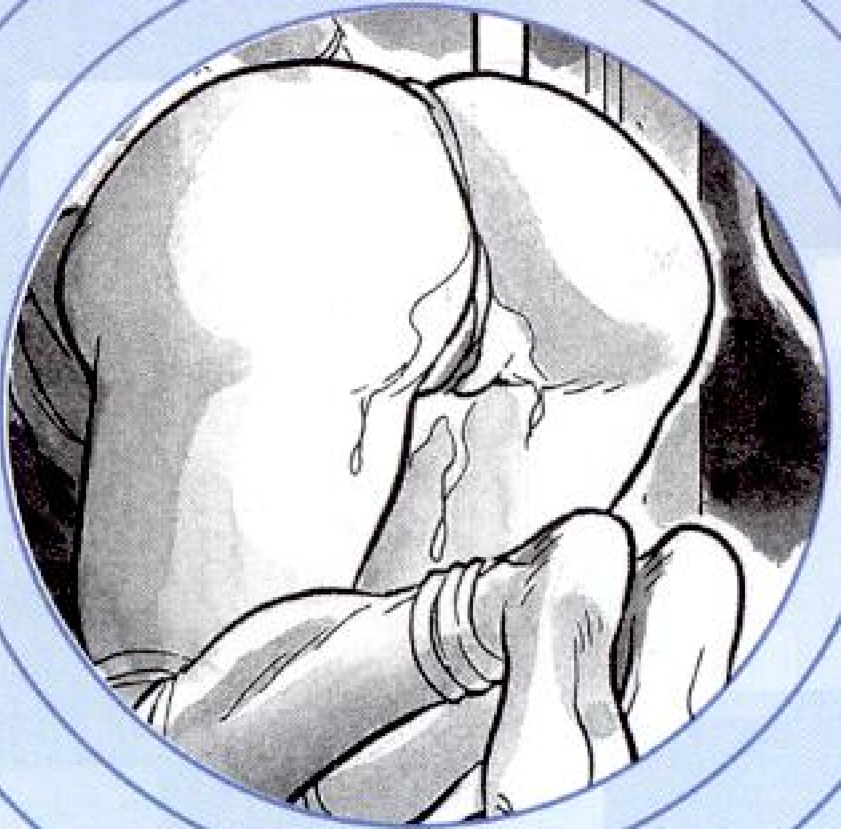
THE END

Next issue

Hungry for more? Tons of excitement with the best erotic artists in three months!

NOE

ALVARO

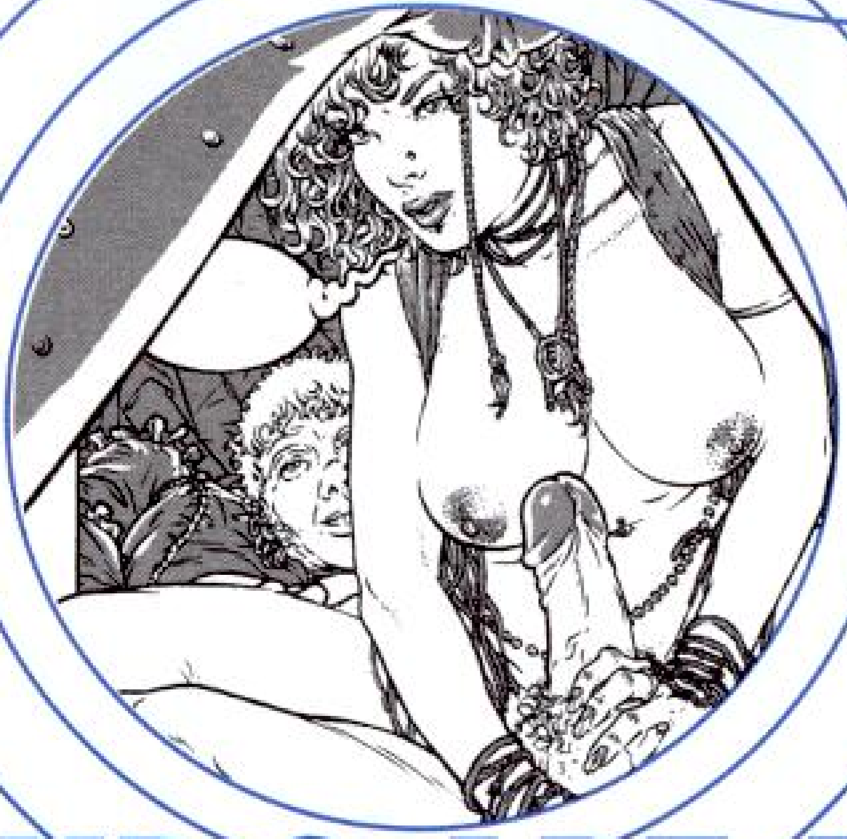


SOSA & MIGOYA

DE HARO

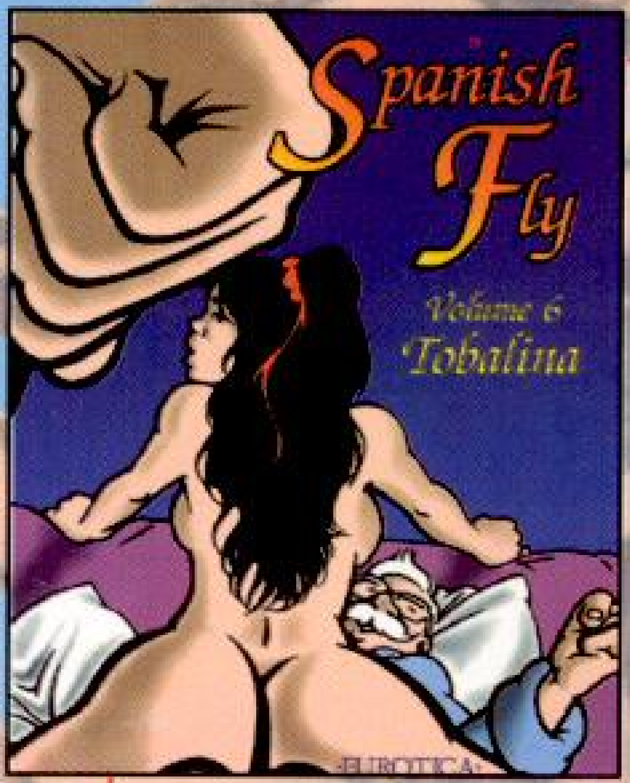
ATILIO & IVAN

ROGER & ALEJO



RYP & ART BROOKS

French Kiss Artists From EUROTICA


Spanish Fly
Volume 6
Tobalina
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Spanish Fly
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Spanish Fly

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Tobalina
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Spanish Fly

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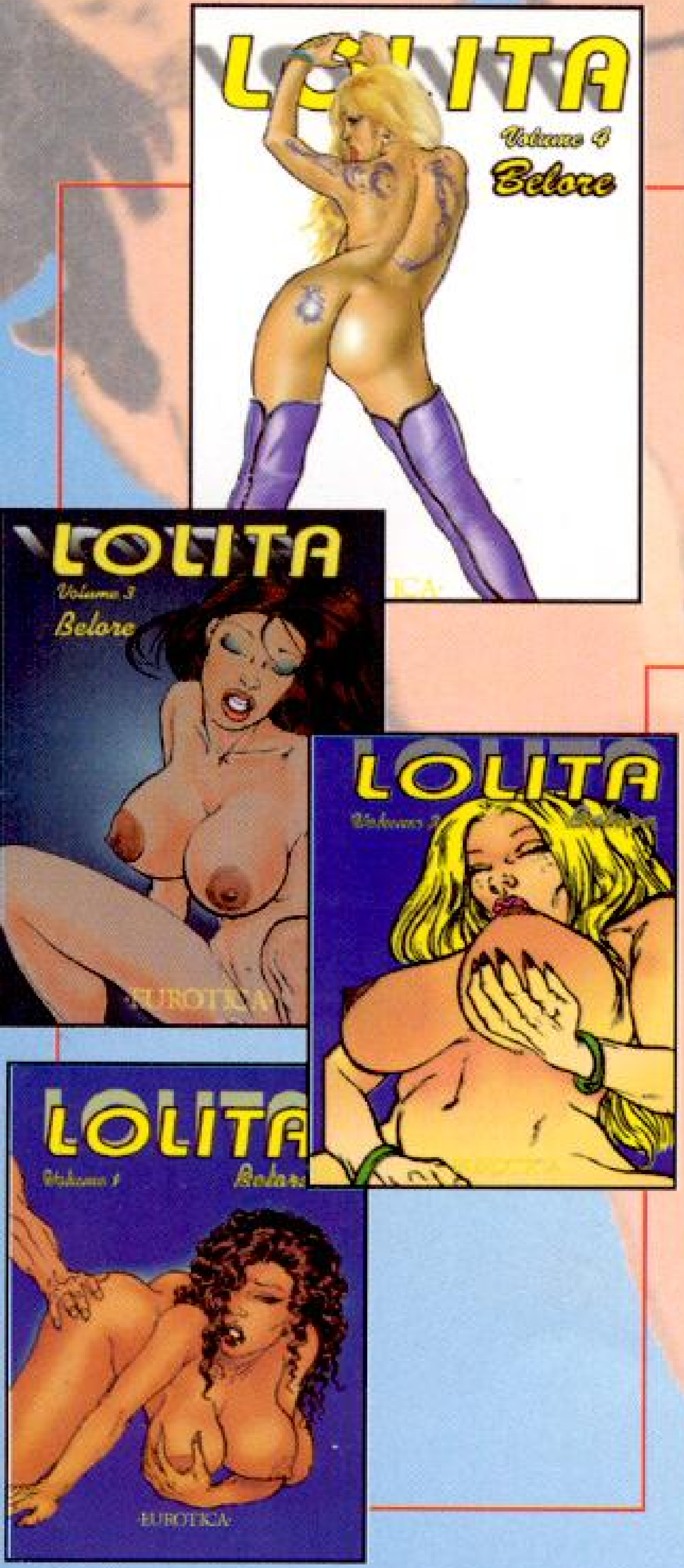
SPANISH FLY by Tobalina


LOLITA
Volume 4
Belore
LOLITA
Volume 3
Belore
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LOLITA
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Volume 1
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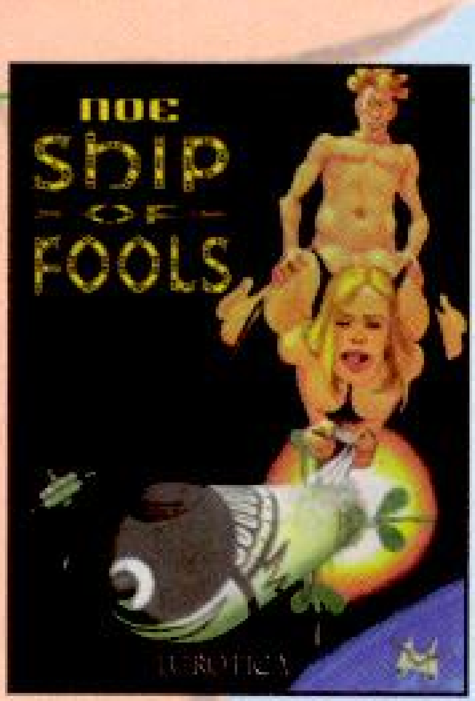
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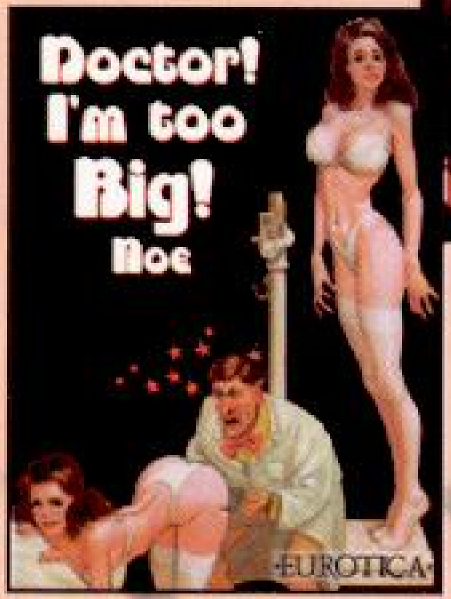
Doctor! I'm too Big!
Noe
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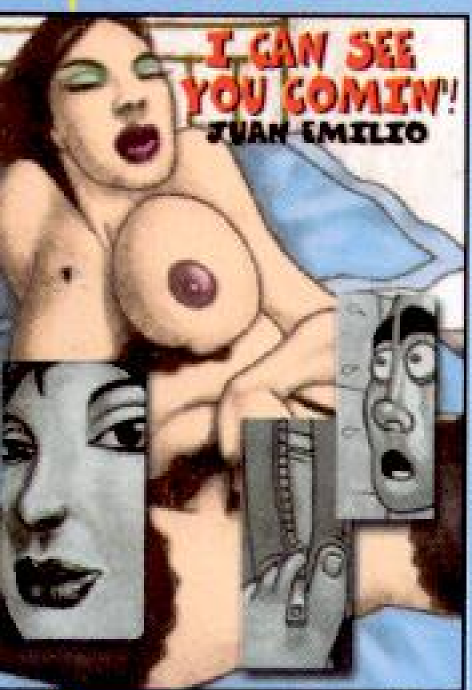
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